TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

VOLUME 2. | TRADE PALACE, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, FEBRUARY, 1872. | NUMBER 2.

Selected Poetry.

The Unfinished Prayer.

"Now I lay me"—say it, darling,
"Lay me," lisped the tiny lips
Of my daughter, kneeling, bending,
O'er her folded finger tips;

"Down to sleep"—"To sleep," she murmur'd,
And the curly head drooped low;
"I pray the Lord," I gently added—
"You can say it all, I know."

"Pray the Lord"—the words came faintly:
Fainter still, "My soul to keep"—
Then the tired head fairly nodded,
And the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened,
When I clasped her to my breast,
And the dear voice softly whispered,
"Mamma, God knows all the rest!"

Original Story.

[For the Trade Palace Monthly.

Playing With Sharp Tools.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

Everybody called Laura Macgregor a flirt; and no better proof was needed that everybody did not understand Laura Macgregor—for she was not a flirt at all She never deliberately went to work and *flirted*, and "did it a-purpose," as children say, but once in her life, and then—well, you will find out what happened then, if you have patience to go through with the story.

But there are some unfortunate women who possess an almost fatal, and by no means desirable, gift of fascinating every one whom they meet. No matter whether they are beauties or not; no matter whether or no they sincerely regret the troublesome possession, and would get rid of it if they could, the spell of the Lurlei follows them, and flings its fatal enchantment over all who come near.

Laura was one of these unfortunates. She could no more help men falling in love with her than she could help being herself. She really tried to keep them from it, many times, and nearly always left them her friends if she would not let them be her lovers. But it seemed to her the more she tried the worse they grew, so she just gave up worrying herself, and quietly took things as they came.

Laura and her friends were spending the summer season at Cape May. Of course she had the usual train around her, and queened it over them as she pleased. All the men were crazy about her—with one exception.

Hugh Murray had already earned the name of the "Invincible," and he did not intend to surrender to one who was known as a popular flirt. At first Laura did not care—she rather liked it.

"It is a comfort to meet a man who can let one alone and not be a fool," she said to herself. But it was something new to Laura to be treated with utter indifference or half concealed contempt, as if the man actually thought her not worth his notice, and after a few days the sensation was not pleasant.

She bore it bravely for a little while—then pique got the better of her, and she determined to vanquish Mr. Hugh Murray—bring him down at her feet, where the rest were.

Now, I am very much ashamed to have to write this of my poor Laura, but I will not seek to screen her sin in the least—for sin it was. Disappointed love, real, true love, brings the bitterest pain on earth, and willingly, intentionally to inflict such pain upon a noble heart, is a black, ugly *sin*. "Playing with sharp tools" is a very faint and feeble expression of the weakness of playing with hearts, and none at all of the wickedness. God forgive the women who are wilfully guilty of it, for they stand in need of pardon!

Having resolved on her work, Laura set about it with the tact of a true woman. At first she served Hugh Murray precisely the dish he served her—cool indifference or scarcely concealed contempt. Then she took occasion two or three times to show him a flash of a noble womanhood—a glimpse of her real self. Only him, as if, though she might not like him, she could perceive his ability to reach to greater hights and depths than most of the empty-heads around them.

This, of course, attracted him. First he began to study her. Next he was interested in her; then he began to like her, and the steps from like to love were short and swift, especially as Laura took pains to win him with the very best of her nature.

In two short weeks her conquest was completed. Then she shrank from the work her own hands had wrought, and would have evaded the result if she could; for it had come to Laura's knowledge that her woman's heart had turned traitor and betrayed her. Refuse to believe as she might, the bare truth faced her and made her a coward, that in winning she was also won.

But she held her own bravely until the night before they left Cape May to return to Philadelphia. Hugh asked her to take a farewell stroll on the beach, and Laura, guessing what she had to meet, consented to go.

At a point of rock which stood out white and shining as silver in the glorious moonlight, they paused and looked over the broad ocean slumbering at their feet. Though Murray looked longest at Laura herself, as she sat with her dark hair drooping to her shoulders, her white robes gleaming, and the shawl of scarlet zephyr she wore trailing down her skirt like a streak of vivid flame.

"It is perfect," said Laura, drinking in the beauty of the hour and the spot with a sigh of satisfaction. "Purity, beauty, and calm; the scene lacks nothing."

"It lacks one thing, to me," said Murray, quietly.

Laura had felt that she must face her fate that night, but she hardly thought to bring it on herself as she asked gaily: "And what may that one thing be?"

Hugh came one step nearer, and with tones deep with intense emotion, said very firmly: "Your love Laura."

It was the first time he had ever addressed her by her name. Laura's heart swelled with

[FOR DESCRIPTION, SEE FASHION DEPARTMENT. THIRTEENTH PAGE.]

I
658.8
T763
v. 2
#2
c. 1

a flood-tide of womanly joy, and her wicked purpose faltered; faltered, but did not fail, for she answered lightly: "My friendship you already have, you know, and my love I am sure you don't want."

Murray glanced at her keenly. He thought her only coy, so he spoke plainer. A few swift, burning words fell from his lips, and Laura's heart thrilled deeper and warmer—but she was perversely bent on her fate. In the same light, mocking tone she said: "Oh, Mr. Murray. you don't mean this, you know. I am sure I never thought it possible. I would n't have you in earnest, for I have enjoyed your society too much to wish to give our friendship an unpleasant ending."

Hugh turned suddenly and faced her, and to Laura's dying day she never forgot his stern look and tone as he said: "Laura Macgregor. have you been trifling with a man's heart?"

Laura rallied her courage to meet him defiantly. Still in that mocking tone which so bitterly belied her true feelings, she replied: "What if I have, Mr. Murray? It is n't a deadly sin, is it?"

Hugh Murray raised his hand with a swift gesture, and the solemn sternness of his voice made Laura tremble: "Stop! May God forgive you and the creatures like you; you are unworthy to be called women—who wreck and ruin a man's life, and murder his faith in his kind, and call it no sin! Laura, at first I believed you the heartless flirt they called you; then—God forgive *me*!—I thought I had wronged you, and I loved you well enough to atone for it. Now I know you are worse than the worst I thought of you!"

Laura deserved punishment, but she could bear no more. Every expression of Hugh Murray's just wrath had fallen on her heart like scathing fire, and she could not endure another word. She rose from the rock and said simply: "Had we not better return to the hotel?"

Her constrained tone and the piteous look in her face, recalled Hugh to himself, and reminded him that at least she was under his protection for the present. He offered his arm with a gentler manner. She made a mute motion of refusal, but walked at his side until they were in the hall of the "Ocean House." At the foot of the stairs she paused, glanced up at him and said very quietly: "Good-night, Mr. Murray."

Her white face touched Hugh's heart. He made a movement as if to extend his hand, then dropped it, and only answered, kindly: "Good-night, Miss Macgregor."

Laura sped swiftly to her own room, locked herself within, and dropped into a chair by the window, lost in bitter reflections.

Her victory was won, but at what a cost? To win it, she had thrown away the happiness of two lives. Such women as Laura Macgregor love seldom, but with an all-consuming fervor and devotion, and Laura knew that if she had won Hugh Murray's heart, she had also given him all the tenderness of her own. She did not mean to cast him off forever. She only meant to coquet a while, and then yield. But his bitter words had told her he was lost forever, and only her own folly, her own sin as he had justly called it, to blame.

Laura sat thinking a long time. A step on the varanda outside roused her. At her window the foot paused; something small and white fluttered in and fell at her feet, and the step passed.

Laura took up the little paper, turned the spark of gas to a full blaze, and with trembling fingers unfolded the note. It contained these words:

"Miss Macgregor:

"I can not sleep until I ask you to forgive my harsh, unmanly words. They were spoken in a moment when feeling was so strongly moved that reason and judgment lost their sway. They are bitterly repented, and if you can forgive me I shall be a little less unhappy.

Hugh Murray."

[CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH]

CLOAKS VERY CHEAP.

Cloth Cloaks,
Beaver Cloaks,
Dogskin Cloaks,
Waterproof Cloaks,
Chinchilla Cloaks,
Astrakhan Cloth Cloaks,
Astrakhan Fur Cloaks,
Sealskin Fur Cloaks,

with Muffs and Boas to match. Also handsome Berlin and Paris Cloaks, Suits, and Velvet Garments, which we now offer at an immense sacrifice, to close them out. If ever bargains were offered in these goods, it is now, and every lady who reads this paper ought to take advantage of this chance. Come and learn the prices.

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

A Home Insurance Company.

We most cordially endorse every word of the following article, which we find in the Kokomo *Tribune* of January 2d;

"A number of gentlemen of wealth and honor, feeling that there is a real need of a sound, solvent home insurance, have organized under the name of the Franklin (Fire) Insurance Company, of Indianapolis, Indiana, exactly such a company. The gentlemen who have embarked in this business will never bring discredit upon their company by unfair dealing. We are personally acquainted with most of them, and know them to be gentlemen of wealth and high honor. The list of directors includes Judge A. L. Roache, President, one of the nicest men in Indiana; Jno. A. Childs, Secretary; W. W. Woolen, J. M Lord, Gen. Nathan Kimball, V. Butsch, T. F. Ryan, and others; while among the stockholders are Hon. Jos. E. McDonald, Deloss Root, D. Ricketts, Judge Finch, Murphy, Johnson & Co., Wm. Braden, and two score or more first-rate business men. This list is a sufficient guarantee that the company mean business, fair business, and no other kind. We commend most heartily to our readers the Franklin (Fire) Insurance Company, of Indianapolis."

Attractions in Department "A," Trade Palace.

Beautiful Fringes, very cheap.
A splendid line of Embroideries.
Black Velvet Ribbons, all widths.
Donna Maria Veiling, in all colors.
Coventry Ruffles, in all sizes and qualities.
Gents' White Silk and Bandana Handkerchiefs, cheap.
Embroidered Ribbons, very pretty and exceedingly cheap.
A showy and pretty lot of Ladies' Neck-Ties, marked down.
A large lot of beautiful Fringed Sashes—very elegant and very cheap.
Imperial Embroidery—a cheap, durable, and pretty trimming. See it.
The best stock and largest variety of Handkerchiefs ever found in any store in the West, and at the very lowest prices.
Grenadine and Barege Veiling; also, Buttons, Sewing Silk, Thread, Needles, Scissors, Pins, Whalebone, and many other useful articles. Prices very low. First counter to the right as you enter the Trade Palace.

The Century Cook Stove is the latest, best, and most perfect stove ever offered to the public, for wood or coal. It comes with or without the extension top. Manufactured by Redway & Burton, Cincinnati, and sold in this city by Joseph Kline, at No. 16 South Meridian street, who keeps also a complete stock of cooking, parlor, and heating stoves, slate and marbleized iron mantels and grates, and a general assortment of house-furnishing goods. Call and examine.

FASHION ITEMS.

[Prepared Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

—Bugle gimps are still fashion's favorite.

—Velvet is the most used for flat trimming.

—Embroidered ribbons are very fashionable.

—Tassel fringes are stylish, and trim beautifully.

—Ladies' neck ties are worn in the light shades.

—Fichus are in high style, made of tulle and muslin.

—Scollops and square tabs are becoming popular again.

—Linen collars and cuffs have miniature turned corners.

—Diamond-dusted hair is recognized by the fashionables.

—Roman fringes are the latest trimming for house sacques.

—Tinted illusion nubias are a becoming style for evening wear.

—Passamenterie gimps are the principal heading for lace trimmings.

—Fine cambric hemstitched initial handkerchiefs are very popular.

—The latest dress button is of crocheted silk, centered with a cut bugle.

—Wide sashes, tied behind with long loops, are the things now for children.

—Bows of colored silk or satin, edged with narrow bands of fur, are winning favor.

—Children's dresses come to the knee, and no farther; so says fashion. We object.

—Trimmings for dresses are mostly confined to bias bands, fringes, flounces, and flutings.

—A lovely dress for young ladies is made of two tints of tarleton, and trimmed with rose-buds.

—Striped *gros grain* sashes in bright colors, with ends of knotted fringe, are pretty for the evening.

—Costumes of English waterproof are worn by everybody in Paris, and are appearing on this side the water.

—Frills sewed up between the seams of skirts have appeared. They narrow as they approach the waist.

—Large black velvet or *gros grain* bows, with very long streamers suspended from the middle of the back, is a recognized whim of fashion.

Garment Manufacturing.

We have the very best facilities for manufacturing Ladies', Misses, and Children's Garments of every description. We have the most experienced *modistes* at the head of each department, and can guarantee perfect satisfaction in every respect. We make to order wedding, party, street dresses, and suits, and cloaks, sacques, wrappers, and in fact every garment worn by ladies, misses and children. We have many advantages over every other establishment in the State, which enables us to turn out the very best work at the very lowest prices

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

Property holders will do well to give very careful attention to the advantages offered by the Franklin (Fire) Insurance Company, of Indianapolis. It is in the hands of careful and judicious capitalists, and offers the best and most ample security to the insured.

Buy the London Cord Corset at the Trade Palace. It gives excellent satisfaction.

Always on hand at the Trade Palace—a complete stock of the celebrated Harris Seamless Kid Gloves, in all the popular shades.

Head-light Oil, the only really safe oil in the market, is sold wholesale and retail at F. A. Boyd's Oil and Paint House, 22 South Meridian street.

Cloth Skirts, a very large stock at very small prices, at the Trade Palace.

The Franklin (Fire) Insurance Company, of Indianapolis, is fortunate in its selection of officers. Mr. John A. Childs, the Secretary, is a man of ripe experience and excellent judgment, and is a valuable man in his present position.

Buy your Hoop Skirts at the Trade Palace. They are cheap.

Cathcart & Cleland continue to make No. 26 East Washington street a favorite resort for those wanting Books, Papers and Stationery. They keep about everything in the line of literature, but not any length of time, as their numerous customers "clean them out" about as fast they can replenish. They know how to make and retain good customers.

How to Make Money—Save it by buying your Winter Goods at the Trade Palace this month, while the prices are marked down. You can't realize how far a dollar will go in buying these goods now.

Messrs. Foster & Filer are making a great many shirts to order, and are giving excellent satisfaction. The leading styles are given in their monthly report in our Fashion Department. For anything pertaining to gents' furnishing goods or neck dressings, we take pleasure in referring to this firm, who may be found at 22 East Washington street. Their styles are the latest and their goods are complete in all respects, while their prices are sensible and reasonable.

Winter Goods are selling, for thirty days, far below actual value at the Trade Palace.

If you want a real gem for your parlor, buy the "Parlor Gem Piano." It is the best low-priced instrument in the market. It will keep in tune better and give you less trouble than many more expensive pianos. It has a pure, sweet tone, and is amply powerful for any use in a common sized parlor. M. A. Stowell is agent for Indianapolis. He has brought to this city and sold a large number during the last five years. City Music Store, No. 46 North Pennsylvania street, opposite the Post Office.

Remember that the grandest bargains in Handkerchiefs are at the Trade Palace.

The Head-light Oil sold by F. A. Boyd, at 22 South Meridian street, is 175 to 200 degrees fire test; therefore, is the safest oil in the market, explosion being simply impossible. In view of the many accidents resulting from the use of lighter and impure oils, Mr. Boyd has decided to sell this oil at retail until dealers give it its deserved preference. Now, let all persons using coal oil lamps fill them with this oil, and they will have a beautiful, clear and safe light. Now, don't forget to take or send your cans to 22 South Meridian street to be filled with Head-light Oil.

OLD RATES.

Notwithstanding the advance of nearly 20 per cent. in Black Alpacas and Mohairs, we shall continue to sell the stock on hand at the old rates.

[For the Trade Palace Monthly.

Miss Brandon's Last Flirtation.

BY FRANK HENDERSON.

[CONTINUED.]

THE day came at last—the day that was to witness the illustrious arrival. It was fraught with much eagerness and impatience, and those who longed for the coming of the noble personage were not doomed to disappointment. The first train from the city brought Lord Murray to the seaside, with his weighty baggage. He was the cynosure of all eyes as he came up from the station.

To assert that he came up to the expectations of every one, is hardly saying enough. They had expected a handsome man; several good judges declared that Lord Murray was, by far, the handsomest man they had ever seen! They had heard he was rich as Crœsus. If not as well off as that ancient man of means, he was at least bounteously supplied with that which is said to be the only security of comfort in this world, unless he deceived his appearance. Dame Rumor had told them he was unmarried, and they soon found that, for once, Dame Rumor was in the right.

Courteous, sociable, and learned, Lord Murray was an exceedingly pleasant man, and he was soon established in the good graces of the entire party. As the days went by, the young ladies began to spend more time before their mirrors, and found it to be very convenient to be where Lord Murray was, on all occasions. The young gentlemen, in the meantime, growled to themselves, and to one another, consigning Lord Murray to the bottom of the sea, and all sorts of bad places.

But it turned out as might have been expected. The damsels of mediocre beauty suddenly had their eyes opened to the folly of putting themselves in the balance against the belle of the season. The cherry lips, the smiling dimpled face, the bewildering wine-brown eyes, and artful wiles of Bernice Brandon, did their work. Before the lapse of a week, it was observed that she had won for herself more than her share of Lord Murray's attention, and as time went on, he was almost constantly by her side. They rode together, walked together, attended pic-nic and boating excursions together, and, in fine, were seldom out of each other's sight. It was her delight to sing and play at his request, and, as he bent over her to turn the music-sheets, he often brought his handsome face so close to hers that his great black moustache nearly brushed her cheek. He told her a great many things about his native country, and he had such a fine voice, such a fine education, and such a fine way of expressing himself, that Miss Brandon was enchanted.

But Miss Brandon, in a short time, awoke to the startling fact that she had met her match at last. There was no denying it, she was deeply, blindly, madly in love with the Englishman!

If the suddenness of the discovery startled her, it caused her no displeasure. She was haunted now by visions of princely castles, high society in England, grand dinners and lordly guests—for there was not a doubt in her mind that Lord Murray returned her love. He grew more attentive every day, and her woman's perspicacity did not fail to observe the tender, passionate light in his fine dark eyes whenever she gave him a smile or a word of encouragement. But the weeks slipped by, and he did not propose. Burning with impatience, she wondered what he was waiting for. All her friends supposed that she and the Englishman were engaged, and she permitted them to think so, believing that what they now supposed would soon be.

The time was drawing nigh when the party at the seaside was to break up and return home. A beautiful evening in the latter part of August was set apart for boat-riding on the sea. The moon rose in a cloudless sky, and the water was dotted with small boats dancing like shells on the crested waves, while the air was resonant with merry laughter, stirring songs, and the sweet music of a guitar. Lord Murray turned his little vessel into the shore, in order to vary the pleasure by taking a stroll up and down the beach with his fair companion.

"Miss Brandon," he said, as they trod the white, glistening sand. She gave a slight start; there was a perceptible change in his voice; she leaned more fondly on his arm, and looked up inquiringly into his face. "Miss Brandon," he repeated, "I shall have to bid you a final adieu to-morrow."

"Sir!"

She clutched his arm with both hands, and stopped stock-still, staring at him.

"I am going away," explained his lordship. "I am sorry I can not stay until this pleasant party breaks up, but I am called away to take part in an event of great importance."

"Where—where are you going?"

"To England. I find it necessary to return home at once."

"To England! Oh! would you leave me?"

"Miss Brandon, I shall have to leave a great many kind friends in America. They can not regret it more than I. But, congratulate me, for immediately on my arrival in England I am to be married to one of the fairest of its daughters."

The lady started, and turned pale as death. She stared at Lord Murray as if she doubted his seriousness. The moonlight fell upon his handsome, noble features, revealing a calm, impenetrable countenance.

"I beg your pardon, madam; are you ill?" he politely inquired. "Can I serve you?"

She did not reply. In a moment all her maiden modesty and womanly training were forgotten, and seizing one of his hands, she burst forth wildly:

"Oh, sir, you will not be so cruel! Surely, surely, you will not leave me for another—*me*, whose love for you compares to hers as the whirlwind to the zephyr! Look, Lord Murray, I am not too proud to acknowledge it. I love you as you were never loved before, and never will be loved again! and you, sir, have pretended to adore me, though you now cast me off as coolly as if it were a very commonplace thing to deceive trusting women—"

"Madam, you forget to whom you are talking. You are ill."

"I forget nothing, sir; oh! I forget nothing—"

"Stop!"

Lord Murray snatched his hand away, folded his arms over his breast, and confronted the impassioned girl. His face was reproachful and stern, and there was a subdued gleam of triumph in his eyes. "You think I have wronged you, Bernice Brandon," he began, coldly, "but I will draw you a picture showing that there are others beside myself who like to indulge in '*a little harmless flirtation*' once in a while, to kill time. Listen, thoughtless woman. Recall an afternoon nearly two months ago, when you and Joel Vildemere stood upon the old rustic bridge by the wood. Recall how you laughed in his face when he stood before you begging for more than life, and how you mercilessly taunted his deformity, even though you had given him all the encouragement an artful woman can give! Recall all this, heartless girl, and *then* call me cruel, if you can! If you love me, as you say, my task is done, and I shall leave the seaside to-morrow."

Pale as death and rigid as stone, Bernice Brandon received her sentence like a criminal at the bar. Several times she tried to speak without success, but at last, in a husky voice, she managed to articulate:

"In heaven's name, who are you?"

His lordship hesitated, as if to decide how to answer. Then, with a polite bow, he said: "Miss Brandon, I have the honor of bidding you adieu. You will never know me as other than Lord Murray. I leave you now, with the satisfaction of knowing that you have drained to the dregs the bitter cup you so cruelly held to *your* victim's lips."

The next moment he was gone—gone forever, leaving her there alone on the moonlighted beach, with the stars looking coldly down upon her, the merry laughter and music of the boating party seeming to mock her in her misery, and the huge waves, as they came tumbling in, seeming to mutter successively as they broke on the white sand, "Retribution! retribution! retribution!"

And what of Lord Murray? He returned to the hotel, and at once locked himself in his room. Once there, the first thing he did was to quietly remove his heavy black moustache, and lay it on his toilet-table; the next, to place himself in front of a looking glass, with a mysterious smile wreathing his beardless lips. "I look upon the reflection," he murmured, "not of Lord Murray's face, but that of Edith Vildemere. Dear brother Joel! by stratagem I have made that heartless coquette repent her cruelty to you, and although, in your magnanimity of soul, you begged me to refrain, yet my conscience is at rest."

The next morning the *soi-disant* Lord Murray returned to New York, and, se was never heard of afterward.

Bernice Brandon's last conquest was that ill-fated one at the seaside, and to-day she is a cross, faded old maid, loving nobody and loved by none.

[CONCLUDED]

Medium Price Black Silks.

WE are opening some bargains in black *gros grain* Silks at medium prices, which will make elegant suits. Come and see them.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

SUITS! SUITS!! SUITS!!!

WE have on hand a number of fashionable

Alpaca Suits,
Poplin Suits,
Satteen Suits,
Drap de ete Suits,
Cashmere Suits,

which we have marked down at such very low prices as will secure an early sale of every suit in the house. Therefore, if you want the cheapest suit ever bought in Indianapolis, come immediately and get it.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

W. & C. F. Holliday have, at their Lamp Store, No. 15 South Meridian street, a lamp-shade and reflector combined, which will at once jump into high popularity. Also, a night shade and reflector, which answers for the further purpose of a support for small vessels containing food or liquids to be warmed over a gas jet. See these convenient little articles, and a host of other light-producing and light-reflecting articles, at the above popular Lamp Store.

DON'T forget to see the handsome Calicos and Ginghams at the Trade Palace. All new and beautiful patterns.

Mr. J. M. Dennis, an Artist of ripe experience, well known to many of our best citizens, is prepared to paint portraits in oil in a manner that can not fail to win universal favor and admiration. His studio is No. 16½ East Washington street, room No. 6, where visitors can see exhibitions of his superior skill. Mr. Dennis is fast winning a proud reputation, to which his natural artistic taste and cultivated experience entitles him. His terms are not exorbitant, although his pictures are deserving of the most liberal prices. Go and see him.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK
Of Winter Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear, for ladies, misses, and children, must be disposed of this month. Now, if you want to buy goods cheap, visit this department.
N. R. Smith & Ayres.

[Prepared Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

New and Simple Methods for Cutting Infants' Clothes.

A BARROW coat, or foot blanket, combining also a shirt, is made by folding a square yard of flannel twice the same way, then cut to shape the neck and sleeves. Instead of sewing up the shoulder seam, work two eyelet holes on the front, and sew white ribbon strings on the back, to draw through the eyelets, and tie over the shoulder. Cut the fold off straight under the arm-pit and lay in a box plait, and stitch over it a piece of narrow white ribbon. Stitch the same over the under seam of the sleeves. Make a hem an inch wide at the bottom, and bind the sides, sleeves, and neck with white ribbon. By untying at the shoulders, this garment can be taken off without disturbing the other garments.

To make a skirt, fold two yards of flannel exactly in the center, then fold again lengthwise. Cut out the neck at the folded end. Then, leaving space enough for shoulder and sleeves of any desired length, cut down sloping towards the edge about four inches, then round out under the arms, and slope away leaving the goods full width at the bottom. This makes a continuous seam from the bottom to the end of the sleeve. The neck, sleeves and bottom should be worked in small scollops. Work an eyelet in each scollop round the neck. Draw a ribbon through, bringing the ends in front; draw up as desired and tie. This is much more sensible than the old style, as it protects the child's neck and arms in winter. In hot weather, it can be let out round the neck and the sleeves shortened.

A muslin skirt should be made with the waist and sleeves cut in one piece, the only seam being under the arm. Broad hem up the back, and three buttons. The skirt is fulled on. Trim as desired.

For a night-dress, fold two yards of muslin the same as for the flannel skirt. Cut out the neck to fit close. Slope the shoulder slightly for three inches, then cut from the top fold of the cloth straight down three inches. Then, leaving the sleeve uncut for four inches, round away to fit the arm the desired length. The top of the sleeve is then gathered in to the shoulder. Allowing the width of the sleeve at the hand, cut back, widening slightly; round out under the arm, and slope away to the edges at the bottom. Cut open in the back, and finish with a narrow hem, and button at the neck.

Dress Goods.

WE are offering some special bargains in Dress Goods this month. We want to dispose of all of our winter stock, to make room for spring goods; therefore, we have marked the prices down on Satteens, Cashmeres, colored Alpacas, Poplins, Poplin Alpacas, Serges, Plaids of all descriptions, and many other goods embraced in this stock. The low prices we feel confident will clean them all out in a few weeks, so come early if you want much for a little.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

Our readers will find a splendid collection of Miscellaneous Books, Magazines and Periodicals at Merrill & Field's book Store, No. 5 East Washington street. This firm makes Law Books a specialty, to which we would call the attention of the legal fraternity. They keep, also, a perfect line of stationery and blank books and counting-room supplies of every description.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

N. R. Smith & Ayres, Pub's and Prop's.

E. G. BARRETT, EDITOR.
OFFICE: ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.
FEBRUARY, 1872.

Ten thousand copies of this paper are published on the first of every month for general circulation throughout the State.

TERMS: FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR.

All parties sending us their address will receive the paper three months gratuitously. To every subscriber sending us fifty cents, we will send, in addition to the paper, fifty cents worth of Ramsay, Warner & Co.'s Cut Paper Patterns, Illustrated Catalogues of which are furnished on application. Address

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

To Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS to the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should designate the kind of Paper Pattern they want—whether a dress, suit, cloak, basque, polonaise, sacque, or undergarment. We have patterns of every kind of garment worn by ladies or children, and every subscriber is entitled to fifty cents worth. The prices range all the way from ten cents up to seventy-five cents. Send breast and waist measure. Illustrated catalogues sent on application.

Mr. Lyman S. Ayres.

THE following complimentary notice to Mr. Lyman S. Ayres, of the Trade Palace, we clip from the Geneva (N. Y.) *Courier*:

"In common with our citizens generally, we regret to learn that Mr. Ayres is soon to leave us for Indianapolis, to engage in an extensive mercantile interest there.

"As a Christian gentleman Mr. Ayres will be greatly missed by the church with which he has worshiped; as an active and judicious merchant, an honest and reliable citizen, we must all miss him, who have had the pleasure of an acquaintance with him. That prosperity may attend him in the future, as in the past, will be the strong desire of all who have known him intimately."

Orders by Mail.

WE are receiving at the Trade Palace a great many orders for goods by mail. Such orders receive immediate and prompt attention. They are handed at once to Mr. Miller, at the bundle desk, who immediately selects the goods ordered, does them up in a secure manner, writes a letter of explanation, if necessary, directs them carefully, and in less than an hour after the order is received the goods are in the express or Post Office, as occasion requires, and on the way to the purchaser. Our readers may rest assured that their orders by mail will receive as careful and prompt attention as though given in person. Letters of inquiry are attended to at once. Direct all communications to

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Indiana

A Card.

HAVING taken charge of the Millinery Department of the Trade Palace, I will be pleased to see all my old customers as well as those of my predecessors, and will guarantee to all careful attention and perfect satisfaction in every respect. Wishing to dispose of all the stock on hand, to make room for spring goods, I shall, in accordance with instructions, sell at extremely low prices for the next sixty days. Respectfully,

MRS. M. J. THOMAS.

JANUARY 1, 1872.

Answers to Correspondents.

MISS K, MATTOON, ILL.—The bonnet will cost about $10.

JENNIE, GREENCASTLE.—Our terms are cash. $25 will buy the material.

MRS. H., LINTON, IND.—We will send the papers regularly as you request.

MISS W. E., ANDERSON.—The silk is worth $2 50 per yard. You will require 18 yards.

LAURA, TERRE HAUTE.—Your suit will be completed before the time you have specified in your letter.

BELLE, EVANSVILLE.—Your poem does not suit our columns. The dress pattern will cost you about $12.

M. J, FORT WAYNE.—We sent the goods as you directed, and the parties have acknowledged their receipt.

MRS. B, CUMBERLAND.—The Trade Palace brand is the muslin you need. Will send it on the terms you propose.

E. T. R, GREENWOOD.—Your friends called and delivered your note. We were able to supply them with the kind of goods they desired. Accept our thanks for the kind favor.

[Written Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

Letter From France.

BY MRS S. S. STARLING.

NICE, FRANCE, November 27, 1871.

My Dear Friends:

I HOPE you have learned, long ere this, of our safe arrival. We had an unusual pleasant voyage. Strong winds in our favor carried us nine hundred and ninety-seven miles the first three days. Of course we were all sea-sick, but it did not last over the Sabbath.

While in London, I went to hear Spurgeon preach. The congregation numbered about six thousand. His extreme earnestness impressed me very much. Self seemed entirely forgotten, and indeed I forgot the man, and only heard the words he was speaking. Yet you would not call him an eloquent man. His manners are very stiff; he scarcely moves in his desk; is not prepossessing in appearance, but seems to wield a powerful influence over his congregation. He strikes me as one feeling a great responsibility resting upon himself.

We also attended the Prince of Wales' beautiful little theater. We were told that we would not be required to go in full dress, so went in walking costume, hats included; but, alas! they would not permit us to enter without removing the hats. The young ladies demurred for a while, but finally yielded as gracefully as they could. Our box attracted considerable attention, and the gentlemen showed no hesitation in leveling their opera glasses full upon us; but we had quite an array of beauty in Miss Nellie Morris, with her sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks; Miss Inez Smith, a sweet brunette of a different type; and Miss Lilian Backman, a beautiful blonde, who always looks charming.

The English ladies are now wearing the hair in a double French twist, very high upon the head, the front hair sloping up to it like the roof of a house. Upon this is perched a bonnet that resembles the one a lady's husband searched the corners of his vest pockets to find—a "postage stamp." The hight of one of these towers from the forehead is longer than the face.

We left London reluctantly. As we neared the French soil, one of our party having left her passport in her trunk, we feared some trouble, but happily escaped through the ingenuity and gallantry of Mr. Partridge, an old acquaintance of mine, from Brooklyn. A delightful ride brought us all safe to the Grand Hotel Palaice in Paris.

In looking at the ruins of Paris, one feels the want of something scarcely accounted for The people are not as happy as of old; still Paris is very gay, and I find most of the people I knew in their old places.

What few soldiers I saw drilling, did it with a shuffling gait and don't-care air. They seem to be a people without a head or a heart. Something wanting, yet one scarcely knows what.

The *Boulevards* and the *Bois* are as gay as ever, and beauty and fashion reign supreme. The French are the only people who know how to dress, and their exquisite taste shows itself from the neatly-fitting shoe to the beautiful tint of the glove. I saw beautiful dresses in heavy black silk and in velvet. I noticed a silk trimmed in plumes and thread lace, with three small flounces on the bottom of the skirt, above which was a wide flounce headed by three smaller ones standing. Another dress looked lovely in beautiful scolloped trimming. Another had a waist and sleeves of garnet and a skirt of plain black with a heavy cord of garnet round the bottom; also round the basque. Overdresses of lace and muslin are still very much worn for the opera and parties. Street dresses are not worn long, as a general thing. Most of the dresses are made with basques.

Velvet sacques are still worn, trimmed with fur, fringe, or lace. Black is the prevailing color for the street, but I have seen several handsome purple and brown velvet suits.

Most of the Parisians wear their hair simply hung loosly in a net, without curls, and a braid across the head.

Bonnets are worn almost entirely in Paris. They set high upon the head, with a *bandau* of velvet or plumes crossing the top, which affords a very pleasing effect. Everything is removed from the side of the face, giving it as narrow an appearance as possible.

Overskirts to dresses are much shorter than ours, and are tied back tightly, and very much puffed.

High heels, with square and box toes, are still worn.

We parted with Miss Morris and her friends in Paris, they going to Germany, and we to the south of France.

After we left Marsailles, we had a charming ride. Everything was lovely. The snow-capped mountains in the distance, the flowers at our feet, immense groves of olives and oranges and forests of pine, the beautiful Mediterranean, along which our route lay, all combined to furnish a scene of beauty and grandeur of which it seemed as though one could never tire.

I found De Burt very pleasantly located on the *Rue de France*, faced by the sea and backed by the mountains. The climate is delightful, although very cold after sundown. There is a delightful promenade where all the fashion congregate every afternoon. We have music in the gardens twice a week, but in the house 'tis cold and gloomy. I have concluded to remain here a few weeks, and if I am not benefitted by that time, will turn my steps elsewhere.

With love to all my friends,
I remain, sincerely yours,
S. S. S.

NOTE.—The above letter should have reached us in time for our last month's issue, but was unavoidably delayed. EDITOR.

Farmers,

Don't neglect to visit the Trade Palace, for we have the goods that you need and will buy. We want your trade, and therefore, we are particular to keep a good, large stock of goods adapted specially for farmers' use, and which we sell at very low figures. We propose to give you the very best bargains that can be afforded, as we believe that to be the best plan to secure a good trade. It has worked well so far, and we propose to keep it up. Now, come and see us.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!

We have everything that man, woman or child could wish, from a 65 cent Breakfast Shawl to an $800 India Camel's Hair, including a fine stock of

Long and Square Paisleys,

of our own importation, which are genuine, and we have marked them down very low. Everybody can afford now a very nice shawl, for the prices we are asking are extraordinary low. They will all be gone in a few weeks.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

Our Terms.

THE subscription price for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY is now fifty cents a year. We send it, however, three months free to all parties who will send us their address. Then, on the receipt of fifty cents, we will send it a year longer. Every subscriber will also be entitled to fifty cents worth of Ramsay, Warner & Co.'s Cut Paper Patterns, for which we are the State Agents, so in the end, we are really doing what we have done from the start—giving the paper away. When sending your subscriptions, mention what garmen s you wish patterns of. Be careful and write name and address very plain, to avoid mistakes. Address,

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Blankets

At one-third less than their actual value at the Trade Palace.

Comforts

At very comfortable prices at the Trade Palace. Come and see.

As choice a stock of Literature as ever a person had the good fortune to select from can be found at J. H. V. Smith's City Book Store, No. 4 East Washington street. It consists of books by all the popular authors, all the leading magazines, periodicals and illustrated papers, a splendid stock of religious books, Sabbath school libraries and supplies, and a fine stock of stationery, gold pens, writing desks, etc. Mr. Smith always gives a customer all his money can buy, and charges nothing extra for polite attentions and pleasant greetings. He and his popular assistant, Mr. Albert Yohn, are model book men in a model book store

MR. CLIPPINGER, who presides at the Print and Gingham counter at the Trade Palace, will clip you off a clipping of handsome calico or gingham, enough for a dress pattern, or any other purpose, with a single clip of his raisor-steel scissors. Customers will find the goods just what they want, and Mr. Clippinger just the man they want to deal with. Drop in and see.

Persons when visiting the city, and wishing to have their photographs taken, should, by all means, visit Mr. L. D. Judkins' Art Chambers, No. 16½ East Washington street. Mr. Judkins takes every kind of picture known to the art, from the cheapest ferrotype up to life size oil and India ink portraits, and in every instance produces a perfect and pleasing likeness. He gives his special attention to India ink work, and in their production gives nature herself a close race for the supremacy. Don't fail to visit him.

ALL of our 4 4 Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, bought at auction, is not yet sold. We have but little left on hand, and we propose to close it out at manufacturers' prices. Don't miss such a bargain.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

FASHION DEPARTMENT.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceding the date of this Paper, with such suggestions and probabilities as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

Our First Page Illustration.

THE illustration on our first page is a *fac simile* of an evening dress made at the Trade Palace. It is of white *gros grain* silk, made court train, with an overskirt of the same, having *revers* of white satin. It is trimmed with Duches lace, tea roses and leaves. The waist is cut square in the neck, and trimmed with a Martha Washington ruff. The long loops and streamers in front are of white satin corded with *gros grain*.

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, TRADE PALACE.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

WE can give you a few fashion hints that may prove of interest to your readers.

In trimming, bias folds are very fashionable, and they trim many dresses clear to the waist, which sets aside the overskirt.

Another style of trimming, which likewise supplants the overskirt, is a deep flounce put on with a heading and three rows of pleating above, which monopolizes the skirt up very near to the waist.

Evening dresses are cut square neck and flowing sleeves.

Chimizettes are worn with undersleeves in full dress.

Percale and pique polonaise will be worn next spring over any kind of skirts. The percale will be trimmed with a ruffle of the same, while the piques will require embroidery.

We have just finished a heavy satin-finish *gros grain* silk, made long train and trimmed with a velvet flounce eight inches wide and two narrower ones above, and headed with heavy embroidery. The overskirt is cut with three puffs at the back, and trimmed with two velvet ruffles five inches wide, headed with embroidery. Double apron front. The waist is Spanish front, postillion back, and French sleeves.

Another, now in contemplation, will be made of pearl gray grenadine, having at the bottom of the underskirt a flounce fifteen inches deep, which is trimmed by a plaiting of the same, having a silk roll along the middle. Tunic long behind, rounding off toward the seam under the arm, and an apron in front, also rounded. Plaiting and rolls are the trimming for the tunic. Corsage and sleeves close fitting, with similar trimming round the neck and on the sleeves at the top and bottom.

In the cheaper materials, a suit of plum-colored satteen is very becoming made with a polonaise, cut with three puffs in the back and a basque front, trimmed with a ruffle with a heading of the same. The underskirt is trimmed with three small ruffles. The cost of such a dress, made at home, would not exceed fifteen dollars.

A handsome serge dress is made with a short basque and a short overskirt, cut apron front, and not looped. The underskirt is plain, and trimmed with three bias folds. This makes a handsome, serviceable, but cheap dress.

A pretty style for a percale wrapper is a shirt waist with three plaits in front and back, and fastened at the waist with a belt. Regular shirt sleeve and sailor collar, trimmed at the bottom with two biased bands edged with white. While this is a pretty garment, it is inexpensive, particularly if made at home.

MRS. MARSHALL & SWEENY,
Sup'ts. Dressmaking Dep't Trade Palace.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, TRADE PALACE.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

I AM not prepared to furnish a very elaborate report of the styles, as there are really no changes over last month, and probably will be none until the spring styles are announced.

I would suggest that, in bonnets, it is proper that the heavier trimming should be on the left side. This would apply to hats also if they were trimmed at the sides, but they are now trimmed wholly at the back.

I notice that many turbans are made without the curled brim, but it should be remembered that they are not adapted to every face.

A handsome, jaunty turban is of black velvet with a double puff crown with a ruching of black feathers as a substitute for the deep curled brim; trimmed at the back of the crown with two black ostrich tips and a sailor knot and very long loops of black *gros grain* ribbon.

A very pretty hat, Glengary shape, is made of brown velvet and cameo uncut. The crown consists of a heavy puff of the brown velvet on the right side, and long ends and bows on the left, with two brown ostrich tips and a cameo agriette tipped with brown.

A bonnet we are now making for early spring wear, has a puffed crown of drab *velour*, the rim being trimmed with folds of drab and brown *velour*, with a puffed edge of the brown. Pink buds and autumn leaves complete the whole.

An elegant velvet bonnet, rolled front, is made of two shades of purple, the darker shade being velvet, the light *gros grain* silk, and trimmed with two shades of *gros grain* ribbon, and quiltings of silk running across the crown; two purple ostrich tips and a white agriette. The face trimming is a double bow of the two shades of ribbon, with a lavender flower on the left side.

MRS. M. J. THOMAS.
Sup't. Millinery Dep't Trade Palace.

PHOTOGRAPHS, FERROTYPES, ETC.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

I HEREBY submit for the benefit of your readers a few hints for the framing and preservation of photographs, and for renovating defaced and soiled frames.

The best of photographs will, if neglected, fade out in time. They should be preserved from light, air, and dampness. To protect those in frames, paste a piece of thick, firm paper over the back of the frame. The place for small photographs is in an album, which should be kept tightly closed when not in use. The beauty of a picture is often lost by putting it in too small a frame, which gives it a crowded, heavy appearance. Always have plenty of margin between the head and the frame, and you will find that the artistic effect is much better preserved.

Oval frames for large heads are the most appropriate. Square frames are better adapted to standing or full-length pictures. The leading frame is of walnut. Gilts are pretty, but demand careful attention, as they are easily soiled, and can not be well renovated. Rosewood is the cheapest.

To renovate soiled or defaced walnut frames and make them look as good as new, give them two coats of linseed oil, rubbed on with a piece of soft cotton. Keep them from the heat till dry.

Rosewood or imitation is completely restored by applying with a small brush asphaltum varnish. A dime's worth will restore a number of frames.

The Berlin Head continues as the leading picture. It was first produced in Berlin, hence its name. It is made without the Rembrandt shade, is very finely finished, and permits of elaborate ccstumes, powdered hair, etc. The Rembrandt has not suffered in popularity from the Berlin Head. It is still in high demand. It admits of the darkest shades and strongest lights, the one so blending in with the other as to produce a life-like roundness that no other effect can produce. I have made recent improvements in my apparatus and operating rooms, by which I am enabled to produce much more pleasing effects in my pictures than before.

Yours truly,
L. D. JUDKINS,
Photographing Artist,
Art Chambers, 16½ E. Washington St.

FASHIONS FOR THE HAIR

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

THERE is nothing that can really be called new this month in the styles for hair dressing. The Paris fashion plates describe the *coiffure* for a bride as follows:

Wave the front hair slightly, and raise it naturally without pressure; comb up the back hair at the sides towards the middle; make a large plat, which must be allowed to fall rather low, while the end is brought up again to the top of the head; add a few loops or curls, blended with orange flowers.

Another style is to raise the front hair at the sides in two parts to the top of the head; add a few *frisures*, and with their heads make some light crisped loops; with these loops mix some small curls, as light as possible; part the hair behind, and tie it in two equal parts; with the upper one make a *torsade;* with the lower one form loops, to be placed between the two branches of the *torsade;* ornament with three feathers and a rose.

A very pretty *chignon* is made of a long braid surrounding two *torsades* and two curls. Another of deeply waved hair is very light and soft. Powdered hair is the height of fashion.

Next month I shall be prepared to give the spring styles. Respectfully,

MRS. S. L. STEVENS,
Ornamental Hair Manufacturer and Ladies Hair Dresser, 24½ East Washington street, adjoining the Trade Palace.

SILVERWARE, JEWELRY, ETC.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

SINCE the holidays there have but very few novelties appeared, nor will there be anything particularly attractive before the spring styles appear.

We are now showing a very elegant Tissot watch, for gentlemen, in a plain, square, eighteen carat red gold case; pendant winder, Nickle movement, with an indicator on the dial which designates when the watch needs winding.

In ladies' watches, plain cases are rather more in demand than enameled.

A new style of bracelet consists of a band of Roman gold an inch-and-an-eighth wide, with a double ruffle gold ornament held in place by a band of pearls set in squares of black enamel.

Amethyst and topaz rings are inlaid with gold initials set with diamonds.

A new style sleeve-button, for ladies, is of Roman gold, with raised ornaments of red gold, centered with bands of pearls.

The old English letter in initial sleeve buttons is giving way to Roman letters.

Bracelets and sleeve buttons are made to match.

Oval lockets with carved ornaments are fashionable.

Next month I shall be able to favor you with a more elaborate report.

Respectfully yours,
J. H. COLCLAZER,
Manufacturing Jeweler, No. 14 East Washington street, sign of the Illuminated Clock.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

THE styles in shirts have changed but very little since last fall. Our special order department calls for a variety of styles, according to the dictation of the party ordering. The three plait shirt, cut the shape of our "W. W." (shield), is the most in favor; cut medium low in the neck. We also have a new number, "4 C. W." Bosom cut the shape of the "W. W." shield, with three cords down the center; made open back or front; with cuns or without. For the spring trade we will introduce several new and elegant styles in shirts, made from the best standard Irish linens and first-class highest cast muslins. The count of linens and quality of muslin in each respective shirt are always uniform. They are cut on strictly scientific principles, attained only by long practical experience.

There is nothing new in the styles of collars and cuffs since our last report, but we shall have several novelties for spring trade.

Being too early for spring styles in neck-dressings, the winter styles mentioned in December and January will be in good taste and demand until the new styles are out.

In gloves the new shades for opera and party are delicate lavender, salmon, tea, etc. For dress and business wear the Duchess kid and Raynier dog skin are the favorites.

We shall pay strict attention to the leading novelties in our line, and shall endeavor to keep a full stock of first-class furnishings suitable for this market.

Most respectfully submitted,
FOSTER & FILES,
Dealers in Gents' Furnishing Goods, No. 22 East Washington street.

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

THE Trade hat for early spring has appeared. The crown is 6 1-16 inches deep, the tip 7¾ by 9½, bell, ¼ at sides and ¼ front and rear, brim 2 3-16 front and rear, same at sides, ¼ off at quarters, curl ¼, half open, medium roll, six line band and binding. We have the blocks, and manufacture to order.

The Rattler is a nobby soft hat in assorted colors, trimmed in black and brown, for young men.

As will be seen by the following letters, two styles of the Broadway hat are in the market, both of which we shall place at the option of our customers about the first of February.

NEW YORK, January 22, 1872.

MESSRS. ISAAC DAVIS & CO.,
Gents—Yours of the 16th received, and contents noted. We will ship the Broadway to you by the 30th inst.
Yours respectfully,
J. D. BIRD & CO.

OFFICE OF DANIEL LEAHY,
MANUFACTURER OF SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
10 AND 12 ANN STREET.
NEW YORK, January 24, 1872.

MESSRS. ISAAC DAVIS & CO.,
Gentlemen—Your favor received ordering three cases of Broadway spring style; it will receive my very best attention. The Broadway block will be out this season on the first day of February. There was a meeting held by all the principal manufacturers and Broadway retailers, and a block adopted—they all pledging themselves to run that block, and no other. In former seasons, J. D. Bird had assumed almost supreme control over the ordering and regulating of the Broadway style, which created a great deal of dissatisfaction; so all the manufacturers, with the exception of J. D. Bird, and all the principal retailers, except KNOX & JAMES, have combined to break the monopoly. There can be no doubt of its success. Bird and KNOX & JAMES will be obliged to come in.
I remain, yours respectfully,
D. LEARY.

We do not wish to predict as to the result of the above mentioned combination, and prefer to interest ourselves only so far as to be enabled to offer the public the leading hats of the season, and allow the preference to be accorded unbiased by us.

Again calling attention to our new and elegant salesroom and manufactory, No. 22 West Washington street, we remain,

With respect, yours,
ISAAC DAVIS & CO.,
Manufacturing Hatters.
January 30, 1872.

THE TABLE.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

I DO not wish to advise those who are not blest with many of this world's stores to imitate the customs and incur the expenses of those who have more than an abundance; but it is possible that many may throw an air of refinement and culture about their homes and indulge in many necessary comforts which are avoided simply on the ground of expense. I have noticed many families, abundantly able, who discard the use of napkins and napkin-rings. You sell the former, I the latter. A set of napkins, as you well know, are not an expensive luxury, while the napkin-rings need not necessarily be gold or solid silver. By their use the pocket handkerchief is not greased and soiled, a love of cleanliness is cultivated, and a knowledge of the rules and customs of polite society obtained.

Waiters should be more generally used. A large one in front of the lady of the house saves the table and cloth, saves time in placing and removing the dishes, and lessens the chances for breakage.

Sherwood's twisted plated wire tableware is desirable on account of its cheapness, durability, and beauty. It consists of fruit and cake baskets, castors, racks, stands, strainers, teasters, dish-holders, etc. They are very neat and appropriate where silver cannot be afforded. The stands and holders are particularly needed where waiters are not used.

A little more careful attention to the table and its equipments, and a little expense incurred to carry it out, will not be time and money lost, but will afford a comfort and pleasure that will be recognized and appreciated from the start.

Next month I shall offer a few more hints in the same direction, if acceptable.

GEORGE H. WEST,

Dealer in China, Glass, and Queensware, No. 57 West Washington street, opposite the Bates House.

MUSICAL MATTERS.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

HORACE WALPOLE says: "You will stare at a strange notion of mine; if it appears even a mad one, do not wonder. Had I children, my utmost endeavor should be to make them musicians. Considering I have no ear, nor even thought of music, the preference seems odd, and yet it is embraced on frequent reflection. In short, as my aim would be to make them happy, I think it the most probable method. It is a resource which will last them their lives, unless they grow deaf; it depends upon themselves, not others; always amuses and soothes, if not consoles; and of all fashionable pleasures, is the cheapest. It is capable of fame without the danger of criticism; is susceptible of enthusiasm without being priest-ridden; and, unlike other mortal passions, is sure of being gratified in heaven.'

Henry Ward Beecher says: "Had all Europe offered us a choice of instruments, we would still have chosen a Chickering; and our wish is that the day may soon come when every working man in America may have a "Chickering grand," which we account the grandest instrument, next to the organ, in the world.

"Jonas Chickering was the patriarch of piano makers, and has probably been the cause of more musical noise than any American man that ever lived—his establishment, first and last, having sent out 38,000 instruments. Imagine good old Jonas asleep, and this vast army of instruments making a procession before him, from his meagre piano of of 1823 to his last and matchless Grand Piano! (Music of course!) Each one with his player, what a sight it would be!

Yours truly,

M. A. STOWELL,

City Music Store, No. 46 N. Pennsylvania St.

TRADE PALACE COTTONS.

We would call your special attention to our Trade Palace brand of Bleached Muslins, which have been carefully selected for family uses. They are good.

The darkness of the blackest night is dispelled by using good Lamps and good Coal Oil. W. & C. F. Holliday have both, at their Lamp Store, No. 15 South Meridian street, which they sell at wholesale and retail. They keep everything that belongs to artificial light, in the way of Burners, Wicks, Chimneys, Reflectors, Lanterns, Chandeliers, and all kinds of Lamps, on which they place very moderate prices. Customers will find them genial, liberal-minded gentlemen.

Woolens.

WE want all our country customers and friends to visit our Woolen Department this month. We can show you a fresh new line of Tweeds and Cassimeres that you will buy when you learn the prices. We have a complete stock of good home-made Jeans, which we want you to examine. Also a full line of plain, plaid and striped Waterproofs, in all shades and colors. In White Flannels we can supply you from a very choice stock, in 3-4, 7-8, and 4-4. Don't fail to visit the Trade Palace when you come to town, for we have the goods you want, and the prices won't drive you away.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

Mr. J. H. Colclazer is one of the most enterprising jewelers in the West. His illuminated clock in front of his elegant store, No. 14 East Washington street, is of as much benefit to the public as it is to himself. His jewelry manufactory is a most decided success, while his immense stock of watches, silverware, and jewelry is all modern, from the very best manufactories, and is a most rare and judicious selection. Most everybody now trades at Colclazer's.

Visit our Linen Counter,

Where we are offering our customers splendid inducements in bleached and unbleached Table Linens, Crashes, Towels, Napkins, Table Covers, Turky Damasks, Marsailles Quilts, French Cambrics, striped, checked and plain Jaconets and Nansooks, Organdies, Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns, Tarletons, etc. We take special care to keep the stock in this department complete and full, and we offer constantly genuine good bargains to customers.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

It is a splendid time now to buy furs very cheap. Isaac Davis & Co., No. 22 West Washington street, have a number of choice sets on hand which they prefer selling at reduced figures to carrying them over to next season. They have all the approved styles in gentlemen and boys' hats and caps, and we can assure our readers that they will never regret any purchases made at No. 22 West Washington street.

The Muslin Counter.

DON'T forget that we are offering splendid bargains at our Muslin counter in Sheetings, Muslins, Tickings, Carpet Chain, Cotton Batting, etc. Prices will be exceeding low this month on all the goods in this department. Don't leave the store without learning the prices at the Muslin counter.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

Try "Head-light Oil" in your lamps. In brilliancy and safety it has no equal in the world. Sold wholesale and retail at 22 South Meridian street.

[Written Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

Our New York Fashion Letter.

NEW YORK, January 20, 1872.

Editor Trade Palace Monthly:

I HAVE been out sight-seeing many times since my last letter was written, and have seen much more than I can write about, but you shall have the benefit of all I can get into a letter in the next hour.

I notice that evening toilets for young ladies are invariably made of some light material, such as tulle, tarlton, and Swiss muslin. I saw a few very elegant New Year's dresses. The toilet of a young lady of fashion consisted of a lovely white tarleton, made train and trimmed with alternate ruchings of Nile green tarleton half way up the skirt where it met with an overskirt trimmed to match; low body and short sleeves and handsome *gros grain* sash of Nile green, very long; white kid gloves stitched with green; the hair in braids, coiled and trimmed with flowers.

Nile green is the leading evening shade, and gloves, very long at the wrist, are much in vogue.

Another toilet, worn by one of the Fifth avenue leaders of fashion, on New Year's day and at the Grand Duke's ball, and which was the grand center of attraction, so far as toilets were concerned, consisted of an elegant black silk, very long train, with a black tulle overdress looped with sprays of genuine diamonds; the hair also dressed with diamonds.

Another was an elegant black silk dress, trimmed with black thread lace on both the under and upper skirts; deep flowing sleeves lined with white satin, and white point lace frilling inside; pompadour waist, very low, and filled in with point lace.

The pompadour waist, long points in front, and postillion in the back, are very stylish.

Lace as trimming is used elaborately on everything. A very pretty little lace ornament for ladies' toilets is the Paris barb, made of spotted or Brussels net, about two yards long, one-quarter yard wide, and trimmed around the edge with thread edge about one inch wide. It is tied in a bow at the back so as to allow long, drooping ends, and fastened in front with a pin.

Three-cornered lace mask veils are worn, and in fact little mask veils of all kinds are in general use.

Gloves for the street are worn in very light shades, and not particularly to match the dress, as formerly.

Black silks, trimmed with different shades, are very fashionable for evening toilets.

Velveteen is largely used for children's suits, which are made plain and without much trimming

Sashes form an important part of a complete suit.

Very small children are dressed in white, such as pique, Marsailles, or any heavy white goods. Plush jackets are worn by small boys.

I see a great deal of white ermine worn here, it being very fashionable.

I have visited several picture galleries, and find the mania for style rules here as well as in dress. Oil paintings are framed, as usual, in deep gilt frames; but chromos and pictures in water colors are set in narrow, flat, gilt frames. Some have a narrow velvet lining or border. I noticed this latter style at the National Academy of design, where I saw many beautiful pictures. A picture of the interior of St. Peter's Church at Rome, by Weidenbach, riveted my attention. I could scarcely realize that it was a representative instead of the original, so perfectly natural did it appear.

No piece of statuary pleased me more, or as much, as that of St. Christopher and the Christ child, in life size, by S. M. Freeborn. I should fail if I attempted a description, so I won't try.

A concluding word, and I am done. I was told by an importer this morning that in ten days they would have samples of trimmings for the spring styles. You shall have the benefit of all they show and tell me. So now good-bye till next month.

HATTIE.

Silks! Silks!

DURING the month of February we are prepared to make special prices in our Silk Department, in order to reduce the stock to the lowest possible point before purchasing spring goods. Parties wanting wedding outfits will do well to call and examine the stock of Silks and Poplins shown at our silk counter. We can not be undersold.

Ladies desiring the most fashionable Hair Goods will find Mrs. S. L. Stevens fully prepared to supply the latest styles and the best qualities of pure hair goods. Mrs. Stevens fully understands her business, and never fails to satisfy her most fastidious customers. Her suit of rooms are on the second floor, immediately adjoining the Trade Palace on the east. We advise our lady readers to extend to her their patronage.

WE ask the attention of the ladies to our splendid stock of Ready-made Muslin Underwear, which embraces every muslin undergarment included in a lady's wardrobe. They are beautifully and substantially made from the best materials, and we are selling them very cheap. Don't neglect to examine them, and learn the prices.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

H. C. CHANDLER & CO.,
Designers and Engravers on Wood,
Glenns' Block,
East Washington street, Indianapolis.
Special attention to Buildings, Machinery, Portraits, Posters, Headings, etc.

Our Cheap Counter.

WE have opened in the center of the Trade Palace on the first floor a "Cheap Counter," where we offer many seasonable and fashionable goods at astonishing low prices—many at less than half their real value. We want every body to visit our cheap counter, and then decide whether we are offering bargains or not.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

Headquarters in Indiana for Kid Gloves.

WE have just opened a very large invoice of Kid Gloves, comprising a full and complete assortment of **Harris Seamless,** in

One button plain black,
" " Black, embroidered white,
" " Medium colors, tinted and white.

Two buttons Marquis, all colors,
" " Embroidered and plain,
" " Victoria, all colors.

Three buttons Victoria, in colors.

Kid gauntlets embroidered in fancy colors.
Misses' kids in all colors and white.
Gents' kids in black, white and colors.

Our stock is now very complete, and we offer **Popular Gloves at Popular Prices.**

We shall soon begin to receive our Spring Goods, and will show a magnificent assortment in every Department, which in quality and price will delight all who examine them.

Remember the Trade Palace for genuine bargains in desirable dry goods.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

JAPANESE goods, only fifty cents a yard; a new lot in the Silk Department, at the Trade Palace. These goods are desirable and very cheap. Come now and get them.

CITY AND VICINITY.

THE event of the past month, in musical and fashionable circles, was the appearance of Nilsson and the Strakosch Grand Italian Opera Company at the Academy of Music, on the 22d and 23d. Indianapolis never before gathered into any place of amusement such a crowded mass of elegance and fashion, and it is an open question whether Miss Nilsson, with her graceful, faultless figure, her melody of song, and her exquisite taste in dress, created with the majority in attendance as much interest as the studied elegance of many of the toiletts in the audience. It would seem, and we are almost prepared to assert it as a fact, that the opera alone can bring together in one grand display all the freaks, the follies, the virtues, and the necessities of fashion.

Nilsson first appeared in a lovely dress of rose-colored and white satin. Her only jewelry was a necklace of white pearls, which was in striking contrast with the blaze of diamonds and jewels in the audience. In the wedding scene she wore a magnificent dress of white satin, a wreath of white in her hair, and a veil of tulle. Her dress in the mad scene was a superb Indian mull, trimmed with deep Valenciennes lace.

The dress of the other members of the Company were not sufficiently elaborate to deserve special mention.

Preparations for this grand entertainment were commenced as soon as it was announced, and a large number of very elegant toiletts were arranged and made exclusively for the occasion. Among those we noticed particularly was an elegant gray *moire antique*, over which was worn a lovely white cashmere cloak, trimmed and lined with pink silk.

Another was a handsome black satin dress, the waist cut heart shape, and relieved with a fischu of Valenciennes. The hair was parted and gracod with lace *coiffure* fastened with diamond pins.

A very pretty pink skirt was elaborately trimmed with Valenciennes. The hair was frizzed in front, with a coil of braids at the back, and a spray of white flowers on the left side.

One of the prettiest toilettes was a dress of green tarleton, trimmed elaborately with ruchings of the same. The hair was dressed with sprays of green leaves.

But space does not allow us to further particularize. It is universally admitted that it was the richest and most fashionably dressed audience ever gathered under one roof in Indianapolis. If there was any objection, it was that too many did not appear in full dress, the large number of hats and bonnets, although exceedingly rich and beautiful in themselves, marring the general effect, and creating considerable annoyance in obstructing the view of those who were unfortunately seated behind them. We anticipate the time when the European plan of entirely discarding these will be adopted and gladly acquiesced in.

We are informed by Mrs. Stevens that in the large number of heads she dressed for the occasion, no two were dressed alike, yet all were strict adherants to fashion.

Gentlemen who appeared in full dress wore black suits; gloves and scarf to match, in light tints, the prevailing color being light blue, lavender, flesh, and corn color. The Florence and Earl bows and the Windsor scarfs were the favorites.

As a whole, the opera was a grand success, and resulted in the mutual satisfaction of the patrons and patronized, although, judging from the arbitrary conditions which characterized the sale of the tickets, it is difficult to decide whether the troupe or the people were the patrons. We have nothing further to say of the opera itself, as the daily and weekly papers have exhausted the subject.

Domestics are extraordinary cheap, this month, at the Trade Palace.

LADIES' suits of Ready-made Underwear, very cheap, at the Trade Palace.

THOMPSON'S Glove-fitting Corset, the best made, is sold at the Trade Palace.

DAYTON Carpet Chain is sold only at the Trade Palace. It's good and cheap.

Matrimonial.

ON Tuesday, the 16th ult, at five o'clock P. M., Mr, Chas. Droge, the popular attache of Cathcart & Cleland's book store, was married, by Father Bessonies, to Miss Nellie McIntire, who for a long time has officiated in the salesroom of the Howe Sewing Machine Company. The ceremony took place at 88 East Market street, which is now the residence of the happy couple, and which was in complete running housekeeping order at the time of the marriage.

The bride's dress was a beautiful poplin the color of the ashes of roses, made with an overskirt and basque, and trimmed with brown *velour* and fringe; embroidered collar and cuffs, and gloves to match the dress.

The presents were numerous and very appropriate, the principal donors being Messrs. Olin & Foltz and their employes, and Messrs. Cathcart & Cleland.

The good sense displayed in this marriage is worthy of imitation. All useless display and unnecessary expenditure was omitted, while the preparations for life after marriage were all strictly attended to, and the young couple have a pleasant and comfortable home awaiting their return from a visit to relatives in Ohio. We anticipate for them a happy journey through life, if they continue as they have begun.

The Trade Palace brand of Bleached Muslin is for family uses, and is very popular. Call and examine it.

EVERY lady should use the Trade Palace brand of Bleached Muslin. It is the best for family uses. Try it.

—S. E. Cooper, of Mechanic[illegible] was the first *boni fide* subscriber for th[illegible]RADE PALACE MONTHLY for 1872.

THE subscription price of [illegible] PALACE MONTHLY is but fifty cents a year, and to every subscriber we give fifty cents worth of Cut Paper Patterns. All our fashion matter is original, fresh, and reliable.

A Novelty.

A MOST beautiful yet novel piece of musical mechanism can be seen at J. H. Colclazer's jewelry store, 14 East Washington street. It consists of a red bird setting on a beautiful bouquet of artificial flowers, which are held in a square gold finished vase or rather box. Inside this box is machinery which connects with the bird, and on being wound up, like a clock, causes the bird to sing and flutter as naturally as though alive, thereby making one of the most delightful home ornaments we have ever seen. It is well worth hearing and seeing.

MATRIMONIAL.—Just as we are going to press we learn that Mr. Frank Bird, whose perch is in the counting-room of the *Evening News*, will, on the 7th inst., take as a mate one of the fair daughters of our city, and together will "fly on the wings of love" to the sunny South. But they will not be clear of frost even in the South, as Homer Frost, the genial conductor, will "freeze for life" to a mate from Greencastle, the same day, and accompany our Birdies in their happy flittings. May no chilling frosts ever invade their home nests.

BOOKS AND PAPERS.

THE following books we have received from J. H. V. Smith, City Book Store, No. 4 East Washington street:

FABLES OF ÆSOP, including also an interesting life of the author.

Every fable is illustrated, and followed by a moral. It is just as new to the rising generation as though written by a modern Æsop. Price $1.50.

GRANDMA'S WARDROBE, by Mrs. Marshall.

An interesting story of a little girl that, by one wrong act, brought upon herself a life of pain and suffering. It is written in such simple language that it will interest very young children, and help to impress upon their little minds the truth that "evil doings beget only misery. Price sixty cents.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN, by T. S. Arthur.

This book is replete with such advice as is an absolute necessity to every young man starting out in life. It is not a new publication, but we venture to say that it is new to the majority of the youth of our city and State. It is written in a plain, easy style, and is full of the author's best thoughts and most enobling ideas. Buy it. Price $1.25.

JACK BRYSON, by Mrs. E. E. Boyd.

A splendid temperance story. Jack was the son of parents who kept a tavern, but who died while he was but a boy, leaving him and a younger sister alone and pennyless. But through the practical kindness of a good pastor they both found friends and homes; and although Jack had to undergo many severe trials, he grew up to be a successful, useful, Christian man. Price eighty cents.

—*Church's Musical Visitor*, John Church & Co., publishers, Cincinnati. The January number of this excellent monthly contains nine pages of choice new music and the usual store of reliable news and interesting matter which has already placed the *Visitor* among the first of its class. The likeness of the popular *virtuose*, J. M. Wehli, with biographical sketch, occupies the first page. The subscription price is only $1 per year. The value of the *music alone* is over fifteen dollars at regular rates.

Going to a Party in Imagination.

BY ELI PERKINS.

SOME of our Fifth Avenue young ladies, who, to conform to the usages of society, are compelled to go to five parties a week, from December to Lent, have hit upon a new idea. That idea is to remain at home and go through the ceremony of going to a party, without being compelled to submit to its most "borish" features. It only takes two young ladies to carry out the idea, with the aid of a little cigar smoke from cousin Tom.

This idea is to spend the usual two days previous to the imagined party with a dressmaker—that is, be squeezed and laced, and live up stairs during that time in figured morning wrappers, seeing no one but mother, the chambermaid, and bell-boy.

On the afternoon of the party (in imagination) the hair-dresser comes, with hot irons, pulls the hair-pins out of her front hair, and dresses hair generally. She pulls it, singes it, burns forehead, and makes her feel dry and uncomfortable. Then comes the powdering and dressing, which commences at six and ends at nine.

Young lady now flops into a chair, tears two pairs of gloves, frets, scolds her sister, and has hysterics because Charley does not come. Alas! Charley is only a clerk, on one thousand five hundred a year, and how can he afford a carriage? So, Charley is taken sick—in imagination; but, in reality, Charley has smuggled himself off *alone* to another party.

Now, the young ladies, having finished their toilets, come down stairs. They stand in the hall a moment, while Charley opens the door to look for the carriage. Then they promenade through the parlors.

Now they go into the back hall, and black boy dips out ice-cold lemonade. Then they stand around in corners, step on each other's dresses, spoil $2.50 gloves on fifty-cent bouquets, tread on each other's toes, tear off a flounce or two, tread on each other's toes some more, and then (in imagination) go down to supper. Being a little late, they only find a place to stand in one corner of the hall. Then young ladies close eyes, and imagine this scene: Charley hands stewed oysters over people's heads. Old Thompson drops boned turkey on her back, and clumsy literary man spills ice cream down low-neck dress.

Ough! (Wakes up.)

Closes eyes again and imagines.

Takes salad in one hand, glass of champagne in the other, and *holds up dress with elbows!* Dress falls, and nice oily salad slumps down on gaslight green silk! Stands on one foot a little while, then on the other, then on Charley. (Awful tired.)

Drinks part of a glass of champagne, and Charley pours the rest on dress in the corner. Poke each other in the ribs, tread on each other's toes some more, and then squeeze through oyster and ice cream plates towards stairway. Champagne cork flies and breaks eye-glass.

Crack! Fizz!!

Wakes up, and goes up stairs.

Sister squeezes her hands till they are red, then holds brother Charley's greasy crushed hat against back of lavender silk. Tears her dress some more, and jams against sister. Now embrace with arms around waist (*a la* round dances), and stand over hot register till in a glow of perspiration, then go and sit on the stairs in a draft. Wind feels good on bare neck. Sister sits on dress on stair in front, and makes silly speeches about Fred Hart's divine dancing; dishes up Lizzie Smith a little. Then sister squeezes hand on the sly.

Now goes up-stairs. Gets brother William to puff tobacco smoke in the hall, like Sexton Brown's boys.

Brother William says: "My dear, th' gov-'nor's cham's very good—hic! ain't 't?"

Goes and stands on balcony in cold, waiting for carriage (in imagination). Comes back, goes up stairs. Tired and fagged out. Head aches, cold bed, hungry, bad dreams.

Next morning, eyes red, hair burnt, dress ruined, gloves soiled, heel off kid boot.

Oh dear!

* * * * * * * * *

Now what an improvement on the old way of going to a party! Just as well to have all your fun in imagination at home, and save carriage hire. Isn't it?—*Ladies' Journal.*

Ask a man who has borrowed money of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company if the officers and agents are careful in selecting their securities. The title to property in Indiana, as elsewhere, is often found in a very cloudy condition. It is the experience of the attorney of the Northwestern Mutual Life (Wm. Wallace, Esq.,) that not more than one-third of the titles to property offered as security for loans are presented in form to afford the security required by the Company, and much labor and expense is often necessary to perfect the securities.

SILKS AT ONE DOLLAR PER YARD.

We have just received a lot of stripe silks, which we offer at the extremely low price of One Dollar per yard. They are handsome, and of excellent value.

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

LOOK at the heavy Cotton Hose, for spring wear, just received at the Trade Palace.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN.

—Proper nice young men paint, powder, and lace.

Wedding suits made to order at the Trade Palace, at short notice.

—It takes a sewing society but five short minutes to blast a person's reputation.

Don't fail to see the Trade Palace brand of Bleached Muslin.

—Mr. Cod married Miss Fish. They love the little cod-fishes.

THE best Kid Glove in the market for the money is at the Trade Palace for 90 cents.

—Jones having had his nose pulled, was asked why he did not resent it, said he would, next tweak

A LARGE number of the elegant dresses worn at the Opera were made at the Trade Palace.

—What is the difference between an oyster and a chicken? One is best fresh from the shell. The other ain't.

Don't forget that at the cheap counter at the Trade Palace you can buy goods at one-half their value.

—A sick man was told that his wife would marry again. "All right," said he, "for there will be one man to lament my death."

Visit the cheap counter at the Trade Palace: It is in the center of the store, and such low prices were never before heard of. Call and be convinced.

—Young ladies, always give precedence to old age, and never go first to the wash-tub if your mother or grandmother are present.

A LARGE lot of Sheetings and Pillow-case Muslins at the Trade Palace, at very low figures. They were bought cheap, and will be sold at a great reduction from the regular price. Come and see them.

—A young man asked his sweetheart if he might be permitted to kiss her and give her an affectionate hug. "No," said she, "I can't allow that; but I'll tell you what I will do—I'll split the difference with you: you may kiss me, and I'll hug you."

Elégant Dress Goods at half their value at the Trade Palace cheap counter.

—A gentleman and his wife had a "little argument," Christmas eve, when he kindly said he would hang up her stockings for her. Which he did; but inadvertently omitted to take her out of them. She stood on her head for ten minutes, which the kind-hearted neighbors arbitrated.

—It was gravely announced in the *News* and *Sentinel*, a couple of weeks ago, that a little waif had been left on the door-step of Mr. Charles Ruthard, who resides on Buchanan street. That waif, on his arrival into this troublesome world, was announced in several of the papers as the assistant editor of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, and as his parents were at the aforesaid door-step five minutes after, a mystery was spoiled, and a good joke enjoyed. Mr. Root, of the *News*, might possibly explain the newspaper version of the affair.

Over Five Hundred Thousand Dollars belonging to the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company is now loaned in the State of Indiana.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY is the cheapest fashion paper in the United States. We intend to make still further improvements, and astonish our readers with a fashion paper that will rank second to no other in the country. We are glad to say that subscriptions are coming in very fast, from all parts of the West. "The more the merrier."

—As so many of the papers and magazines are publishing the compliments paid them by individuals, we have concluded to publish a few of the many million we have received:

The Grand Duke Alexis says: "Your paper interested me more than anything I have seen in the United States."

Horace Greeley says it sinks the *Tribune* into utter insignificance.

Gen. Grant says it is better than the White House.

Queen Victoria says reading a copy of it saved the life of the Prince of Wales.

The New York *Sun* says it so dazzles the eyes as to require the use of spectacles.

Louis Napoleon says reading it is better than being Emperor of France.

Frank Bird says it is equal to getting married.

Ben. D. House says he won't read the other papers N. E. More.

The New York *Herald* is afraid we shall cause it to suspend.

—A father, while correcting his boy, repeated the old proverb, "spare the rod, and spoil the child." Shortly afterward the little youngster asked: "Pa, didn't you whip me for biting Tommy?" "Yes, my child; you hurt him very much indeed." "Well, then, pa, you ought to whip mamma's music-teacher, too, for he bit mamma right on the mouth, and I know it hurt her, because she put her hands around his neck and tried to choke him, and make him quit!"

—Mary had a little lamb, with hair as fine silk; the longer Mary lived, the more she found that lamb a bilk—for all the hair was only flax, on that deceitful brute: but Mary hadn't much to say, for her's was only jute.

OUR SILK DEPARTMENT.

Large Stock! Low Prices!!

WE enumerate below some of the goods kept constantly on hand:

Black Silks, the best American and Lyons manufacture.

Colored Silks, in *gros grain*, *faille*, and *taffeta*, and in all the new shades.

Striped Silks,	**Velour Poplins,**
Japanse Silks,	**Lyons Poplins,**
Mikado Silks,	**Crepe de Paris Poplins**
Irish Poplins,	**Pongee Poplins,**
French Poplins,	**Striped Poplins,**

In addition to the above, we have opened during the past month three thousand yards of **Colored Gros Grain Silks**, which we offer at 33⅓ per cent. less than actual value.

In Black Goods we show:

Cashmeres,	**Biarritz,**
Drap de ete,	**Bombazines,**
Drap de Suez,	**Tamise Cloths,**
Drap de dames,	**Ottomans,**
Drap de Alma,	**Satin de Chine,**
	French Satteen,

and everything that is new and desirable.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

Startling Facts in Life Insurance.

A CAREFUL examination of the Massachusetts commissioner's report for 1871, reveals the following in regard to the surplus of some of our prominent life insurance companies:

Take *four per cent. interest* as the basis of reserve, and deduct all outstanding liabilities, including capital stock in the stock and mixed companies, from the net assets of the following companies, viz: National, D. C; Travelers', Hartford; Equitable, N. Y.; Hartford Life and Annuity, and Conn. General, of Hartford; Home, of Brooklyn; Continental, Widows' and Orphans' Benefit, Guardian Mutual, National Capital, Brooklyn Life, World, Hercules, Security, Empire, Mutual, Empire State, Amicable, Standard, International, Hope, and Merchants', of N. Y.; Berkshire, of Mass.; Atlantic Mutual, Anchor, Craftsmen, Excelsior, Homœopathic, Eclectic, Globe, and Asbury, of N. Y.; New Jersey Mutual, N. J.; Commonwealth, Metropolitan, American Popular, and National, of N. Y.; and Economical Mutual of R. I.; and the total net surplus of the entire list of companies is less, by over $20,000, than the net surplus of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Wisconsin. Gentlemen, please get out your pencils, make your figures, and if the above statement is incorrect, the first man that proves it can call on Martin & Hopkins, in the *Sentinel* Building, and secure one of the best silk hats the market affords.

Acrostic.

H-ere's only space to give to all
O-ur say, sir:
L-ucky the man who finds this "call"—
Col-clazer.

—The Young Men's Christian Association rooms afford many attractions to young men, especially strangers. The reading room is supplied with all the current literature of the day, in the way of magazines, periodicals, and newspapers. Young man, you can not lose a good reputation by frequenting these rooms, and it is possible that you may derive temporal as well as spiritual advantages by so doing. Mr. Brandt, the Superintendent, is just the man whose acquaintance every young man should seek.

How much did the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company lose by the Chicago fire? Nothing. The investments of this Company are made with such care that if all the improvements on all land mortgages to the Company were removed, no loss could occur.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JANUARY, 1874 {No. 1.

Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

FROM

Frank Dickson's Journal.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

INDIANAPOLIS, ——, '73.

How these railroads cancel space! A week ago I was in Denver, balancing accounts for Brown, Rodgers & Co., as usual—to-night I shall sleep in this bustling mid-land city, which has grown like a mushroom since I saw it last in 1865, as we passed through to be mustered out of service. As I sit alone by the glowing grate in the "wee sma' hours" and think over what I have seen and heard, that hackneyed adage, old as the flood, "Truth is stranger than fiction," rings through my brain over and over again. When I landed in the Union Depot this morning and sauntered out of that barn-like structure, uncertain which way to go, I met the last man I expected to see, Harry Marshall, jolly, great-hearted Harry Marshall, with whom I tented, messed and slept during the long rebellion. Why, we marched shoulder to shoulder, and defied grim death on a hundred battle fields, and once, during that tiresome seige before Vicksburg, he saved my life.

Our recognition and surprise were mutual, and I found myself taken in charge and marched to Harry's office in double quick time.

"Defer business until to-morrow," he exclaimed impatiently as of old, "to-day belongs to me; you must talk, eat and lodge with me.'

When my comrade in arms, Harry was such a careless, nonchalant fellow, indifferent to the charms of Southern beauties, and never exchanging letters or photographs with girls left behind, like the other boys, that I scarcely imagined it possible for him to settle down as a staid family man. But as we bowled along Delaware street, I suspicioned that he was taking me to his home, and I questioned: "Are you married?"

"Yes; been married these five years," he answered; "got the best wife in the world, the most beautiful woman in the city. When we came here two years ago we invested what we had in real estate and realized handsomely, so that now we own property in the north end and are fixed comfortably."

Comfortably! I should think so. I was never dissatisfied with my state of old bachelorhood before. Rather gloried in it; but for such a home and wife I would become a benedict at a moment's warning. Luxury, elegance and exquisite taste pervades Harry's establishment, and what is better, a peaceful, home-like air entirely surrounds it. A man can walk on the richest carpet there without thinking of egg-

A fac simile of a Reception Dress made at the Trade Palace. For Description see page 8.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
A1
c.1

shells, and rest himself and enjoy the beauty around without fearing to disturb parallel lines Harry, lucky dog, has a home in the fullest sense of the word. Then his wife is a woman for poets and artists to rave over, and all humanity to respect and love. My poor common-place words have not power to describe her appearance or character. I might say that her form is as perfect as that of the Venus Medici, her complexion clear pink and white like the pearly luster of the sea-shell, her hair of that rare, rich golden tint, such as Titian loved to paint, her eyes purple as the deepest violets, that her manners are fascinating and her conversation entertaining, that she is talented, cultured and accomplished, that above all, she possesses that sweetness and amiability, and dignity and purity which is the crowning grace of womanhood, and yet I should give but the meagre outlines of this "perfect woman nobly planned."

"Where did you have the good fortune to find such a lovely woman?" I asked, after we returned to the office."

"In Italy."

"Why, she is not Italian!"

"No; English, pure blood, good health and constitution, will be as handsome at fifty as she is now," he answered enthusiastically.

"Well, how did you find her, and how did she ever come to fancy an American?"

"The finding of her was rather romantic, but why she condescended to fall in love with such an 'onery looking fellow, is beyond my comprehension. You see, after the war was through, and the *feting* and feasting over our return slacked up, I became restless among the never changing Pennsylvania hills and farms, and I started out again. For a week or two I knocked about Pittsburg as an insurance agent, and then I heard from Dick Nelson and went to New York. Dick had an uncle, a dry goods merchant, there, who gave him a clerkship. You wouldn't think it, but that rattle-pated, rollicking Dick settled down as sober and trustworthy as a Quaker grand-dad, and by his recommendation I secured a responsible place in his uncle's establishment. I served faithfully for a year, then somebody had to go to London to untangle some business matter. The old man couldn't go, and Dick wouldn't, he was as fearful of water as a cat, so they concluded to send me, with permission for a short run on the continent, which I managed to afford by getting commissioned as correspondent for one of the weeklies. I soon had the London matter straightened and went to Paris, and from there made a hasty journey across France, and then on through Germany and Austria to Italy. Somehow I wanted to loiter there longest, times were exciting, the Austrian despotism had just been overthrown and the people were shouting for Garibaldi. I went first to Venice, that strange, silent city of the sea, where the streets are canals walled with palaces. Of Venice I never wearied, there were a thousand objects beside the Palace of the Doges, the Grand Piazza, the pigeons, the dungeons of the Inquisition and the Bridge of Sighs. By the way, Tom Hood made a blunder when he had his 'one more unfortunate' drop from that famous bridge, for no one could drop from that iron-locked, close-covered affair. As I wandered from place to place, in one of the long, quaint, black, one-oared gondolas, which glided about as an arrow, I frequently met a party of four in another gondola which attracted my attention. First, there was a middle-aged, grizzled Englishman, stern visaged and the most sinister countenance a human being ever wore; if ever man had an 'evil eye,' he had. Then there was his wife, 'fair, fat and forty,' coarse and loud mouthed, and sneering at everything. Then the son, puffy and red faced, an ignorant, conceited prig, who inherited his mother's trait of turning up her nose. The fourth member of the party was a fair young girl, who sat apart, silent and haughty, as though she was not one of them, and wearing a tired, dissatisfied expression as though life were a burden. I was not in the habit of noticing women, but somehow I fell to speculating as to why that beautiful girl, surrounded with comfort and luxury, should be troubled in soul, as I felt certain she was. Why should she be so cold and statuesque when she was of warm flesh and blood, of a disposition to feel and throb with every pulse beat of nature? I supposed she was their daughter until the evening of the plebiscite or election in Venice, the first for over fifty years. The Grand Piazza, or Square of St. Mark, was thronged with enthusiastic people, and aflame with gaslight and fires of red, white and green. Rockets were shooting up in every direction, squads of the National Guards marched with flags and banners and sang patriotic songs, the multitude of men and women, wearing rosettes of red white and blue, surged from one band to the other as each in turn repeated the inspiring Garibaldi hymn. All were shouting in their ecstacy, and young men danced and leaped like madmen In the midst of this wild confusion and excitement the young lady became separated from her friends, and I happening to discern her unpleasant situation was able to assist her, and was rewarded by a knowledge of her name, Eleanor Courtney, and that she was the neice, not the daughter, of the Englishman. That was the last I saw of her in Venice.

"A month later I was in Milan. I had finished Southern Italy and was on my way home. I had glanced at Milan and viewed its marble cathedral. My luggage was ready and I was debating whether to take the first or second train, when I noticed a carriage in front of the hotel on which the driver and porter were strapping a trunk. Partly because I had fallen into the idle, shiftless ways of the Italians and partly because of destiny, I stood and watched for the passengers. Only one, and to my surprise Eleanor Courtney. She was pale and emaciated, and seeing me spoke more cordially than English girls usually do to chance acquaintances She had not heard the English language for two weeks, had been taken sick suddenly, her uncle and aunt had gone on and were stopping in a hamlet somewhere between Milan and Lake Como, and had sent the carriage to convey her to them. I looked at the driver, a villianous appearing Italian, and wondered if the Englishman had lost his senses. I intimated to Miss Courtney that it was imprudent for her to travel alone, and that it was strange her uncle should order it.

"'It is all strange to me,' she answered wearily. 'They have always treated me kindly; I do not understand why they left me sick and alone among strangers, or why they send for me to travel unprotected over a mountain road. I do not see, either, why they are located in some village castle away from the railway; it is a strange freak for them. But I suppose I must go on,' and she glanced apprehensively at the driver.

"In the most delicate terms I could command I offered my company if it would add to her feeling of security. She hesitated—these English girls are great sticklers for propriety. I mentioned my going to the driver and he strenuously objected. He had been employed to convey the young lady to her friends, not to run a diligence. I would make his load too great, etc. But his objections only increased her fears, and she declared she would not go without me. When he saw she was determined he sullenly acquiesced, and we soon started. Little by little I learned of her circumstances; her father was an English officer and had served long in India, she was born there, her mother died there and then she was sent to her uncle in England to be educated. Her father made his home at her uncle's after he retired from service, but only lived a few years. She had always supposed him wealthy, but when her uncle, as her guardian, had settled up matters, he informed her that debts consumed all her father left, except a small yearly annuity, a mere pittance. He offered her a home, claimed to adopt her as a daughter, and had maintained her as if his own. For a time all was smooth and pleasant, but a year before, Adolphus, the son, abetted by his father and mother, had made proposals of marriage. She refused, as she thoroughly despised the popinjay, but they had been constantly repeating their importunities, until her life was tiresome. Of late they had threatened to cast her off if she did not accede to their wishes. She replied that self-support would be far preferable to a hated marriage, and when they deserted her at Milan, she half thought them fulfilling their threats.

"As the afternoon waned, I noticed we had entered a wild, desolate region, the narrow road showed little evidence of travel and wound through rocky defiles. I asked the driver if he had not missed his way, and he angrily intimated that he he knew his road and his business, too. Evening drew near, and I became uneasy as I looked in vain for signs of human habitations, and I was about to question the driver again, when two armed men sprang from behind a jutting rock, and seizing the horses by the bridle bits, commanded a surrender."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MISS ROSAMONDE HOPKINS' NEW YEAR.

Roxianna! Rox-i-an na! do ye hear me? Where can that girl be? Here it is nearly noon, the turkey not half cooked, the table not sot, my hair in curl papers, and them everlasting Joneses a coming up the lane; just like them, when I told them we wouldn't have dinner till three. There! I had a presentment that you'd do something dreadful afore noon, and here goes the nose off my best tea pot. Why is it your elbows are always where they're not wanted? Here I've had this blessed tea pot these forty years—that is, my mother had it. What? did you say it was time it was broken? Like your impudence. Don't you hear the knocker? Let them in and if that young minister as was so attentive to me last Thanksgiving is with them, come right in and tell me, so I can get my new head dress first. I never thought I was good enough for a preacher's wife, but if it must be, it must, I reckon, and I know the Jones girls and that sickly-looking school teacher, Mattie Brown, a boarding there, will nearly bust with jealousy. Next Sunday, if the weather is pleasant, for the damp does spoil one's curls so, I shall wear my new buff walking jacket and green velvet turbin, with the willer plume, and if he don't walk home from church with me and ask me to be Mrs. Parson Grey, my name hain't Rosamonde Hopkins. I can be bewitching, and with that darling hat and my No. 4 new boots and my yellow ringlets a flying, I don't look more than—well, twenty-five, and I'm sure he's nearly that. Now, Roxy, that's a good girl—what are you laughing at?—keep your eye on the turkey, watch the pies, mix the salad and set the table, then come up and help me with my curls. Now that the Deacon's folks have come and sister Jerusha, I can run up into my budour and make my toilet. Yes, I'm a great observer of phizsology; I flatter myself I can read the human face divine at a glance (how can I ever keep them No. 4's on!). Not that I have had so much experience, but I knew by his tender glances at our pew last Sunday (I wouldn't be surprised if that Brown girl took it all to herself), that Rosamonde was not indifferent to Walter Grey. I told him at prayer meeting, when I met him accidently in the lobby, that there was a mesmeric influence about him which I did not seek to unfold, but would simply resign myself to fate. Oh! that tender smile on his face! "Miss Rosamonde, you are very romantic for one so——" Young, yes, I know it; but I was raised like the wild fawn of the forest, and never taught to disguise my tender feelings. And again that heavenly smile. I hate that looking glass. When I get my teeth out it does make me look so queer. Oh! dear me! I do look dreadfully old—considering there's no getting around it. I know it's not my fault; I paint and I powder, but somehow the wrinkles will show I'm getting quite responding. Howsomever, there's Mr. Grey, I know this time I can't be mistaken.

I've often heard that scholars took to older ladies—I mean older than themselves. Everybody knows I've tried hard, worked real hard these twenty years to get married, not because I'm crazy about it like them Jones girls, but the Bible teaches us not to live single. Then I've had such a time taking care of my property. I know it, I feel it in my bones, Walter will speak about it to day. It went all over me when he said the other night, "Yes, love does brighten life wonderfully." Let me see, I'll make the farm over to him and give him all my bonds, there'll be enough yet for me and the children, the Lord willing. What! are you standing there giggling again? Come and help me with these nasty curl papers. What did you say, Mr. Grey out in the garden patch with that Mattie Brown? Go right down and tell him it's too damp and he'll take his death of cold. Just like that sly Mat Brown to coax a good natured gentleman out there to talk to. He said he was much obliged, but he had on heavy boots and the sun was so bright? Well, I'll hurry up and see what I can do. No, not that, I don't see why you're always poking that black alapaca at me; I'll wear my Dolly Varden, I know it's a little old-fashioned, but so becoming to my style of beauty. My red more antic sash and I guess a rose in my hair would add some to the general depression. Now there, I'm ready, and if I do say it, as ought not to, I look well enough for even a parson's wife, eh, Roxy—giggling all the time; you look enough now like an idiot to go with Barnum's show as a cannerbel, but that's none of my affair, so long as I look well. What are you screaming about now? Forgot my teeth? Sakes alive, if I didn't! My, that gave me quite a turn. I wouldn't have had him seen me without them teeth for a good deal. Now, hurry up, Roxy, so we can have dinner.

My dear friends, I am so happy to see you; I'm so glad you all came. Bonn shure, Mr. Grey. You see I've not forgotten my French, although it has been several years since I left school. At least twenty years, did you say, Deacon—ha! ha! you're full of fun as ever, I see—but, my dear Mr. Grey, I know you must be nearly starved, do all come now and have some turkey. New Years comes but once a year and we must all feel as happy as we can. You say you are quite happy now, Mr. Grey? (How he does make me blush), Then I can only add that I too am happy. Yes, Mrs. Jones, I saw the poor old thing. Not older than me, Jerush? How you all love to joke about things. I never was ashamed to own that I was twenty eight. Thank you, Deacon. Mr. Thomas, the grocer, told me last night when I went to pay my month's bill, that I was growing younger every day, so you see you're not the only man who thinks so, eh, Mr. Grey? No, I've nothing against that Widow Green, but I never could abide widows, they're so designing and seducting, and do so pull the wool over men's eyes, that it makes us young girls mad, especially when we know they're only purtending. Anybody can see that she's silly and vain (do have another piece, Mr. Grey), and an awful flirt, but that ain't saying that all the talk we hear about her is true. Never heard any scandal about her, Mr. Jones? Well, I won't repeat it, I'm a Christian and a church member. Do have another piece of mince pie, Bessie. Don't be afraid, I've baked plenty. Miss Brown, you are very quiet, can't you make somebody happy with your voice? There's Bob Jones, as nice a young fellow as ever lived. Bob have some cider and we'll all drink health to the first engaged couple in this house. What did you remark, Mr. Grey, Miss Mattie has made somebody supremely happy with her voice and you are the fortunate one? (Good Lord, he can't mean he's engaged to that minx!) Well, Deacon, you needn't make such a fuss about it, and as for toast, you'll have to do without it, Roxy can't stop now to make it. And as for congratulations, Parson Grey can get enough of them when he's in his own house. I'm sure I'm glad; it's time he was having a housekeeper, though I don't approve of school teachers for wives, they're always so shiftless, and never do learn how to bake, but I hope your wife, Parson Grey, will be a deception. Going to be married soon? Yes, thank you, I'll come and see you. Good bye, Jerush. Mrs. Jones, come again.

Roxy, Roxiana! I say take off my sash and ribbon. O, Lord! I guess I'll faint—and all that turkey and fixings for nothing. Walter Grey, how you have trifled with my youthful affections and all out in the garden patch! It's dreadful, and I was so sure of it I told old Thomas only last night, I'd want a white frock soon. Oh, my poor heart! There! I told you I'd box you ears. Now go about and mind your business. But I will try again.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

Ladies, don't forget about our new Butterick Patterns. Now is the time for remodeling old costumes, and by using our patterns you can save a dressmaker's bill, have your garment look stylish, and purchase a new dress by thus saving. Try one of our justly celebrated patterns and be convinced. Send in for sample copy of *Metropolitan*, the best fashion magazine in America. Only $2 a year, and $1 worth of patterns for premium. Sample copy sent free.

Address N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

In three years only four out of the one hundred and forty female clerks in the Patent Office have resigned.

OUR MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENTS.

We make to order all articles of apparel worn by ladies, misses or children, such as Wedding and Evening Dresses, Suits, Cloaks, Walking Jackets, Under garments, Children's Suits, Infants' Wardrobes, etc. We have the best modists in the city in each department, and warrant our work to be satisfactory in quality, style and price.

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

SELECT POETRY.

LITTLE WOMAN.

Running out to meet me gladly—
Little woman;
Or, with sweet and sunny face bent
Smiling on me from the casement—
Little woman
Could I ever meet it sadly?
Ever cease to love her madly?
Love that matches her but badly—
Little woman.

Cosy, all her modest dwelling—
Little woman.
Fires ever brightly glowing,
Flowers ever freshly blowing—
Little woman;
And a placid smile still telling
Of a gentle bosom swelling
With a peace, all peace excelling—
Little woman.

Just to hear her tender greeting!
Little woman.
Never word unkindly spoiling
Home for husband sad or toiling—
Little woman.
Just to feel her warm lips meeting.
Just to hear her fond heart beating—
It was worth a year's entreating—
Little woman.

Men may grumble at their cares—
Little woman,
And, of woman's rights loudly railing,
Talk of woman's wrongs prevailing—
Little woman.
But the best of household fairies
Is the wife who's brown hair is
Drooping o'er her husband's chair—his
Little woman.

[From our Special Correspondent.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

PARIS, Dec. 12, 1873.

Editor of the Trade Palace Monthly:

Having promised before my departure from Indianapolis to give you the benefit of my sight-seeing in this great city of cities, I will endeavor to give you the prominent points of my first fashion and shopping expedition in Paris. I can not say there are any important changes since the beginning of the season. The political prospect of the country looks dreary and divided, and in the meantime the waters of the political, social, financial, and I may say fashionable, sea are stagnant, waiting, like Micawber, "for something to turn up," and in consequence everybody wears just what they please and what pleases their purse. However, as it may be, the costumes were never so pretty and picturesque since the days of Mad. Pompadour and the idyls of Sweet Trianon.

The beauty of a bright girlish face is hightened by the pretty costume made up—partly from economy and partly from the morbid desire for something novel—from last year's garnet and blue silk. The sweeping train of garnet with elaborate decorations of blue silk and white tulle, the pointed waist, square neck, filled with rare old Point d'Alencon, Marie Antoinette sleeves with lace drapery, all combine to make a picture to be remembered. Stately dowagers no longer color their hair and faces and wear *decollete* dresses profusely ornamented with roses and apple blossoms. Thanks to Mad. Thiers, the sensible, that horrid fashion belongs to the past. *Apropos*, among the many grand toilettes at a recent reception at Mad. McMahon's, a few are worthy of particular mention:

A costume worn by the beautiful blonde, Mad. St. C., was composed of pale blue velvet en Gabrielle, with tunique-shaped trimmings of puffed white tulle over pink satin edged with magnificent point lace. The neck cut square, is surrounded by a bertha of lace and this again is finished by a standing fraise of blue velvet, lined with pink satin and a full ruche of white tulle. Elbow sleeves with drapery of point lace. With this superb toilette was worn right regally a diadem of blush roses and pearl jewelry. Miss Nellie M., one of New York's fair daughters, was dressed in an elegant white satin robe, heavily embroidered with field flowers in the natural colors. The skirt was open down the front and drawn back with a pale green moire sash tied loosely under the tournure, displaying a pale green silk damask petticoat, dotted with white pearl beads. Pompadour coiffure with field flowers and white ostrich tips. One grey-headed and quite royal dowager was most beautifully and suitably robed in a skirt of purple moire, with tunique overdress of velvet, the same shade, trimmed with black thread lace and neck and wrist fraise of Valenciennes. Her lovely grey hair (you know my hobby for that), was plainly banded with a *rouleau* of velvet fastened on one side under a cluster of bows and violets with a diamond star. Broche and eardrops of diamonds. Last, but not least, came my amiable traveling companion, the handsome Miss Belle C., of M., who shone so brightly at our own Republican court last winter, and who is already a favorite here, in an exquiste evening toilette of crimson velvet over a petticoat of white faille, the whole elaborately trimmed with black thread lace over white Valenciennes with clusters and running vines of arbutus and fuschias. With this superb costume, so universally admired, was worn a coronet of the same flowers fastened over the forehead with a diamond arrow. You will perhaps have forgotten that this costume was designed and made at the Trade Palace. All honor due to Mrs. S., whose dresses compare favorably with any toilettes of much greater expense made here.

Jackets without sleeves are extremely fashionable. Those used for dinner and other ceremonious occasions, being covered with embroidery and fine laces. A prominent garment seen everywhere, consists of a black or dark blue cashmere polonaise, trimmed with Cluny guipure and coquettishly draped over self or differently colored skirts. Parisian ladies, as a general rule, dress more plainly in the streets than we do. Whereas their visiting and evening toilettes are more elaborate. I have seen costumes in Washington and New York which not only compare well with foreign manufacture, but are far richer and elaboarate in design. The only reason that American ladies do not rule supreme as fashion leaders, is because we have followed foreign styles so long, and costumes gotten up in America are so much more expensive, on account of the high import duty, than the same manufactured abroad. The plainest dresses for the house are made up en Gabrielle, the skirt draped in the back and trimmed en tablier in front. Embroidery is still in favor both on silk and woolen fabrics, the former worked with fine zephyr and the latter with floss silk. Open sleeves are now confined to evening dresses, the coat sleeve for all other costumes.

All winter chapeaux are very high in accordance with the tall Spanish combs so popular. Exquisitely shaded velvet foliage is much used on black velvet bonnets. Jet and steel agraffes and feather aigrettes, too, are seen prominent as ever. Misses and young girls wear felt hats almost exclusively; they are usually coquettishly turned up on one side and decorated with bows, feathers and agraffes.

Every lady here who makes and receives calls has one day in the week set apart upon which to be "at home," this is printed in the lower left hand corner of their visiting cards. This simple method keeps up friendly associations and one is not apt to be interrupted in their daily avocations by untimely callers. The truth is, society has become so unwieldy in large cities, and so costly a luxury, that it has been found necessary to place it within certain limits. Instead of giving large parties, intelligent women now give a series of receptions during the season, which are announced for certain evenings and to which a certain number and set of people are invited, who enjoy such an evening much better than one spent in a jam of five hundred over-dressed dear friends

Bazaine is convicted, whether justly or not I can not say; however, all the members of the convicting court signed a petition to President McMahon for mercy. It is a sorry termination of half a century's service, and that nearly all amid the dangers of the battle field, but I believe that is the usual gratitude of a people who cry "*Vive l'Empereur*," as readily as "*Vive la Republique.*" Yours,

INDIANA.

Ladies, if you can not get 30 subscribers for our MONTHLY and a handsome black alpaca dress, get 10 or 15 and send the balance in money.

☞Harry Fowler, with the eye of a magician artist is winning golden laurels in reproducing humanity by means of photography. His Rembrandts, Berlin heads and other elegant and life like pictures are so wonderfully true to nature that it is not surprising to learn that his spacious art gallery is the great center of attraction for those who are seeking the best pictures. His holiday trade has been immense, which of itself is speaking evidence of his ability to meet the demands of cultivated society. All who visit him at 24½ East Washington street, are equally pleased with the proprietor and his art productions.

INFLUENCES OF AN ATTRACTIVE HOME.

Few persons know the importance of studying how to cultivate happiness at home. Make home pleasant to the girls and attractive to the boys, and in thus keeping good company they are sure to be one of the number. An intelligent wife and mother well knows that a home must not only be comfortable and healthful, but above all things, attractive. By that alone can you instill into the hearts of your little ones "the love of home, that preservation against temptation which ranks next to religion in the heart." It is a mistake to suppose for a moment that children do not need or crave beautiful surroundings and little luxuries that make life so pleasant and bearable to us older ones. Whatever gratifies the eye and ear produces real pleasure with children as well as adults. Costly furniture and rare pictures are not necessary to make our homes the dearest spot on earth to husband and children. A sweet, pleasant room—not grand and luxurious, but with here and there a bit of color, drapery, a vase of flowers, a picture, or a bunch of ferns or autumn leaves, bright mats, rugs, and perhaps a bird or aquarium. These little things not only refresh and make happy the tired husband, as he returns from his day's labor, but they educate and refine the boys and girls.

We laugh at the barbaric taste for scarlet and gold, and blue and silver, and yet they invest common life with warmth and brilliancy by their unerring combination of colors in their dress and homes. Color is so important an element of beauty that we wonder the study of it is not more cultivated.

In the country, where nature enables us to enjoy luxuries of out-door life that a city can not give, these things are not indispensible, but in the less attractive city our own tastes and efforts must endeavor to accomplish as near as possible that result, which can be done by creating a real home full of warmth, color, flowers, books and music, for our husbands and children. We find men (and women, too), who are never satisfied, even if they were placed in the midst of a Mohammedan paradise, drank nectar from golden goblets served by Bachus himself, and in fact were bedded on roses. Such thorough-bred egotists, whose first and second word is *I*, and who have been taught and cultivated that disposition, were never blessed with a judicious mother and attractive home. The influence of and wrong education of a home help to make men and women who are ever discontented with themselves, and consequently, with the whole world. Some writer once said: "Show me a home and its contents, and I will tell you what kind of people occupy it."

Music, the greatest educator of the soul can be cultivated in every family without an expensive piano and Italian professor. Don't think that you are too poor, that times are so hard, you can not afford this or that other little luxury that will make your wife and children happy for months. Times are hard because everybody has heard it said and repeated it, and some were in too great a hurry to get rich. The lesson, whatever may have caused it, was needed. We can't all live in brown stone fronts, and it will do many good to come back to plain living and neat dress, after all the useless and costly display. But don't bring "hard times" home to your families. Have luxuries, if you can not have them so lavishly as you did last year, but open your heart and your pocket-book. Be cheerful at home, and your children will be so, and grow up useful and worthy members of society.

L. H. P.

CLOVES.—*We keep a full stock of all the shades and sizes in the celebrated Harris' Seamless, Thomson Seamless, and other popular makes in Kid Gloves. Our $1 Two-Button and 75c One-Button Kids are the best in the market for the money. Try them.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

☞Begin the new year with the right kind of an understanding. John Dury, of Shoe Palace fame, can fit you out in good style and just now his prices are at low water mark. Of course all understand that we refer to his boots and shoes.

THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES *will take advantage if our great sale of Bleached, Brown and Turkey Red Table Damasks, Towels, Napkins and Crashes, for the prices will delight them. We don't want to invoice a dollar's worth, so come and get, oh, oh, oh, such bargains!*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

☞Taggart Bros.' bread and crackers are what feeds the great masses in Indianapolis and vicinity.

CHEAP BLANKETS & QUILTS *at the Trade Palace. We invoice February 1st and wish to sell every Blanket, Comfort and Quilt in the store. To do this, we have slapped the prices way down out of sight of regular rates. Come now and get a bargain.*

☞Colclazer's great clearance sale of watches, jewelry, silverware, etc., continues till February 1. Prices again reduced to clean out the entire stock.

WINTER HOSIERY.—*We want money for these goods, we have a large stock, all splendid quality, and we propose for low prices to reduce it to zero. We have them for Ladies, Gents, Misses and the Babies. Hosiery was never so cheap before in Indianapolis.*

☞Mrs. S. L. Stevens is selling whole cargoes of the celebrated Mandarin Tea, imported by the Woman's Tea Company. Prices 75c, $1.35 and $1.50 per pound. Call at 24½ West Washington street and get enough for one trial.

VELVETS.—*Our very low prices on Cloaking Velvets this season has secured for us an immense trade. We will close out our present stock at a still greater reduction. This is the best chance yet offered to secure a handsome Velvet Cloak cheap.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Polonaises will not loose favor so long as money is scarce.

—Overskirts are now more worn by misses than their mammas.

—Cloaks are more and more taking the forms of coats and paletots.

—Deep blue sapphires are the favorite precious stones this season.

—The attempt to revive filagree jewelry has ended in total failure.

—All wool dress goods are more suitable for the street than silk and velvet.

—Evening dresses of two contrasting shades of silk, are new and real "Frenchy."

—Black costumes of all kinds instead of being on the wane are increasing in favor.

—Opera cloaks are more prominent this winter than they have been for many seasons.

—Lilies of the Valley for bridal toilettes are now as much in favor as orange blossoms.

—Velvets are so cheap this season that a cloak or dolman is within the reach of all.

—Reception dresses for New Years are made plainer than last year, but of richer material.

—Skating costumes are made of diagonal English cloths trimmed with bands of velvet or fur.

—Standing collars on cloaks, redingotes and other wraps, are gaining favor with American ladies.

—Endless are the varieties of frills, fraises and collarettes, so that all can have one that is becoming.

—The old far-famed Flemish laces are a new caprice with society belles for neck and wrist ruffles.

—There is no doubt now that the Gabrielle will be worn this winter, both for house and dinner dresses.

—The Italian belts of black velvet, mounted with silver clasps of the sixteenth century style, are all the rage.

—Opera hats and bonnets this winter are made of tulle and lace, surrounded in diadem form with large roses.

—The fashionable bride's dress of the present is high in the neck, demi-long sleeves edged with lace drapery.

—The Marie Antoinette fichu of white or black net, crossed in front and tied in the back are very dressy for young girls.

—The hair is worn very much off the face and close to the sides of the head in front and at the back according to taste, low or high.

—When you see a trailing silk dress and rich laces worn in the street, it is safe to set the wearer down as not a "ladye born," but so new to her finery that she wants to wear and show it all the time, regardless of propriety.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

BOOTS.

Winter has come, and with it there will be snow, and ice, and cold weather. Now there will be skating, and sleighing, and snow-balling and all other winter sports, and many a youngster will begin the cry for new boots. To the big boy, boots are one of the necessaries of life, and he wears them summer and winter, but to the little "shaver," who wears shoes all summer, the very name of boots has a charm.

As soon as cold weather comes, Johnny begins, and it's "Pa, when will you get my new boots?" or, "Say, pa, won't you get me a pair of boots?" And this he keeps up, till pa in desperation takes him to Dury's Shoe Palace, or some other store, and buys him the boots. Johnny puts the boots on, stuffs the bottoms of his trowsers in their tops and struts around, as proud as though he could command his thousands. Ma says they are as big as the house, and his little sister says they are "awful purty"—just what the owner thinks—and after showing them around the house, he goes out on the pond near by, where there are a number of boys sliding and skating on the ice. Johnny walks toward them as grandly as though he owned the pond, but instead of admiring his boots, they all gather around him and shout, "New boots! new boots!" and spit on them. Now, this is more than Johnny can bear, to have anybody spit on his boots, of which he is so proud, and he deals a tremendous kick at the shins of an overgrown Dutch boy, who has just spit at him, but he misses the shin, loses his balance and as a consequence, comes down on the ice in a manner any thing but pleasant to him. His screams attract the attention of his big brother, who has just come down to the pond to skate, and who, when he sees Johnny sprawling on the ice and all the boys around him, bears down on them with the speed of a locomotive.

Now, Johnny's big brother is a terror to all bad boys, and when they see him coming they scatter like so many sheep and leave Johnny to his brother's care, who carries him to the house, and for a day or two Johnny has his head bound up with cloths and paper wet with vinegar, trying to cure the headache occasioned by his fall on the ice.

He says if his big brother would only catch that Dutch boy and flog him good, he wouldn't care for the headache. STREIBY.

WHEN a missionary entered a certain county there was not a Sunday school in it. He organized six. One man said: "I 'spec' Sunday school is a mighty good thing to keep brats outen mischief, but I ain't in favor of the brats having any books but Webster's Spellers and United States Histories." Another, "If the people in this beat would take any interest, it would be a powerful good thing to keep the brats outer devilment and from stealin' all my watermilions." Another, "Mister, is this here school you have jis made one of these free schools, or is it a pay school?" When told it was free for all, he said, "Wal, mister, jis inscribe eight darters and six sons for me."

MATTIE'S TROUBLES.

My Hepsy's got the measles,
The very worsest kind;
And Cæsar's in the closet,
Because he wouldn't mind.
He pinched Matilda Agnes,
And spoiled her waterfall,
And spilled out all the sawdust,
And wasn't sorry 'tall.

I'll spank Miss Rosy this evening,
And tell her papa, too;
She poured her cup of coffee
Right into Mabel's shoe.
Fred bit his tongue so awful—
I don't know what I'm 'bout—
I'll send for Dr. Scissors,
And let him cut it out.

"HEPSY'S GOT THE MEASLES."

To-morrow's Topsy's birthday—
She's twenty-five I guess—
I'll go to the Trade Palace
To buy her 'ception d'ess;
I haven't any pennies, though,
I threw 'em down the well;
I wish I had a pocketful,
Like Tom's sister Nell.

I went down in the kitchen,
To make poor Hepsy's tea,
And Bridget wouldn't let me—
She's cross as she can be.
I wish she'd get the measles,
And whoopin' cough'n chills,
I wouldn't give her nothin'
But peppersauce and pills.

My finger 's hurted dreadful—
I pinched it in the door—
I wish they'd get my needle,
I dropped it on the floor.
Th re's Topsy's d'ess to finish.
And heaps of work to do!
I guess I'll c'lect my fam'ly
And move in grandpa's shoe.

How to raise beets—take hold of the top and pull.

To any one sending us a club of three subscribers we will send a handsome Lady's Neck Tie, worth 75 cents, or any article of like value sold in the Trade Palace.

WHEN is a lawyer most like a mule? When he draws up a conveyance.

MRS. FERGUSON, living in Dubois county, was burned nearly to death by her clothes taking fire. Her little children put the fire out with water.

A LITTLE seven year old when asked when she commenced to love the Savior, she replied: "I don't know; but I think it was when I commenced to love my mother."

GOOD READING FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Now is the time for sliding down hill, and I am not sure that it is not pretty near to marble and top time, at any rate, I notice at Chas. Mayer & Co.'s Toy Palace, several bushels of marbles, a cart load of tops, lots and lots of jumping ropes, doll perambulators, doll cabs, painted express wagons, varnished tip carts, boys' carts with wooden and iron axles, goat carts, gold, silver and brass bird cages, base balls, fishing tackle, etc., so I suppose that the young folks will soon want them or they would not be in such plain sight. I find lots of my little friends found their way to this great toy palace about Christmas times and were made happy with the toys Old Santa Claus manufactures. Others got up clubs for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, and the way we did send out wax dolls, drums, magic lanterns, stereoscopes and views, and other articles, must have surprised the express men and Mr. Mayer himself. Now let me wish you all a Happy New Year. I have a story most ready for you.

UNCLE BILLY.

FURS.—*Get a very handsome set of Furs for a nominal sum at the Trade Palace.*

"I DECLARE, mother," said a pretty little girl, in a pretty little way, "'tis too bad! You always send me to bed when I am not sleepy, and you always make me get up when I am sleepy."

☞ Everything ever heard of or imagined in the line of toys, fancy articles and notions can be found at Charles Mayer & Co.'s, No. 29 West Washington street, opposite the Trade Palace. Take your little ones in and let them see the beautiful toys and novelties.

[Prepared Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

ENIGMA NO. 6.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 5, 14, 9 is an article of apparel.
My 10, 2, 8, 12 is a bad trait in a soldier.
My 13, 8, 1 16 is what we all like to have.
My 15, 4, 7, 2, 9 none can do without.
My 5, 11, 14, 3 is gold to Indiana.
My whole is what we do at the Trade Palace.
Answer next month. T. N.

Answer to Enigma No. 5: "Get Wisdom."

We have a few of our lithographs of the Indiana State Fair Grounds and Exposition Building still on hand, and we will send one to every boy or girl under twelve years of age who solves the above Enigma.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We can not send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery, and complaints must be addressed accordingly. We can not furnish the back numbers of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY complete for the past year.

UNCLE JED TO HIS WIFE.

INDYAPLIS, Dec. 17th, 1873.

DEER ABIGAL;—I was a silly old fule for to let you and the gals send me here to this ere grate sity to git your wimen fixins and such stuff. I got here well enuff, altho the keers made my hed ake and the conducter woodn't let me lite my pipe for to smoke.

I got to torkin to a fine lookin chap on the keers, and he told me a grate long story about his havin bin so rich and lost it by spekelatin in New York, but that he hed a thousand dollars left and how it was in the bank at Indyaplis, and that he wood give me a check for fifty on't if Ide let him hev twenty-five in cash, so that he cood go rite on to Checargo where he hed bisness. I told him Ide do it if it was all rite, but not noin but he mite be a cheet, I stoped the conducter and told him about it. The chap tride to git out of the seet while I was a torkin, but as I sot on the outside he coodn't. When I was thro the conducter took a pistel out his pocket and pinted it at the man and sed, "You rascal, cum out of that ere seet." The chap sed I was an old liar, and that made me so mad that I picked him up and pitched him out hed fust. The conducter made him git up and then kicked him to the door and off the keers. It was a marcy that he werent killed rite out, for the keers was a goin most as fast as Square Lankin's mare at the county fare. The conducter then cum and sot down by me and asked me where I was agoin. I told him to Indyaplis to buy sum dry goods at the Trade Palace for the wimen. He told me he'd git sum one at the depot to sho me the way, and then told me to never let eny man have eny muney that I didn't no all about, for Ide never see it agin if I did.

When we got to the Indyaplis depo, I thort I was in the infarnal regions, such a clackin of bells, screemin of whistles, barkin of dogs, yellin of men and chatterin of wimen I never heerd, and I shoodn't a noed which way to tarn if the conducter hadn't got a boy to sho me the way to the Trade Palace. There was lots of things I wanted to stop and look at as we went along, but the boy sed: "Look here, old chap, yer haint seed nothin but green corn I gess, and yer need takin mitey good care of or sum of these sharpers will take yer in and go for yer, so now yer jest cum along and let me paddle the boat till I get yer inter the Trade Palace outer the wet."

"Why, it aint raining," sed I.

"Who sed it was? Here, hurry up over the street track. Yer are blockadin Washington street."

"Here we are," sed he, a minit arterwards, and we went inter a grate big store.

"Is this the Trade Palace?" sed I.

"Of course," sed the boy; "yer dont take it or an apple stand, do yer? There's Mr. Smith, now. Here, Mr. Smith," he hollered out, "here's a chap whats goin to git marrid and he wants sum corset strings and a bustle for the gal."

"Howdy do, Mr. Smith," sed I, a shakin hands with him. "That boy is a foolin you; Ime from Bragtown and never was in the city before, and he shoed me the way to your store. Now let me give him sumthin for his trubel and then Ile tell you what I cum arter." I got out a dollar and gin it to the boy.

"Haint got no change, old un," sed he.

"I dont want eny," sed I, "you may keep it all."

"Look ahere, old gentleman," sed he, "that dollar's temptin, and I need it, but dang my button if I cheet you; it aint worth it. Gimme a dime and Ime well paid. If yer'd tride ter git off without givin me nuthin, Ide a hooked a saw hoss from yer if I cood, but I can't go back on a square old chap like you, if yer are green."

"My boy," sed I, "you keep that dollar. I aint very poor, and you've bin kind to an old man that is green enuff, and it's worth it all."

"Say, old chap," sed the boy, a jumpin about like a frisky pig, "lemme cum agin and sho yer about the city; Ile take care on yer and keep the sharpers off."

"All rite," sed I, "cum back in two hours and Ile need you,"

"I won't be meny miles outer sight," sed he. "Let Mr. Smith fix yer out in the rag line; he'll do the square thing by yer," and out he bolted, his heels a little higher than his hed.

"Now, Mr. Smith," sed I, "the wimen hev bin a gittin your Trade Palace Monthly and they've bin crazy to cum here and do sum tradin or hev me cum and it happened that I got a tuch of rumatiz and can't do much work and eood be better spared than eny the wimen, so I cum along. Now, I've got all they want on a piece of paper here; you jest take it and fill it out and Ile pay up."

"All rite," sed Mr. Smith, "we will fix you out and you shant grumbel. Now cum and take a look at the store."

And I did. Well, Abigal, I gess you and the gals hed better cum and see for yoursels. It's a wunderful place, chock full of dry goods, they don't keep groceries nor hardware nor nothin but dry goods and bunnets. It's bigger than all the stores in Bragtown, and has got more people in it a selling dry goods than there is in our township. Sum of the ladies that sell are reel hansum. Don't git jelous, Abigal, for I only torked to the humly ones. If the gals should cum up they mite catch sum of the young fellers what sell here, and then our dry goods mite not cost so much. Up stairs is jest as full as down stairs, and you have no idee what milliuns of things they've got, and it kinder struck me that things were cheep. I allers thort it was all stuff about them selling so cheep, but I notice that they sell woolins, jeens, carpet chain and domestics, and such things as I no about, a dog site cheeper than Tom Titum does in Bragtown, and Ive saved muney by cumin here. Ile give in that you and the gals was rite for once. Ile try in my next letter and tell you more about the store, or you wimen won't be satisfide if I dont, and Ile tell you sum more about that boy, for he cum back as he sed he wood.

Frum your lovin better haff,

JED SIBBENS.

'SCAT!

It is about time that everybody had learned that the cheapest insurance is that which is certain to pay up in case the property is burned. But the lesson is not quite learned, and of course as long as there are financial fools in the market there will be knaves on hand to take advantage of their cupidity and back-handed economy. Several of these companies, that had nothing but brass and impudence as assets, flourished in our midst for a time, but are now buried in paupers' graves. And yet we find men who lost by these wild cat concerns still seeking cheap insurance and taking out policies in companies that offer the lowest rates, without paying any attention to their ability to pay in case of an extensive loss. We like to take stock in such companies as the grand old Ætna, of Hartford, that has stood at the front and borne the heat of the great battle with the raging flames for many years and does not show a single scar. Or the Howard, of New York, that strides through the smouldering embers, picks up the poor victim and heals his wounds and bruises with golden salve and greenback plaster. Or the Springfield Fire and Marine that is a better protection than all the Holly water works, and Latta and Silsby fire engines that ever forced water on a burning building. These companies pay, and have done so for years, and are safe as gold. Why not then visit Mr. Abromet, their able representative in this city, who awaits your pleasure in the Ætna Building, and insure with him and be safe. And when visited by wild cat agents, with their false reasonings, why not in the language of our text say,

'Scat!

WINTER GLOVES.—*You can keep your hands warm cheap this winter. We have a good stock of Sheep, Calf, Buck and Dogskin Gloves and Gauntlets, that we will close out at bottom prices, if you will call at the Trade Palace and get them this month. Don't go with cold fingers when warm ones cost only half price.*

COBB'S CORNER.

Claypool's elegant business structure on the corner of Illinois and Washington streets, is completed and of course all signs of the old building have disappeared. But in the corner business room we see again the familiar and happy face of our friend E. A. Cobb, and find him smilingly presiding over one of the most elegant drug stores in the city. This enables us once more to talk of Cobb's Corner, opposite the Bates and Palmer Houses, and give our friends and readers a clear understanding where to find the purest and bitterest of drugs and medicines, the most fragrant perfumes, the most inviting toilet articles, etc. The store is a model of beauty and elegance, and now Cobb's Corner Drug Store will be the grand resort for sick and well. We are glad to have such substantial evidence that Mr. Cobb is meeting with the encouragement which his fine business and social qualities justly demand. May his prosperity continue.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

This superb New Year's reception dress is composed of opal blue faille, with decorations and trimmings of white tulle, blue velvet and clusters of blush roses and clematis. The skirt is made of the silk with a deep pleated ruffle surrounding the train, headed by an upright and drooping pleating of white tulle through the center of which runs a puff of velvet edged on each side with a ruffle of the same. A puff of the same description is placed on the front of the skirt, forming an apron. A full bouffant overskirt partly covers this pleating. A sash of blue velvet, finished on each side with a full pleating of tulle, is fastened on the lower left side of the skirt with a cluster of flowers, passes across the front in apron form and is caught down on the right side five inches below the waist line with trailing sprays of roses and clematis, forming a short loop and long end, the flowers artistically arranged over the whole. The waist is made plain, corset shaped, with a quilling of blue velvet around the lower edge. Low neck, with a pleating of silk bound with velvet and inside ruff of tulle. Puffed short sleeves with band of velvet and pleating of tulle. The hair is dressed *a la* Eugenie, with long flowing curls in the back and diadem of roses, clematis and forget me-nots. A bouquet for the front of the corsage of the same flowers completes one of the most elegant evening dresses made at the Trade Palace this season.

Modes for the New Year.

[From our Dressmaking Department.]

We still hear now and then that the reign of the polonaise is growing more limited and will cease very soon. We believe no such prediction. The polonaise is a garment far too convenient to be given up so easily, although its rule is not so universal as it was a year ago. With a black cashmere polonaise a lady can make sufficient changes with her last winter's dresses for all ordinary occasions. Indeed, so long as this financial disturbance lasts we can not spare the polonaise.

Trade has revived and a better feeling for the holidays, both for purchasers and dealers, is restored. There is apparently less costly dress and not so much fabric used; we say apparently, for in reality we believe it is about the same. When twenty-five to forty yards of silk were cut up for an evening dress, the monied people even refused to pay more than $2 per yard for material, now they do not object to silks at $3 to $4 per yard, where but fifteen to eighteen yards are needed, and the result is about the same. The rich, soft silks now take the lead in connection with fine Lyons velvet.

We can not particularize as to any one style. All dress skirts hang plain in front tied back with tapes. Skirts, with or without overskirts, are equally worn, and very much trimmed costumes, as well as severely plain ones, are seen. A great deal of lace, passementerie, jet, etc., is to be seen on some, while others have for trimming but a simple cable cord. Old black silk skirts are utilized by brightening them up with cross bands of color and bows fastened down by huge buckles.

Ruffles of any material can be cleansed and pressed and made into folds and pleatings which perhaps, mixed with some other color or material, will look nearly as well as new. As the front breadths of dresses are now mostly covered with trimming, many old dresses, which were comparatively worthless, from the front being soiled, can be remodeled for pretty and serviceable house dresses.

A comfortable new garment has made its appearance this winter—the flannel polonaise for morning wear. After having tried it no lady will be without one. Cloaks and dolman-shaped wraps of every possible material and style are worn, according to the taste and purse of the individual wearer, from the short walking jacket without trimming, every length, to the long, loose paletot of fifteen years ago, is seen on the street. The dolmans bear off the palm for trimming, braiding and embroidery. Fur and feather trimming continues in favor for cloth and velvet, the latter in combination with jet and lace.

We will endeavor to describe a few of the many elegant dresses lately designed by Mrs. Sweeny, the favorite *modiste* of the Trade Palace: A beautiful evening dress belonging to the *trousseau* of a fair belle, was composed of pink silk, made with soiree train, forming three puffs and surrounded by a Spanish flounce. The front breadths were decorated with three kilt pleatings, one above the other, and separated by three inch wide shell trimming, the shells faced with satin of the same shade, and falling below each row of trimming a fraise of exquisite point lace six inches wide. Each side of this tablier trimming is finished off with sash loops of silk and satin, and each puff of the skirt is held in position by sashes of the same tied below in a loose knot. The corsage is plain, with basque-shaped front and deep point in the back finished with satin cord and lace. The neck is cut low and finished with fraise of satin and lace. Elbow sleeves with ruffles of satin and lace headed by shell trimming.

Another of pearl-colored moire has a deep kilt pleating on the front breadths running to a point upwards in the center of the front. It is headed by standing pleated ruffle separated from the kilt pleating by a fold of pink silk. The back of the skirt forms a train puffed at the top to form the necessary tournure. This is caught back by wide sashes of pink moire. The waist is basque-shaped with deep vest front of pink silk fastened with elegant cut steel buttons and standing collar with turnover lapels of grey velvet corded with pink. The skirt of the basque is formed of deep pleatings ending in the center of the back in a box pleat faced with pink silk. Coat-shaped sleeves with fancy French cuffs of pink silk, grey velvet and ribbon bows.

A beautiful dinner toilette had a train skirt of maroon faille surrounded by a flounce laid in large hollow pleats, put on so as to form wide indentations toward the head. The overskirt was long in the back and composed of guipure insertions and strips of pale blue velvet, terminating in a flounce of lace. It is held up at the sides and behind in a puff by French bows of blue velvet. Basque-shaped corsage of maroon with square vest front of blue velvet cut heart-shaped and surrounded by a pleating of maroon and blue velvet. Tight sleeves with puff of blue velvet at the wrist and shoulders edged with guipure lace.

[From our Millinery Department.]

The winter styles of hats and bonnets are fantastic as ever and not to be distinguished for now they are both mostly stringless. The very high rolling rim or diadem front is the favorite, although ladies with high foreheads who do not wear their hair crimped or frizzed, prefer the drooping rim with high receding crown. Taste in the milliner is indispensible to the production of a really elegant and stylish hat, for the shapes have hardly any relation to it when it is completed. Light colored silk and velvet hats are not much in favor this winter, black and dark cloths colors being preferred, and these brightened up with blue, pink or maize linings and facings and clusters of bright flowers. First, because it is good taste, and second, because it will serve for any occasion, the entirely black velvet hat takes the lead. The felt hats in the dark shades are the favorites for promenade, and so easily trimmed that any lady can change the trimmings with the weather.

A lovely promenade hat was made of pearl grey velvet in two shades over a Medici form with rolling rim pointed in front. The rim was bound with the darker velvet and piped with pink satin. A twist of both shades was passed around the crown connecting on the side under a cluster of bows and loops of the same, from which sprang an aigrette of heron feathers and two grey ostrich tips shaded to pink. A cluster of small pink buds on the right side of the rim runs back to connect with a drooping spray of larger buds placed under the rim.

A charming black velvet hat with rolling rim composed of feather band was trimmed with black ostrich tips, jets, pompon and autumn leaves with blue berries.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

Coiffures for the street and house wear vary but little from those of last month. The most popular style is the heavy single braid in the

back with coronet braid in front over a single or double row of feather frizettes. The long Eugenie curls are also worn with this coiffure. The soiree and party coiffures are so varied that it would be difficult to single out one as more stylish than another. The great object is to select one that is becoming. Study the contour of the face and you will know what coiffure to select. Braids, curls, long and short, and pouffs are used in profusion. The hair is dressed high on the head and droops down gracefully in the neck—in all cases the nape of the neck should be concealed with braids and curls. A charming opera coiffure has a cluster of pouffs fastened on top of the head with a Spanish comb and fastened on one side by a bunch of fuschias. The back is dressed with a center braid and here and there a trio of short and long curls fastened down with sprays of flowers. The hair over the forehead is slightly waved and from behind each ear hangs a long tress of hair curled at the ends. Ornaments of steel, jet and silver, in stars, bands, etc., are very popular for the hair.

Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

[From J. H. Colclazer, No. 12 East Washington St.]

Coral and amethyst jewelry appear to be the reigning favorites at present, although light and dark cameos without pendents are introduced and meet with very general approval. The shapes are generally oblong and gracefully proportioned. The round balls are out of favor. The attempt to frown down oxydized silver jewelry is not entirely successful, as there is still a lively demand for it. Amethyst and topaz rings supplant most every other style, the plain gold ring alone holding its place with them. Guard chains, with and without slides, are worn more than the opera. For a wedding gift a solid silver piece in a case should be selected in preference to a number of pieces of plated ware. French clocks and American and French bronzes are very appropriate wedding gifts.

Boots and Shoes.

[From Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington St.]

The season is too far advanced for the introduction of many new styles. The leading street shoe is the French kid, button and side lace, made perfectly plain. Pebble goat and Curacoa kid are in the same style and are universal favorites. A very comfortable walking shoe is a flannel lined pebble goat made in good style.

For misses and children, we have a sensible side lace shoe for dress and service, in straight grain. For dress purposes side lace and button shoes are preferred and black is more popular than fancy colors.

For gentlemen, there is nothing more nobby than the Prince Bismarck buckle shoe. Burt's celebrated boots and shoes for gents keep up with the styles, while for service their reputation stands very high.

Girls, if you want some new Neckties or hair ribbons, get 3 or 4 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

GENTLEMENS' DEPARTMENT.

[In this Department will be found complete descriptions of the Leading Styles that govern a gentleman's fashionable attire. Being obtained expressly for this paper from the most prominent houses in the city, they can not be otherwise than reliable and accurate. The changes from month to month will be closely watched and duly noted.]

Gents' Garments.

In answer to a request for Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan, merchant tailors to furnish us the changes in styles, they report no change worthy of note, and refer to their report in our last issue as containing all that is deserving of mention.

Gentlemen's Hats.

[From I. Davis, Conner & Co., 22 East Washington St.]

Principle among the new styles the holidays bring out is a handsome soft hat with a heavy brim and narrow band and binding. A nobby stiff hat for dress, made over an English block, has the silk hat brim. It is duplicated in a soft hat. The holiday silk hat shows no material change, but holds its symmetrical and elegant shape, with possibly a little more roll in the brim. All the holiday hats are unusually nobby and taking in style.

Shirts.

[From Foster & Darnell, Gents' Furnishers, 22 East Washington street.]

A perfect fitting shirt is now considered as essential among gentlemen who make dress a study, as a perfect fitting coat, and our shirt making department, where shirts are made to order from measurement, is becoming one of the main features of the business. Among the leading styles the holidays bring out are the five corded, box pleated bosom, the one pleat, with corded edges and center, the Southern, with five pleats on a side and a one and three-quarter inch center pleat, an English bosom, with a one and a half inch center pleat and box pleats at the sides, and another with a black, blue or red cord down the center, collar and cuffs to match. Embroidered French bosoms show a variety of styles.

MERINO UNDERWEAR.—*We would like to close out all our Merino Underwear for Ladies, Gents and Children, and if low prices will do it we shall not have an article left at the end of the month. Remember, we keep you warm at about half price.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

☞Try Taggart Bros.' bread and crackers Insist on your grocers keeping a supply on hand, or leave your order for the wagon to call at your door.

Get up a club for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and we will allow 25 cents on each subscriber, and will send any article sold in the Trade Palace that the premium money calls for.

☞Taggart Bros.' at their new bakery in Hubbard's Block, are prepared to serve up a noonday lunch in the way of hot coffee, warm rolls and butter, cheese, cakes, etc. A few cents pays the bill. Everything new, neat and clean.

BUBBLINGS.

—CORN DODGERS—Sensible folks who wear big boots.

—What is that which no one wishes to have and no one wishes to lose? A bald head.

—A boy defines salt as "the stuff that makes potatoes taste bad when you don't put on any."

—A good natured spinster boasts that she always has two reliable beaus at hand—elbows.

—"Will you accept a millinery shop and dry goods store on my account?" is now the fashionable way of popping the question.

—Mr. Ebenezer Sweet and Miss Jane Lemon recently united:

> "How happily extremes do meet
> In Jane and Ebenezer;
> She's from sour turned to Sweet,
> And he's a Lemon squeezer!"

—An uneasy boy whose mother tried to quiet him, on a Boston and Maine train the other day, by telling him the conductor sometimes swallowed naughty boys, astonished her a few moments after, as the portly form of the conductor appeared at the door, by creeping behind her and exclaiming in a whisper, "Ma, I guess he has swallowed one already."

—MADE CLEAR BY ILLUSTRATION.—We overheard the following between two bell boys at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, recently: Pat asks Mike, "What's this suspension of the banks?" "Hist ye," Mike replies, "I'll tell ye. Suppose ye had five cents." "Yis." "Leave it wid me." "Yis." "Next day ye want it, and ye ax me for it." "Yis." "I tell ye, 'No, sir, I've used it meself.'"

Little girls, did you know that by getting 12 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY you will get a present of a beautiful set of furs? Try it.

☞Cathcart & Cleland open the year with a splendid stock of books, stationery, etc., at No. 26 East Washington street. Also all the leading illustrated and literary weeklies and magazines.

THE NEW YEAR.

Determined to make our

DOMESTIC STOCK

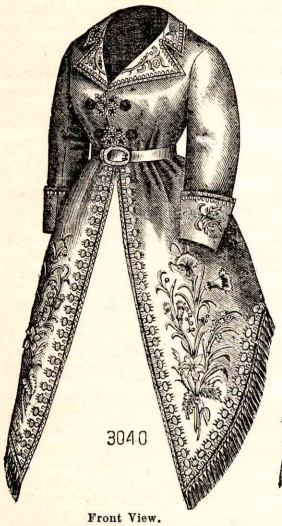
One of the leading features of the Trade Palace, we will offer one hundred cases and bales of Domestics, by the piece or yard, at less the lowest wholesale prices. These goods were purchased by Mr. Ayres at the lowest panic prices. and this enables us to defy competition. We earnestly invite all our friends to either call and examine personally or send in their order. A word to the wise is sufficient.

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

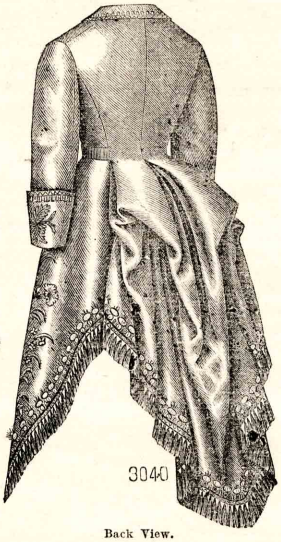
N. B.—Our order department is one of our new features, and all orders will be filled and sent by one of our most efficient salesmen, whose entire attention is devoted to our mail orders.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR JANUARY.

Patterns for sale by N. R. Smith & Ayres, Trade Palace.

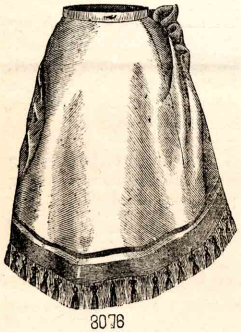


Front View.



Back View.

Fig. 3.



Front View.

Back View.

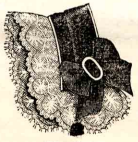


Fig. 2.

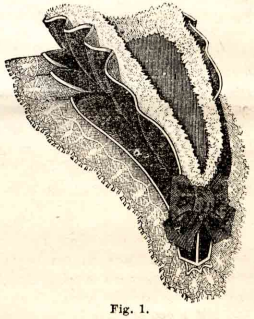


Fig. 1.

DESCRIPTIONS OF ABOVE ILLUSTRATIONS.

No. 3040. Ladies' half-fitting Redingote, with French back. This new winter garment is made of black cashmere, with trimmings of fringe passementerie and India embroidery. The front is quite stylish running into shawl-shaped points on each side, and fitted loosely to the form by a cross seam and a dart. The French back is quite new and most effective in securing a good fit. Two deep pleats are laid at the waist line under the arm and the center seam to produce the necessary fullness in the skirt portion. An English turndown collar, handsomely embroidered and edged with passementerie finishes off the slightly heart-shaped neck. Coat sleeves with embroidered cuffs. Price of pattern 35c.

No. 3076. The garment here illustrated is all that can be desired in a new overskirt. It is made of navy blue faille, with trimmings of elegant knotted fringe and bands of blue velvet. The apron is formed with a front and side gore, the latter laid in two plaits near the band and the lower part overlapping the full back widths and fastened down with buttons and sham button holes. Price of pattern 30c.

No. 3036. Lady's Apron made of white linen with trimmings of jaconet flouncing. Price of pattern 15c.

Fig. 1. Illustrates a charming Medici fraise made of black velvet lined and corded with pink silk. The outside edge is finished with a thread lace flounce, while the neck edge is fitted in with a thick ruche of tulle. The front edges unite under a bow of pink gros grain or black velvet. With this pretty fraise is worn a cuff (Fig. 2) made of black velvet with an edging of lace and bow fastened down with a pearl buckle. Black lace and jet or silver buckles may be used with very good effect.

Fig. 3. Illustrates something entirely new in the way of a fraise. It can be worn with a low neck dress or one with a plain waist. It is made of three overlapping folds of silk or velvet and finished off on the two lower edges with elegant fringe. Around the waist is pleated a full ruche of lace, terminating in a velvet or ribbon bow in the back.

BEGIN RIGHT.

In wishing all our readers a Happy New Year, we can assist them in attaining the wish by advising them to buy their books, stationary, Sabbath school supplies, desk furniture, etc., at J. H. V. Smith's City Book Store, where every body who enters is made happy. Mr. Smith smiles a customer into good humor, and sells his desirable goods in such a happy manner and at such popular prices that many feel like buying just to be made happy.

FEMININITIES.

—The dress worn by Secretary Fish's daughter at her *debut* ball was plain white muslin flounced to the waist; no jewels.

—The Presbytery of Brooklyn is again in a worry because that same Miss Sarah Smiley has again been in Dr. Cuyler's pulpit.

—To be "the most popular lady in Logansport," Indiana, means a gold watch. At least it does to Miss Clarissa Pettit, and has cost $300.

—Thirty young Russian ladies, who have been studying at Zurich, have obtained permission to continue their studies at the School of Medicine of Paris.

—Eighty-eight young ladies in Minnesota have banded together and agreed not to marry any man who uses tobacco in any form. Now let the young men refuse to marry any young lady who uses cotton in any "form."

—A couple lately married themselves at Glidden, Iowa, in the presence of church and congregation. They simply announced their intentions and then kissed each other. It is encouraging to notice that though innovations seem to be all the rage, the kiss is still adhered to.

—The St. Louis *Globe* has an article on the woman's rights question, in which the following utterance occurs: "Laws which are based on justice alone, and on theories of right, perpetuate the methods which were necessary only in a condition of savage lawlessness; laws which pretend to recognize man's right to the enjoyment of the fruit of his labor, deny that right to woman."

—There is nothing that Peruvian women will not sell to keep up the peculiar style in which they have been living. They will have but one dress and one manta in all the world, and not a bed or chair in the house; but that manta must be of as fine quality and the embroidery and lace on it as perfect as if they were not driven to all petty meanness and lies to keep up appearances.

PRINTS.—*You will always find at the Trade Palace a handsome line of Prints. Now on hand all the new styles in black grounds with colored figures and stripes.*

$6,000
Worth of
LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

The entire production of an Eastern manufactory, will be offered this month on our Second Floor at retail at lower prices than we have heretofore paid for them. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in the Western country in underwear, and it will be necessary to call early in the month to get a choice. Send in your orders by mail.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

THE PANTRY.

Cookies.—Three eggs, one and a half cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one-fourth teaspoonful of soda, sufficient flour for stiff dough; roll thin and bake.

German Puffs.—One quart of sweet milk, three eggs well beaten, two and a half cups of flour, one and a half cups corn meal and salt. Bake in a quick oven in gem pans.

Mountain Cake.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, half cup of butter, half cup sweet milk, two cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, and half a teaspoonful of soda, mixed. A little nutmeg and fruit improves it.

Omelette Souffle.—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add the yolks, three tablespoonsful of powdered sugar, the rind and juice of one lemon. Beat all well together and bake in a moderately hot oven for five minutes.

Mock Mince Pies.—For three pies, one cup of bread crumbs soaked in one cup of water, one cup of molasses, one of sugar, one of strong vinegar, one of raisins, and one of currents, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon and cloves.

Sweet Sauce for Puddings.—Half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup milk; stir the butter and sugar to a cream, boil the milk and while boiling stir in one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in a little cold milk; pour the boiling milk over the butter and sugar.

Potato Salad.—Two or three hours before needed, slice cold boiled potatoes from a quarter to half an inch thick, put into a salad bowl and season with salad oil, vinegar, minced parsley, pepper and salt; stir well. Anchovies, olives, or any pickles may be added, also slices of cold beef, chicken or turkey if desired.

WOOLEN SCARFS, *Nubias, Leggings and Mittens very cheap to close them out, at the Trade Palace.*

It is suggested that by cutting an old umbrella into two equal parts, two fashionable fans may be obtained.

JUST THINK *of buying a Corset for 40c, or two for 75c. You can do it at the Trade Palace.*

Illinois is the champion State in the Sunday school work. She has more prominent workers whose names are known throughout the Christian community, than any other State in the Union.

TWENTY-FIVE *different styles of Corsets including the celebrated Thompson Glove-Fitting, at the Trade Palace.*

The Fletcher Methodist Episcopal Church, of Hestonville, near Philadelpha, have a Sunday school chapel that cost $55,000, and is said to be the finest in America.

CINCHAMS.—*A full line of Domestic Ginghams at the Trade Palace.*

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT **YOU** TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the Trade Palace Monthly at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the Monthly and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, **BOYS,** And **GIRLS,** interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

All the above Premiums, except the pictures, come from the house of Charles Mayer & Co., opposite the Trade Palace.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the Monthly for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

KEEPING WARM.

Here are several small items which if remembered and acted upon will greatly add to warmth and comfort during cold weather: Bathe sufficiently to keep the skin clean and the pores open, and after each bath rub the body briskly until the surface is warm and the blood circulating freely. Cold feet may be frequently remedied by drying and heating them thoroughly just before retiring. Put on extra under garments on extra cold days and remove them when the weather moderates. Persons whose lungs are susceptible to the cold will derive much benefit from wearing a piece of soft paper folded two or three thicknesses over the chest and another between the shoulder blades. This paper arrangement is a cheap, convenient, unpatented lung protector and nothing can be more effectual It can be easily kept in place by pinning to the outside of the under garment, and being thin does not interfere with the fit of the dress. Mittens are better than gloves if one has to be exposed much. The blood comes very near the surface in the wrists and woolen wristlets will do much toward keeping them, and consequently the whole body warm. They are usually knit three or four inches long, seamed all the way and finished by a narrow fringe, or crocheted border, or knotted ruffle. There should be two pair for change, and if daintily wrought of white or delicate colors, and kept clean, they are not out of place with a nice dress.

For men and boys who labor out-doors considerably during inter, toe caps and ear caps will be of advantage. Cut the toe caps of soft flannel, the shape of the toe of a sock, and lay the seams flat. They are to be worn under the socks. The ear caps or protectors may be made of silk or velvet and lined with warm material. Cut oval-shape, large enough to cover the ear when hemmed or bound and drawn up with a rubber cord. The cord will keep them in place when the ear is tucked in. Fasten a cap to each end of a rubber cord long enough to go under the chin, or over the head under the hat, or behind the neck under the hair.

M. F. B. A.

MILLINERY.

We are pleased with the success of our Millinery Department, having this season enjoyed a largely increased patronage. We keep every thing belonging to Millinery, make and trim Bonnets and Hats to order, keep for sale a full stock of trimmed and untrimmed Bonnets and Hats, and a full line of Trimmings. Our present stock we shall close out at very low figures, and our patrons will find our styles and work satisfactory in every respect. Remember our Millinery Department is on the second floor.

☞Cash buyers can secure fine carpets and handsome wall papers at very low prices at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

Cuts, Bruises, etc.—Slights wounds, such as cuts, bruises, etc., usually heal without any other application than cleaning and dressing with strips of clean white linen. A salve composed of beeswax, sweet oil and honey—equal parts—is pleasant and healing. Should the cut be deep, strips of court plaster should be applied to bring the cut together. In bruises great care must be taken to prevent inflammation, in which case ice water is very beneficial. Bleeding is stopped with water and vinegar, spunk or cobwebs, applied to the wound.

☞Isaac Davis, Conner & Co., invite attention to their elegant stock of furs, which a very mild season has left on their hands, and which they will close out at prices that are the very lowest. They make a specialty of renovating old furs and making new ones to order.

Neuralgia.—An excellent remedy for neuralgia of the head, are frequent applications of oil of peppermint.

WOOLEN DEPARTMENT.

For the new year our stock in this department will be full and well assorted in all descriptions of Woolens for men and boys' wear. Also a complete line of Water Proofs of all shades and prices. Our stock of Flannels is full and well assorted in all kinds. To all who wish to purchase any class of goods in the above department, we give a special invitation to make an examination of our stock and prices.

Poison.—In cases of poisoning the usual remedies applied in the absence of a physician are milk, oil and eggs. For vegetable poison let the patient drink all the milk he can, with now and then a spoonful of sweet oil. For metal poisons, such as arsenic, etc., lukewarm soap and water and fresh eggs are most efficient until medical aid can be obtained.

☞Adams, Mansur & Co. are now selling rugs, mats, stools, Hassoc ottomans, gilt covers, lace curtains, lambrequins, carpet sweepers, mattings, oil cloths, carpets, wall papers, etc., very cheap for cash, at their elegant establishment, Nos 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

Tender Gums.—For tender gums use a powder of 6 parts of charcoal, 1 part of sage and 1 part of alum, all well powdered and perfumed with rose.

FURS! FURS!!

Furs at an immense bargain We do not want to invoice these goods and will give purchasers some rousing bargains. Prices way below wholesale rates.

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

Frosted Limbs.—A well recommended salve for frost bitten limbs is composed of 1 ounce of coal oil, 15 drops of laudanum and the same amount of oil of peppermint, mixed with 2 spoonsful of fresh lard, and apply to the parts three times a day.

TRIMMINGS.

The first question that is put to us is, "What are the styles for winter dresses, and, oh, what trimmings are most worn?" Now, if you would but say what trimming is not worn, that question would be answered at once. There is certainly nothing omitted from the dark, middle and present ages, that human fingers could fashion into trimmings and ornaments—the fur of the beasts, the feathers of the birds, leaves of trees and silk of the worm. In laces, from yak to Chantilly, nothing can come amiss. Feathers are carefully sewed together and arranged in long strips for outside garments and dresses. Fur of every color and quality is used for the same purpose. Yak laces in colors for cashmere and all wool fabrics are in favor, whereas jet, black lace and passementerie is used for finer goods. Fringes are very expensive in their present elaborate designs and therefore not so popular. Two colors and shades in one costume are in favor as much as ever, more so we may say, since the late panic has compelled many to remodel old garments into new costumes. Velvet in black as well as in colors is still the standard trimming. Wrappers are elaborately embroidered or braided, as are also many of the imported suits for misses and children.

Boys, if you are in need of a good warm pair of gloves, get up a club for the MONTHLY and earn a fine pair of buck gloves.

Burns.—Cold water will bring relief from pain at once. Raw grated potatoes, flour or clean white cotton produce the same result. An excellent healing salve for burns is made of 12 ounces of olive oil, 3 ounces of sugar of lead, and the white of 4 or 5 eggs, well mixed.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We are closing out this month, at astonishingly low prices, our entire stock of

SATEENS,

DIAGONALS,

ENGLISH SERGES.
(Plain and Figured.)

CASHMERES,

VELOURS,

PLAIDS,

And other desirable Worsted Dress Goods. Come and see our stock and ask our prices, and you will buy.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

MANNERS AT THE THEATER AND CONCERT.

In the first place, remember to be there in proper time, so as to avoid the noise and confusion which usually follows a late entrance; punctuality is the mother of good breeding in social life In passing to your seat do not turn your back to those whom you are obliged to discommode in crowding through the usually too narrow passway. Avoid making any unnecessary noise during the performance or pauses; it is particularly annoying to hear during the most exquisite passages an enthusiastic person humming a favorite air, or become ecstatic over a new face. Never point with your finger toward the stage, or in fact, anywhere in the house, that is considered by all a mark of vulgarity. Be careful to arrange your seat so that those immediately back of you need not strain their necks out of position to see what is going on. It is not polite to nod or speak to a friend across the hall—the space being usually so large, you can not be certain of greeting the right person. Should you wish to speak to a friend, await a pause and quietly step to their box or seat. Never converse in so loud a tone as to attract the attention of the audience. Ill-bred persons use such means to make themselves conspicuous. In smaller cities or towns "where everybody knows everybody and their relatives," it is expected and polite to offer a lady who does not belong to your party a better seat, programme or opera glass, in a large city and theater such a course would be superfluous, unless requested. Only upon extra occasions and star performances, ladies appear in full evening toilette. A promonade or visiting costume, with light gloves and fan, i preferable for all ordinary occasions. Gentlemen wear the conventional black suit with light gloves and tie. L. H. P.

Any smart boy can get a little steam engine by sending us the names of 4 new subscribers for the MONTHLY.

☞Twenty-five per cent. saved by buying your carpets, wall papers, etc., now, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 South Meridian St.

OUR ORDER DEPARTMENT.

To parties wishing to order goods, we will say that we made a special department and placed it in charge of one of our most experienced and careful salesmen, who will give it his entire attention. All orders by mail will be immediately and carefully filled and sent. Letters of inquiry promptly answered and samples sent when desired. Great care will be taken to send the exact kind and quality of goods ordered, and the prices will be exactly the same as though the parties came to the store and purchased in person. Money should be sent by Post Office Order, or by Express, or in Registered Letters. Goods sent to responsible parties to be collected on delivery. Give full name, town, county and State. Address

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

JOHNNY, *Vincennes*.—The literal translation of "nouveau" is "novel, but also used to convey different ideas. Get Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico."

ROSEBUD.—You can purchase a velvet cloak at any price from $75 to $350. A hat of that description will cost you $15. Brown will make you the most economical street suit.

MRS. DR. C.—Use pattern 2908, price 25c, and trim with grey fur. Your boy is quite large enough to wear a sailor suit, pattern 2847 will do better; pants 2849. About $4 per yard.

MRS. ALLIE P.—Do not begin the study of music with a view of becoming a teacher, unless you have decided talent or genius for it. At your age you might waste time and money. Use pattern 3072 for your little girl's pongee.

JENNIE D.—If you can get but one silk dress, let it be black. Four and one-fourth yards of wide linen will make one pair of large square pillow slips and half as much for shams. From your experience, we would advise you to keep out of such adventures in the future.

OLIVE M.—You write a good school girl hand, but your literary efforts are not yet "printable." You are too young to make up your mind on a subject of so much importance and one that has puzzled women of large experience. Your mother is right to wish you to remain at school another year.

HOME-MADE.—You can have your two old cashmere dresses colored dark green. In blue they might not color alike. Trim your lower skirt in folds across the front and one deep ruffle headed by a puff in the back. A close-fitting polonaise (pattern 3084), with velvet reveres and cuffs will be better than a blouse. Black velvet hat with green wing.

NOTTINGHAM *Lace Curtains very cheap in price, yet very elegant in material and patterns, at the Trade palace.*

☞The nobby merchant tailors of the times are Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan, of this city. Hundreds of their elegant dress suits figure at the fashionable receptions and impart a finished feeling and appearance to the fortunate wearers

KID GLOVES.

Our stock will always be found complete in the

HARRIS' SEAMLESS
And
THOMSON'S BEST.

Our Two-Button Evelyn Kid Glove at $1, is the best for the money offered in the city.

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

NOTIONS

Are troublesome to invoice, and we prefer to close them out at a sacrifice. Therefore, during this month we shall offer lively bargains in

SOFT SILK SASHES.

FRINGED VEILS,
(Reduced from $1.75 to $1.25.)

RIBBONS,
(Very low.)

TIES,
(All shades and colors.)

SILK NECK HANDKERCHIEFS,
(Handsome and stylish.)

LACE SETS,
(Very cheap.)

HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES,
(New and elegant patterns.)

LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS,
(A great variety.)

HANDKERCHIEFS,
(Initial, Embroidered, Hemstitched, Lace, etc.)

RUBBER APRONS,
(Very serviceable.)

DRESS PROTECTORS.
(Rubber and Leather.)

NOTTINGHAM and APPLIQUE TIDIES,

BULLION AND TWIST FRINGES,

CABLE CORD,
(White and Black.)

CRAPES,

BUTTONS,
(Of every description.)

BELTS,
(A large variety.)

CORSETS,
(From 40c up to $15.)

SPOOL SILK,

THREAD,

PINS,

NEEDLES,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

All the Goods and many others will be sold very low. Remember that we promptly fill all orders by mail.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JANUARY, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

N. R. SMITH & AYRES, Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—We can not furnish sample copies of the above magazines.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

While we welcome 1874 with the ardent hopes and good wishes that always come up at this season, it is but natural to cast back a look at the departing year, which already disappears in the dim vista of the past. Apart from a few special cases of suffering, such as the pestilence in some parts, the past year has been for the country one of general prosperity and advancement. It has been distinguished by many acts of disinterestedness, usefulness and generosity. No hostile threats have disturbed us from without, and the injuries and bitter feelings left from the late civil war are almost, if not quite, effaced and appeased by the all-healing hand of time. A bountiful harvest spread plenty throughout the land and in spite of the late depression in business and stagnancy in financial matters, we have many blessings for which we give devout thanks to a kind Lord and Father. We sincerely hope the period of reckless speculation, sudden acquired and suddenly lost riches, bold frauds, inflations, in fact, the almighty reign of shoddy, is dead and gone forever.

As for our own humble labors we venture to add, that it has been our constant endeavor and purpose to make the MONTHLY represent the true spirit of the times and the most authentic and reliable fashion magazine of the West. To promote peace, good will and refinement, morally, physically and mentally has seemed to us the proper mission of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. In how far we have succeeded, it is for our kind readers to judge, and from the generous encouragement and unusual growth of our subscription list, especially within the past month, we must infer that their judgment is not unfavorable. It is no small gratification to us to know that throughout the West, and in many sections of the East, our paper is welcomed by men, women and children of every party and creed. During the year of 1874 it shall be our earnest effort to make many improvements in the fashion as well as literary departments. We have made especial arrangements to secure all advanced and exclusive patterns and particularly will we endeavor to give attention to everything pertaining to everyday and household matters for such as can not indulge in the more expensive outfits, and combine economy with good taste and style. And now, in the name of the proprietors, as well as our own, we gratefully and cordially tender to our many friends and readers the fairest wishes and best compliments of the season. A happy, happy New Year!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Very early in the season we bought at a very great bargain, a very large stock of Furs. We have sold a great many of them in spite of the mild weather and the cry of "hard times." We have still a good assortment on hand and parties who want a fine set of furs at a very low price can get them at the Trade Palace. We want the money and do not want the trouble of packing the furs away for another season, as it requires much care and time to protect them from the moths. We will, therefore, sell them at such astonishing low prices that it will pay to buy them for next season's use. Come and see them and ask the price.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

TRULY ELEGANT.

Mr. Abromet, the able representative of the Ætna Fire and other sound and substantial insurance companies, has recently fitted up his office in the Ætna Building and refurnished it throughout, rendering it one of the most elegant, yet cozy, business parlors we ever entered, and said to be the finest insurance office in the West. Perfect harmony prevails throughout, and in place of great flaming advertisements on the wall they are graced with a number of large chromos that are exquisitely beautiful. The genial attraction of the office is in perfect keeping with the occupant, who besides being one of the best underwriters in the West and representing the real back bone of fire insurance, is an affable, courteous gentleman whom it is a pleasure to know and meet.

SCISSORS.

Ladies, if you want a pair of razor-steel best cutting scissors, go to the Trade Palace and try a pair of Butterick's shears, acknowledged the best for the price in the country. Send for catalogue of shears and patterns, free.

TRADE PALACE GREETING FOR 1874.

To Our Friends and Patrons Throughout the State:

We desire to make our most grateful acknowledgment for the very liberal patronage we received during the year 1873. It is very gratifying to have such substantial evidence that our efforts to supply the wants of a great body of people within the range of our trade are understood and appreciated. We do not deny that our paramount object is to make money and to make it as fast and as much as possible. But people have different ideas of how to accomplish this. Our plans are very simple, and thus far, have worked to our entire satisfaction. They are, first, to keep the kind of goods the people want, and second, to sell the goods so low that the people will buy them. This is the whole truth in a nut shell We have been able this fall and winter to give our patrons some splendid bargains in all our departments, and the result is that in spite of the panic, scarcity of money, and dull times generally, we have had crowds in our store every day, and our sales are far in excess of last fall and winter. With the new year of 1874, we begin as we propose to continue, with the best goods the market affords at the lowest prices the people can expect, and having secured the leading trade of the city and State, and the confidence of the public by doing a straightforward, square, one-price business, we shall try no new system so long as the people say amen. We desire before closing to assure our friends living in the country that the Trade Palace contains the goods that every body wants, and our special aim is to meet the wants of the country trade. Again returning our sincere thanks for past favors, and hoping to see all our old friends and many new ones during the present year, we wish one and all a happy New Year.

N. R SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.

A SUNDAY school music book for the infant class is being called for. It is a wonder that one has not appeared long ago. But now the demand is made we expect soon to be flooded with them.

If you want the choicest reading
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want to know what is **new** in Fashions,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you wish instructions in Dressmaking,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want minute information upon any
Matter relating to Fashions,
Subscribe at once, and get the
Best premiums ever offered.
If you want beautiful pictures to
Ornament your rooms, you can get them
Cheaper by paying the subscription
Price for the Trade Palace Monthly, and
Making a present of the magazine for one year to
Your friends, than you can purchase
The same pictures of your picture dealer.
If you want a new Dress, a Shawl,
A set of Furs, or any article sold in the
Trade Palace, you can have it by getting up a
Club for the Trade Palace Monthly.
See Our Terms to Clubs.

MATRIMONIAL.

Married, on New Year's Eve, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Thom. J. Luce and Miss Sallie E. Sweinhart, officiating minister the Rev. Mr. Foster, and attendants Miss Nettie Ewing and Mr. Miller. The bride's toilette was composed of white tarleton made en train, with corsage and trimmings of white satin. A tulle veil with the usual wreath and decorations of orange blossoms completed the charming and beautiful costume. The bridesmaid was robed in a lovely dress of sea-shell pink poplin, long train and pompadour square waist, with overdress and trimmings of white lace, looped and ornamented with pink roses and forget me-nots; Grecian hair coiffure with coronet of roses. The happy pair were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents. After partaking of a most bountiful supper they left the city for a trip through the "Sunny South." We were pleasingly remembered with a liberal slice of the wedding cake, for which we make grateful acknowledgment and wish for them a prosperous and happy journey through life.

Married on Christmas night at the residence of the bride's father, 342 West New York street, Mr. C. W. Baggerly and Miss Lavinia O. Silvers. The impressive ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Lathrop. The bride was most appropriately robed in an elegant dress of opal blue faille silk, made en train, with deep pleated ruffle around the skirt, and French basque waist, with Elizabeth ruff lined with white satin. A lovely tulle veil fell in graceful folds the full length of the train, fastened with a wreath of orange and cherry blossoms. The blessings and sincerest wishes of their many friends accompany the young couple on their journey through life.

Married on Tuesday evening, December 23d, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Mr. Moran, Mr. Robert Duncan and Miss Ella P. Sharpe. Both parties are well known and highly esteemed by many friends and acquaintances. The interesting ceremony was attended only by the relatives of the parties, who all unite in pronouncing Miss Ella the loveliest bride of the season. The young couple have gone South for a few weeks' holiday. May God's choicest blessings be theirs.

J. A. Dynes, publisher of the *South Side*, and Miss Sadie L Childers were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. C. H. Raymond on Christmas Eve at the residence of Mr. Calvin Childers, on Stevens street.

ROBBERY.

Mrs. S. L. Stevens' hair rooms were entered on Christmas night by thieves, who succeeded in getting away with over one thousand dollars worth of hair goods. The manner in which the robbery was effected showed that while the robbers were not fully posted in the value of hair goods, they had perfectly acquired the art of the professional thief.

WE SELL *the Dayton Carpet Chain at the Trade Palace. The best in the market.*

COMPLIMENTARY.

Being rather modest, we have heretofore refrained from publishing any of the numerous compliments received from our friends and subscribers, but in looking over a file of letters of different periods, we noticed so many kind encomiums that we concluded to just give the public an inkling of the high estimation in which the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY is held by its readers:

"I am highly pleased with your paper."—Liza Stagg, Greensburg, Ind.

"I have been receiving the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY for the past three months, and take great pleasure in reading it. Please find subscription enclosed for one year."—Phebe Tout, Milton, Ind.

Flora Hall, of West Lebanon, Ind., sends a new subscriber, promises more and says: "As a fashion magazine we think it splendid, and take pleasure in recommending it to our friends."

"Please find inclosed subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY for one year. I but recently became acquainted with your paper, and like it very much indeed."—Dora La Pert, Anderson, Ind.

Miss R. Beardsley, South Haven, Mich., renews and writes: "I like the paper, I have taken it the past year and must have it longer. The wonder is how you can afford it so cheap."

"I like your paper very much and would like it better if sent more promptly the first of the month."—Annie Hulse, Seelyville, Ind.

We have remedied the defect, which we regretted as much as our candid subscriber, and hope she now "likes it better."

Jennie P. Killian, of Keelville, Kan., formerly of this city, recently sent us ten subscribers, and was the first to call for a canvasser's outfit.

Mrs. C. B. Bowker, formerly of this city, and a regular patron of the Trade Palace, writes from McPherson, Kan: "Sister and I, since coming West, miss the dear old TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, and I think we must have it in preference to any other fashion guide. Inclosed you will find the subscription price."

The above are but a few of the many recognitions which prove to us that our efforts to publish a first class magazine are appreciated. As we close a subscription is received from Mary Johnson, of Homer, Ill., the first one to avail herself of our new rates and magnificent chromo premium.

A New Dress—Any smart little girl can get a new plaid dress free of cost by getting 10 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY.☜

TRADE PALACE.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

During the month of

JANUARY,

Previous to Invoicing, we shall make

SPECIAL PRICES

On all our

SILKS,

POPLINS,

BLACK GOODS,

ALPACAS,

AND

MOHAIRS,

A Careful Examination of the above Goods respectfully solicited.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,

Trade Palace.

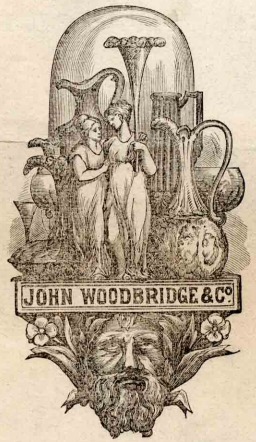
Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Mattings,
Wall Papers,
Decorations,
Lace Curtains,
Lambrequins,
Rugs,
Mats, Etc.

AT

ADAMS, MANSUR & CO.'S,

Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian St.

Cash Purchasers save Twenty-five per cent.



Parties purchasing Stone China, Glassware, French China, Table Cutlery, Plated Spoons, Forks and Casters. Tea Trays, Vases, or anything in the line of Fancy Goods, will find an abundance at

JOHN WOODBRIDGE & CO.'S

CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE STORE,

No. 34 West Washington street.

Many of the Goods are imported direct and all are from the most celebrated manufactories in this and foreign countries. The prices are in keeping with the spirit of the times.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

WE INVOICE FEB. 1, 1874.

In order to close out our splendid stock of Winter Goods and have the use of the money in securing cash bargains in Spring Goods, we will offer during this month

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

IN

WORSTED DRESS GOODS,

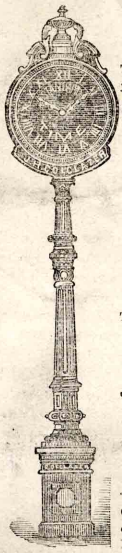
Of all Kinds and Descriptions,

SILKS,
VELVETS,
VELOURS,
ALPACAS,
MOHAIRS,
BRILLIANTINES,
WOOLENS,
DOMESTICS,
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
QUILTS,
LINENS,
CLOAKS,
SHAWLS,
FURS,
BONNETS,
HATS,
LACES,
TRIMMINGS,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
UNDERWEAR,
PRINTS,
NOTIONS, Etc.

We shall offer even better bargains than we have during the panic. We have some stunning bargains in Job Lots bought during the great stringency in money matters. We propose to keep the confidence of the public so generously accorded to us by selling Dry Goods cheap, and during the month of January they will be at

THE CHEAPEST.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace.



REMEMBER

That during the month of January you can get better Bargains in

WATCHES,

JEWELRY

AND

SILVERWARE,

Than have ever been offered in Indiana, at

J. H. COLCLAZER'S,

No. 12 East Washington St.

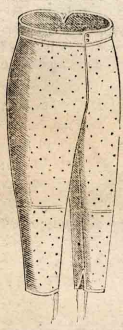
☞ This is the Illuminated Street Clock that stands on the outer edge of the sidewalk in front of the door. It always gives the correct time. ☜

TRUNKS. TRUNKS.

SHILLING

Has them, all sizes, kinds, shapes and styles and cheap for cash, at 55 West Washington street, opposite the Bates House.

TRUNKS. TRUNKS.



Gentlemen will find at

FOSTER & DARNELL'S

SHIRT DEPOT

AND

Gents' Furnishing House,

No. 22 East Washington St.,

An elegant line of

Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Bows, Etc.

Agents for the Celebrated

Perforated Buckskin Underwear.

Fine Dress Shirts made to order from measurement and warranted to fit.

Shirts, collars and cuffs laundried in the best manner

☞ Chickering & Sons have manufactured over 42,000 pianos, and it is estimated that the firm has supplied one quarter of the pianos in the United States. Their instruments have stood the test of over fifty years. They now stand in the foremost rank, having received *eighty-one premiums, over all competitors*, in this country and Europe. Also the voluntary testimony in their favor of the best artists and musicians in the world. M. A. Stowell has been the agent for Chickerings in this city *twenty years*. Salesroom 46 North Pennsylvania street

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, FEBRUARY, 1874. {No. 2.

Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

FROM

Frank Dickson's Journal.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

PART SECOND.

"I was completely surprised," continued Harry; "I had heard tales of Italian brigands, but gave them no credit. The horses reared and plunged, but the driver instead of making resistance, acted as if frightened out of his senses. I carried a loaded revolver, and commenced firing at the rascals, but the motions of the horses prevented me taking effective aim, and I only succeeded in winging the elder man before a burly fellow appeared from some where in my rear, and throwing his arms around me pinioned my arms to my side. Before I could recover myself the others rushed to his assistance, and I was over-powered, disarmed and my hands tied behind with strong cords. They ordered Miss Courtney, who was sitting pale and quiet, to alight. Then the leader, whom I had wounded, went ahead and we were commanded to follow and compelled to obey by the other two ruffians who walked close behind with drawn pistols."

"What became of the driver and carriage?" I asked.

"I don't know, Frank; we left them on the road and that was the last I ever saw of them or our baggage. I have my suspicions, but no positive evidence, as to where they went to. The leader addressed me first in French, but a special Providence, I think, led me to feign ignorance of that language and to sign to my companion to do the same. We could both speak Italian tolerably well and conversed with our captors without difficulty. They led us over rocks and barren places, through narrow gorges and under precipices, turning and doubling until I was completely bewildered and could not have found my way to our starting point had my life depended upon it. At last they paused and we entered a low, comfortless hut. An aged crone, crooked, toothless and skinny, mumbled a greeting, dressed the brigand's wound and prepared a meal, which was palatable, according to Italian notions of cookery. She then conducted Miss Courtney to a small apartment in the rear and arranged for her a rude bed. I was merely given a bundle of straw on which to rest my aching bones. The wounded man slept upon another straw litter and the other men took turns in keeping guard. The man who surprised me from behind left at daylight and I saw him no more. I laid awake all night, speculating as to the real reason of our capture, and as to what would probably be the result. I knew the Italians were as treacherous as they were

Fac simile of a Reception Dress made at the Trade Palace. For Description see page 24.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#2
c.1

lazy, and that many of them were none too good to undertake any villianous scheme for revenge or money. The authorities had been vigorously pursuing and breaking up the bands of brigands, and it scarcely seemed probable that these fellows had taken us prisoners merely in hopes of securing a generous ransom. Yet the rascals informed me that such was the case. We ate our breakfast in suspense, and then the elder man, who was the father of the younger, told us bluntly that our fate rested in the hands of ourselves and friends. His son would open communication and act as messenger. If we wrote to our friends and secured a ramsom amounting to about five hundred dollars each in our currency, he would conduct us out of the wilderness and send us upon our way rejoicing, with not a hair harmed, but if we failed to obtain the ransom, we would have to suffer the the customary consequence—be shot. I was angered rather than alarmed at this statement, I knew I had two generous friends at Milan, who would raise the necessary amount immediately, and without doubt, Mr. Courtney would do the same for his neice. So we wrote letters and the younger man agreed to carry them to their destination.

"By what mysterious means these brigands manage to carry out their audacious system of robbery is more than I know, but they do have some method by which, until recently, they have successfully eluded detection and punishment. During his absence we were kept under strict surveillance and not allowed the slightest opportunity for escape. I tried to entertain and encourage Miss Courtney, and, true to my old instincts, to extract all amusement possible from the surroundings, but with poor success. The crone and bandit could not be coaxed, flattered or bullied into conversation. I could not touch their sympathies or arouse heir anger. I asked them innumerable questions and learned nothing. So I studied Eleanor, and found the study wondrously fascinating. At the end of two days our messenger returned. He had arranged satisfactorily for me, half of the ransom demanded he had in his possession, the other half he could readily secure as soon as I was set at liberty, and I should leave at sunrise. But he had not been able to find the young lady's friends; they were not at the place she had designated, she would have to make greater effort. I wanted them to release Miss Courtney upon my ransom and I would secure another, but they positively refused, it was not according to their code.

"'But what will you do,' I exclaimed, 'she can not find her friends; will you murder a woman?'

"The old man shrugged his shoulders and said: 'She must find her friends.'

"I stormed and raged, and declared I would not leave her, come what would. Then that grizzled old demon drew a daggar from its sheath, and feeling of its edge, answered significantly, 'It will be well for you to go in the morning.' Then I proposed that they keep her safely and treat her kindly until I could go and secure the amount demanded. To this they finally agreed. I began to suspicion that Miss Courtney's uncle was acting treacherously, but I was not prepared for the double-dyed villainy revealed a few minutes later. The men commenced talking in French, and although I could not hear all that was said, I gathered that Courtney was the instigator of the plot and that the driver was an accessory; that my presence disconcerted their arrangements, but they had concluded to make as much as possible out of it, hence the demand for ransom money; that the young fellow had seen Courtney that day and received a sum of money to put the girl where she would never trouble him. Then they quarreled over what should be done with the girl after I was out of the way. Of course, I should never ransom her; the old man was in favor of putting her out of the way, they had been paid for that; so long as a woman lived there was no telling what mischief she might do; a little subtile poison or a sharp dagger and she would sleep. The young fellow demurred. She was too fair and beautiful for such a fate, why add an unnecessary sin to their already lengthy catalogue? He would make her his wife, they would go farther into the mountains, she could never escape, she would become attached to her new home and relations, as a dog to a new master.

"I looked at Eleanor, fearing that she would betray herself. I saw that she heard and understood, but was brave and gave no sign. I resolved at once not to leave her, and racked my brain to devise some strategy whereby to preserve my life and remain. At last I hit upon a genuine Yankee trick. I had with me a small package of medicines, such as every traveler ought to carry, and among them was a powerful emetic. This I managed to swallow unobserved, and in a few minutes I was deathly sick, retching and spewing like a land lubber at sea. I moaned and groaned all night and by morning was apparently too sick and weak to raise my head. They were annoyed, but could not move me, and could not summarily dispose of me without losing the remainder of the ransom. I pretended to be unconscious and raved deliriously. Even Eleanor was deceived and bathed my head anxiously. The old hag brewed me herb teas, of which I swallowed as little as possible, and the men cursed the sudden attack. The younger man left the hut to be absent several hours, the elder, who had lost considerable sleep and was irritable and weak from the bullet hole I had made through his arm, thought he had only a weak girl and a sick, fevered man to watch and relaxed his vigilance. The still, drowsy autumn atmosphere overcame him, he stretched out upon his bed and slept. I lay quietly upon my pallet, muttering and moaning, until I was certain that he was sound asleep. Then, still muttering as if in delirium, I told Eleanor my plans for our escape. She understood and was ready to aid. The cords with which my hands had been tied were removed and were hanging against the wall. The old rascal snored like a wheezy locomotive, and I could see his pistol and dagger in his belt. Eleanor went to the door and stepped outside, the old woman followed, of course. I sprang up and took possession of the sleeper's weapons before he knew what was the matter. He made vigorous resistance, but was stiff from his wound, sleepy, bewildered and unarmed. The old hag flew at me like a maddened frizzly hen, but Eleanor helped keep her off, and in ten minutes we had them both tied hand and foot and securely gagged, and were ready to start out into the world free, but ignorant as the babes in the woods. We were liable to meet the younger man at any moment, but being fully armed I felt able to cope with him and another like him, if need be.

"We knew not which way to go, one direction looked as promising as another, so we just struck out blindly, trusting to Providence for sustenance and guidance. We clamored over rocks and down the hillside, aiming to reach a valley, which we did about evening. We journeyed on down the valley throughout the night, only pausing to rest when our tired limbs failed us. At daylight we secreted ourselves behind some rocks screened by thick bushes, for we knew that if our captors pursued, that day would be time of greatest danger. I was unwilling to risk going on, a mountain horde might be after us. We had confiscated sufficient provisions from the hut to satisfy the pangs of hunger for that day. So we rested and planned, and one slept while the other watched. Late in the afternoon I heard voices, and cautiously peering out, I beheld to my dismay, the wretched bandit who would make Eleanor his wife, on the other side of the valley in company with three others who looked as though cutting throats was their favorite amusement."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

VENTILATION.

The first act of life is breathing. Pure air is the foundation of life, health, strength, growth, vigor and longevity. It imparts power to every rational enjoyment, it fits every one for the better performance of duty, and to all intellectual and social pleasures it is the life giving zest. It is the first want in human life, the ceaseless want, and the last want. Food comes next, but is wanted only as hunger calls for it. Pure air is required constantly, every instant, and there can not be health without it. Let every mother and teacher be impressed with the importance of this.

"NO' A DAY FOR WHISTLIN'."—The late Doctor Macadam used to tell of a tipsy Scotchman making his way home upon a bright Sunday morning, when the good folk were wending their way to the kirk. A little dog pulled the ribbon from the hand of a lady who was leading it, and as it ran away from her she appealed to the first passer-by, asking him to whistle for her poodle. "Woman," he retorted with that solemnity of visage which only a drunken Scotchman can assume, "Woman, this is no' a day for whistlin'."

[From the Illustrated Press.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

"Autumn leaves!" Mrs. Haythorne cried out ecstatically.

For the little table was covered with drifts of red leaves and yellow leaves, and leaves veined with blood; and Mrs. Estcourt was bending over a half finished wreath which she was fastening upon a handsome screen of Bristol board.

"Yes, autumn leaves," she answered, looking up with a smile as she shook back the thick brown tresses from her pale forehead. "Do you think any one will buy them?"

Mrs. Haythorne shook her head dubiously.

"They are beautiful, Helen," she said, "but I suppose they may be classed with the merely ornamental articles for which there is comparatively no market."

Helen Estcourt sighed. She was a pale, lovely woman, with dewy red lips and eyes full of deep, liquid lights like forest pools; and Mrs. Haythorne's kindly heart ached for her as she gazed.

"But I will take a pair for my mantel-piece, Helen," she added cheerfully. "And, perhaps, some one else will see them, and leave an order with me."

"Oh, I hope they may," Mrs. Estcourt answered, with an eager flush on her cheek; "for I need the money so much." And she sighed sadly as she bent over the radiant leaves.

* * * * *

A belt of autumn woods, glorious with tinted foliage and the scarlet berries of the hawthorne; a slope of green grass where the sunshine slept in golden brightness; and a little scarlet-hooded damsel, ten years old, with a basket on her arm, like Red Riding Hood of yore.

Crack! sounded the sharp report of a gun; and little Lilian Estcourt dropped her basket, as a tall, bronzed-faced man crashed his way through the woods and faced her, gun in hand, and game bag swung lightly over his shoulder.

"Hallo!" quoth Mr. Brian Beverly, quite as much surprised as the little girl herself. "Where is the wolf?"

"Sir?" faltered Lilian.

"Where is the wolf, I say?"

"There are no wolves in these woods, sir,' Lily answered, quite seriously.

"And you're going to see your grandmother, eh? with a little pat of butter and a loaf of white bread."

"No, sir," said Lilian, secretly thinking the gentleman must be crazy. "I'm getting autumn leaves for mamma."

"Oh!" said Mr. Beverly; "I thought you must be Little Red Ridlng Hood."

"I am Lillian Estcourt," said she solemnly.

"Do you know," said the gentleman, lifting one of her sunny ringlets with his finger, "I was very near shooting you? I took you for a robin red-breast."

Lilly retreated in some apprehension, eying the double-barreled gun as she did so.

"I shouldn't like to be shot," said she.

"Probably not," assented Mr. Beverly. "Hallo! you've got the little basket full."

"Yes, quite full," said Lilian, with innocent pride. "Mamma will think they are very pretty."

"What does she do with them?" said Mr. Beverly. "Make fairy gold?"

"No, sir," Lillian answered, again puzzled. "She makes hand screens to sell."

"Oh, that's it, eh? Well, I can take you where there's a tree with leaves as red as if they had been painted in vermillion. Give me your hand, for it's a rough road."

Once or twice as they walked along, Brian Beverly caught her earnest brown eyes fixed intently on his face.

"Well," said he, at last, "and what do you think of me, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"I think you are very kind," returned the small physiogomist.

"You don't regard me in the light of a wolf, then?"

Lilian shook her head, as she skipped along by his side.

"Oh!" she cried, suddenly, as they drew near the edge of a steep ravine, at whose bottom a noisy stream gurgled over brown, mossy stones, "what a lovely red vine! I can get some of those leaves, I know."

"Stop!" cried Mr. Beverly suddenly, as he noted the almost perpendicular rock over whose grey ledges the scarlet vine hung in wildly graceful festoons; but he was too late.

Little Lillian Estcourt had sprung forward; her foot slipped on the deceitful green moss, the vine to which she instinctly clung gave way with a crackling, wrenching sound, and the next instant she had vanished from Brian Beverly's terrified vision.

Only a little heap of clothes lay on the bank of the rivulet below, with the scarlet hood making a blot of vivid color not unlike a pool of blood. He called, but she did not stir; and, with set teeth and pale cheek, he hurried down the steep, winding path that led to the base of the ravine.

"Good heavens!" he murmured to himself; "if she should be dead!"

* * * * *

But Lilian Estcourt was not dead—only crippled for life. Mrs. Estcourt stood with clasped hands above her darling.

"If she should die!" she gasped, scarcely above her breath. "If heaven should take my little one from me!"

Poverty, trial, suffering, were all forgotten, and Helen Estcourt only remembered that she was a mother, and that the shadow of the Valley of Death hung darkly over her child.

It was a long and tedious recovery; but Brian Beverly kept his post at the side of the little bed, tireless in his patience, inexhaustible in his stock of fairy tales and elfin legends.

"Oh, Mr. Beverly, I like you so much!" said innocent Lilian, "I wish you would stay here always. Mamma, don't *you?*"

And Brian, who had drawn near the age of forty without so much as a pet dog or cat to miss him when he was gone, or even to welcome him on his return, felt a curious sensation under the pocket where he carried his gold chronometer.

But it was scarcely in the nature of things that he could linger forever among the autumn woods of Delivale; and when the first snow-flakes began to eddy through the air, he packed his valise resolutely at the hotel and walked down the glen to Mrs. Estcourt's humble cottage.

"Well," quoth he, striving to speak unconcernedly, "I am going home to-morrow."

"Going!" cried Lilly.

"Going!" faintly echoed Mrs. Estcourt, feeling a deadly pallor creep over her cheek.

"Yes," said Brian Beverly. "One can't linger on the shores of fairy land forever—can one, Little Red Riding Hood? But I have a proposition to make."

"What is it?" cried Lilian, eagerly.

Mr. Beverly turned to the pale young widow. "I would like to adopt your little girl, ma'am," said he. "I'm a lonely, crusty, middle-aged sort of fellow, but I've an idea we should get on nicely together. I want some one to love. What do you say to the plan?"

Mrs. Estcourt burst into tears.

"Oh, I could not part with her," she faltered. "Remember, sir, she is all I have in the world."

"Well, who asked you to part with her?" remonstrated Mr. Beverly. "I want *you* to come too."

"Me?"

"As my wife. I know it is sudden, but I never did anything like any one else; at least, so they say," added Mr. Beverly.

"Oh, mamma, do be his wife!" cried Lilly; "I like him so much. And so do you: for you told Mrs. Haythorne so yesterday."

"Hush, child!" said Mrs. Estcourt, coloring like a peony; but it was too late.

"You do like me, then?" said Brian Beverly.

And something in his eyes brought the color to her cheek and the "Yes" to her lips.

And so the autumn shadows went out of her heart, and she weaves no more autumn leaves, only bouquets of spring rose buds.

A New Jersey tobacconist, with commendable frankness, advertises, "I shall continue to keep on hand imported cigars of my own manufacture." There are a good many New Jersey tobacconists.

If you want the choicest reading
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want to know what is **new** in Fashions,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you wish instructions in Dressmaking,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want minute information upon any
Matter relating to Fashions,
Subscribe at once, and get the
Best premiums ever offered.
If you want beautiful pictures to
Ornament your rooms, you can get them
Cheaper by paying the subscription
Price for the Trade Palace Monthly, and
Making a present of the magazine for one year to
Your friends, than you can purchase
The same pictures of your picture dealer.
If you want a new Dress, a Shawl,
A set of Furs, or any article sold in the
Trade Palace, you can have it by getting up a
Club for the Trade Palace Monthly.
See Our Terms to Clubs.

THE WIFE THAT MEETS ME AT THE DOOR.

J. H. B. N.

"I never leave my home a day,
How with others it may be,
But that I get when I come back
A welcome smile and hearty smack,
That makes me love still more and more,
The wife that meets me at the door.

"Her dress is always neat and clean,
A pretty frow, and yet not vain—
And when she sings some favorite song,
How sure am I, the man is wrong
Who weds not—be he rich or poor—
A wife to meet him at the door."

In social hall her smiling face
In every heart wins quick a place,
The gayest lad that walks the green
Will tip his hat when she is seen,
And hopes to meet, when "teens" are o'er,
Just such a wife at his own door.

My little boys they run to greet
And welcome me with kisses sweet;
Cora* licks my proffered hand
And frolics 'round me in the sand.
There's nothing like, as I've said before,
A wife to meet one at the door.

The little chickens come to meet
And pick up crumbs at my feet;
And baby, too, does laugh and crow,
And seems to say, "I, too, do know
That my dear mamma, as heretofore,
Will meet my papa at the door."

There's Rose,† too, I would forgot,
Had I not seen her in the lot,
She, who defies both fence and rail,
Has welcomed me with a full pail
Of milk of the best, and yet still more,
For the wife that meets me at the door.

To the man who is unmarried yet,
I'd say a word, now don't forget,
When e'er you seek to find a wife,
To be a stay and prop through life,
Get one that loves you—rich or poor—
She will always meet you at the door.

*Dog. †Cow. OCTOBER, 1869.

CHOICE OF COLOR IN DRESSING.

We would recommend every lady before purchasing a dress, what hat, shawl or wrap she intends wearing with it, and what color suits best and sets off to good advantage her style and complexion. If it be a shawl, select one in which the color will correspond or harmonize with the dresses you have. Short, thick-set persons can not gracefully wear a shawl unless it be a striped one of very demure colors.

Fancy a costume we saw a few days ago: A cashmere dress of bright crimson color flounced to the waist, with a gay plaid shawl of scarlet and white, and black velvet turban with light blue willow plume! It makes our eyes ache now to remember it. It is remarkable how few of us are good judges of what is becoming to us. Gentlemen are the best critics of that by simply saying "Such a one looks well." Not because their taste is so much more refined or cultivated, but because as a whole it strikes them as being appropriate and becoming. We can mention many ladies, too, who are excellent judges of colors and good critics for any one but themselves, and there's the rub; one persists in wearing blue, though it makes her complexion five shades darker than usual; another, with hair of a decided carrotty persuasion, has a perfect garden of scarlet verbenas on her hat.

For one whose means are limited, black or brown will look best in combination with a color (in necktie or ribbon), becoming the general tone of the face and hair. Well chosen colors and a well made dress relieve the plainest features and are the two chief points of a well dressed woman.

Walking costumes should be made short enough to escape the dirt of the sidewalks, for nothing is so untidy, yes, we may say, positively nasty, as a handsome dress draggling four or five inches in the mud. Then, with a shorter dress, the step becomes more firm and elastic, and the great incumbrance of elevating the skirt every step or two is dispensed with. As every lady wishes to attract as little as possible attention in the street, the costume should be made plainer than for dinner or house wear, and be self colored, but of rich material. If it be beyond her purse, let her economize some other way, but always purchase good material for a street suit. One who must economize in everything, should discard showy colors and striking styles in all parts of her dress, be strictly neat and with but two changes of appropriate color she can manage to still look the "ladye born." It is a generally accepted rule that nothing but a low necked and short sleeved dress is admissable in the ball room. How very absurd such a conclusion, for elderly people or even for young ladies with very thin necks and throats! How many are ignorant of the ridicule they subject themselves to in their eagerness to excite admiration by a too generous display of a wiry, thin and much-better-looking-covered neck and arms. Heavy material and dark colors are not suitable for a ball room, excepting for older ladies, whose dancing days are over. Although long or *soiree* trains are still the rage for all evening dresses, we vote them a great inconvenience, if not a nuisance, as perhaps all men call them, and not without just cause. Fancy to yourself a young and inexperienced (in trains) man in a cotillion set, hopping around, first on one foot and then on another, endeavoring with all his feet and hands to avoid the trailing silks and flying laces of four ladies moving around as easy and regally as though there was no such thing as one or two yards of dry goods in the constant way of four unfortunate youths, who are making all manner of mistakes in the ceaseless efforts to avoid *the train*. With regard to color, white is the most sought after and universally becoming for evening and ball dresses. It is really the only color, if such it can be termed, which suits the brunette as well as the blonde, and combined with a becoming color in flowers, trimmings and ribbons, nothing can be prettier.

L. H. P.

☞Men of energy, push and business pluck buy their hats of the enterprising, public spirited and square dealing firm of Isaac Davis, Conner & Co., No. 22 West Washington street. Birds of a feather, etc.,

FALSE TEETH.

A lady friend writes us rather an amusing description of her experience with false teeth:

"You know I've had all my teeth pulled out for, between you and me, they were rather a curse than blessing to me. Now in their place I have had false ones put, and I thought I would tell you some of the sensations produced by those new masticators. I felt when the 'set' was first put in as though I had a couple of wheelbarrows full of paving stones lying around loose in my mouth, and it seemed as if they were going to be spilled out at every movement. The first day I waited until every one was through dinner, not daring to exhibit myself before my husband and those roguish boys, and run the risk of spilling my teeth on the table. My soup was a source of much torment, for I expected to swallow part of the set with every mouthful; then I chewed a little and stopped, again I chewed a little and stopped, and finally went to my room, took out the teeth and laid them on the stand, thinking, 'Well, they are played out and will never, *never* do!' The next day, however, I tried them again, but with little more success, and and after that I would carry them in my pocket, making an occasional trial, and each time experiencing a new sensation. One day they would feel like a great horse shoe, with big nails, and again I was sure I had a circular saw stowed under my lips. Indeed, some of my sensations were very funny, and often I was sick and tired of my bargain, but 'I stuck to them,' and by my perseverance became master of the situation. They can't get away from me now, and are perfectly splendid, and I can only say that from the bottom of my heart I bless the inventor of false teeth!"

SMIRKINS looked at a painting of a pig, and pleasantly asked, "Who is that pig-ment for?"

☞Have Taggart Bros.' bread and crackers left at your door if your grocer don't keep them. Their wagon travels the entire length and width of the city.

A LONDON clergyman informed the people at the close of his sermon that he intended in a few days to go on a mission to the heathen. after the congregation was dismissed, a number of the members waited for their pastor, and, crowding around him, expressed their astonishment at the new turn in his affairs, asking where he was going, and how long they would be deprived of his ministrations. He said to them, "My good friends, dont be alarmed. I'm not going out of town."

THERE is nothing like courage in misfortune. Next to faith in Providence, a man's faith in himself is his salvation, It is the secret of all power and success.

Little girls, did you know that by getting 12 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY you will get a present of a beautful set of Furs? Try it.

UNCLE JED AT HOME.

Now, Abigal, bein as how we are alone, I recon I might as well tell you all what I didn't tell you when I writ that ere letter. I should a writ agin, but I found as how Ide soon come home, and I kinder thort you'd a leetle sooner hear me tell you ont, so now if you'l give me my pipe off the clock shelf and set down to your darnin, Ile begin.

I recon women-like, you'l want to know some more about the Trade Palace. Well, it's a great big buildin, four stories high besides the cellar. On the first floor they keep such things as calicar and silk and all kinds of stuff for makin dresses, then they have all sorts of gee-gaws for gals, such as ribbons and corsets and fixins for the neck, gloves, hoop skirts, petticoats, and then there's jeans and tweeds and other kinds of stuff for to make trowsers and coats for the men and boys. I saw lots of cotton, linen and flannel and carpet chain and blankets and table cloths and-and, well, I can't think ont all, but there was a powerful heap of goods and a dredful site of folks a buyin em. I went up stairs with Mr. Smith and there they was a sellin shawls, cloaks, furs, bunnets, wimen's muslin underclothin, all fixed and ruffled and lookin handsome enough to put on out side, and they was a cuttin and makin lots of dresses, some of em jest like this ere picter in the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. They had more gals a sewin on the dresses than there is in Eragtown. But I recon Ive said enough about the store. You've seed the traps I bought, so you know they are cheap without my tellin you, and I suppose now the Trade Palace will get all the spare change that hangs about this ere house. Don't grumble? I ain't. You and the gals have got to have clothes and Ide a tarnal sight ruther you'd spend the money at the Trade Palace and git what you send for than to throw it away on the second rate stuff Tom Titum keeps.

Now about that ere boy. He come back, as he said he would.

"Here's yer mule!" said he, a cumin up to my side.

"What mule?" said I, "I hain't got one here."

"Cracky! how green," said the little rascal. "You don't tumble to boot black lingo, do yer? Don't git mad, old hay rake, I don't mean nuthing. Ime on hand to press brick with yer, so if yer want to see the elephant, gimme yer clinchers and we'll sail out like the babes in in the woods."

"Boy," sed I, "you've had a strange bringin up. I can't understand what you say, but if it's as how you'll go with me all round the city and show me the State House and the gas house, and the place where they kill so meny hogs, and Colclazer's street clock, and the State fair place, and all such places, why Ide like to have you and you shant go home empty handed."

"That's talk," said he, "Ime yer man, and if I don't make yer eyes stick out a mile and take care of yer in the bargain, yer may turn me inter a Granger's plow. Let's travel."

I never seed such a leetle mite of a chap know so much. Why, Abigal, he knowed every street in that ere great city. He showed me Colclazer's street clock and told me as as how 'twas run with a patent kind of lightnin. He took me out to the State fair grounds on the street keers, and it was a terrible nice ride. He showed me the new Court House, the State House, Dury's Shoe Palace, all the big hotels, the Water Works, and all the great buildins in in the city. He helped me for to choose this ere new carpet at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, and made Mr. Colclazer let me have this ere watch two dollars less than the price. He went to the hotel with me and made em give me a nice room, all fixed up scrumptious. I tell you, Abigal, I fell in love with that little imp and wanted him to let me 'dopt him as my son, for he's got no father nor mother. I made him stay all night with me, but he wouldn't sleep in the bed with me; said he was too dirty to sleep with a nice old gentleman like me. Oh! he's an obsarvin chap. He wouldn't come home with me, and I had hard work to make him take five dollars.

"Yer old soft spot," sed he, "be more close with yer tin, or yer'll hev to take to boot blackin in yer old age, and I'll hev yer on my hands."

I had to tell him right ont that I was real rich, afore he'd take more than a dollar. Afore I left the city he said he would write to me and tell me all about hiself, and then if I wanted to 'dopt him he'd come, so I shall be 'spectin a letter evry day. He come to the depo to bid me good bye, and jest afore the keers started, he said in a haff skeerd whisper, "Say, old hoss, ain't you one of the gospel kind what believes folks that's good live in gold houses after they is dead and have clean duds for to put on?"

"Yes, my boy, I am," said I.

"Well, now, look a here," said he a drawin closer up to me, "won't yer when yer prays to the Good Un up yonder, put in a little extra lip for a chap what done the right thing by yer?"

"God bless you, my boy, I will," sed I, a wipin the steam the keers made off my specs. Jest then the keers started, and the boy with one jump was outside, and he hollered back, "Bully for you, old uprite. Keep yer eye teeth cut and look for that ere letter."

"Now, Abigal, it's gittin late, so git the Bible and let us read a chapter and kneel down and pray for that poor little chap. I do hope he'll write that ere letter.

☞ No. 24½ East Washington street is the great resort for all who desire to obtain first class photographs. Harry Fowler, the proprietor, gives individual attention to his patrons and sees that they are duplicated to perfection.

☞For a square noonday lunch at a reasonable price, visit Taggart Bros. Their hot coffee is delicious.

☞ All the leading fashion and literary magazines and weekly papers can be found at J. H. V. Smith's City Book Store.

DRESSING INFANTS.

The three essential elements in the dress of infants are lightness, warmth and looseness. It should be light, so as not to oppress by its weight; warm, because little children can not generate warmth like older persons; and loose, so that every part and limb can move and grow without restraint. The clothing should be long enough to cover every part of the body, particularly the feet, legs and arms. With children the circulation of the blood in the extremities is naturally more sluggish than in the parts nearer the heart, and consequently, the exposure or insufficient covering of those parts draws the blood to the inner and vital organs, producing congestion and inflammation, and under the most favorable circumstances, severe colds or intermittant fever. Mothers should sacrifice foolish pride in dressing an infant in some light and airy material, "to make it look like a fairy," to comfort and health, for that alone makes children sweet tempered and pretty. It is the common practice to put flannel next to the skin in dressing infants, but this is objectionable, because then it should be worn *all the time*, and our summer heat makes that intolerable. We have found it much better and very much less subject to colds upon a sudden change of the weather, to wear soft cotton next to the skin and flannel over that. In cold weather soft woolen hose long enough to cover the knees, but without garters, should be worn. No compression of any part should be allowed. Caps are not advisable because they overheat and irritate the head, causing sores behind the ears and inviting an over charge of blood to the brain oftentimes producing congestion. Night dresses should be made of Canton or wool flannel and long enough to hang half a yard below the feet. For older children night drawers and jacket combined are preferable, as they are more liable to kick off the covers. Never put a child to bed with the clothes worn during the day; to say that may seem superfluous, but we have frequently seen mothers put to bed infants just as they went to sleep, without changing their dress. Night clothes should be much lighter, as the extra bed covering produces exhausting perspiration and restless sleep. Extra woolen night socks are an excellent addition to the night dress for infants. Of course, these precautions are only intended for cold weather, in warm weather the little fellows can kick and tumble to their heart's content without injury, but keep them out of draughts. The next thing is to keep them scrupulously clean and dry. Neglect these precautions and you can not have a sweet, healthy child. And remember that the under garments require more attention than the outside ones. Little dresses, and, in fact, all garments should be made large and loose, so as not to require much pulling and jerking to put them on or take them off. Infants scarcely ever cry without a cause, and we attribute much of their trouble—and they have plenty of it—to awkwardly-made garments and *pins*. Now, let every mother, as far as possible, substitute tapes for pins and see what a difference it will make in the temper and fretfulness of your babies.

L. H. P.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE CHILDREN'S GARDEN.

Perhaps orchard would have been a more suitable name, for it is planted, not with flowers or vegetables, but with every variety of fruits, but they call it a garden. It is behind Mr. Mayfield's house, near the barn, and contains an acre of ground. It belongs to Willie and Nellie Mayfield, and is one of the most delightful places in the world. Everybody who visits the Mayfield farm is shown the children's garden, and all wonder how they ever came to think of it. This is how it happened. When Willie was nine years old and Nellie four, Mr. Mayfield took them with him to visit Mr. Wilson's fruit farm. They thought it the grandest place they ever saw. It was in strawberry time, and there were rows and rows of strawberry vines loaded with scarlet fruit. Mr. Wilson told them to pick and eat all they wanted. and when they had eaten all they could hold they could not miss what they had taken. Then there were bushels of currants and raspberries and blackberries turning red. If they could only live there all the time, how they would feast! Willie determined that when he grew to be a man he would have a fruit farm like Mr. Wilson, and Nellie should live with him. Just think of having all the fresh, ripe fruit you could eat every day during the season without having to ask or pay for it

All summer long Willie and Nellie talked and dreamed about that fruit farm, and wished that manhood were not so far off. In the fall they visited Mr. Wilson again, and while eating peaches, clings and freestones, crimson cheeks and downy yellows—such great juicy, sweet peaches, that it makes my mouth water to hink of them this cold, freezing day—Willie suddenly thought that he might have a small fruit farm or garden without waiting to be a man. His father's farm was large, so Willie talked to him and wanted him to give him a piece of land to begin on.

"Do you think you could take care of the plants and vines and not let them die?" asked Mr. Mayfield, greatly amused at Willie's plans.

"Certainly I could. If you would help fix the ground and get things started, I could pull up the weeds and keep them hoed and watered, and Nellie would help."

Of course, Nellie would help—didn't she help him in everything? Didn't she skin her nose sliding down hill with him, and daub herself all over with mud helping him to build a dam, and tear up her handkerchief to make sails for his boat, and sew up the holes in his white linen pants with red thread? Whatever Willie did, Nellie had a hand in.

They talked and coaxed so earnestly that Mr. Mayfield staked off an acre of rich, mellow ground for them, and plowed and harrowed it in the fall, and turned up six furrows on one side. These the children made into little hills and set a strawberry plant from Mr. Wilson's stock in each one. Just before cold weather they half covered them with dry leaves to keep them from freezing to death.

The next spring Mr. Mayfield again plowed the unplanted ground, and the children dug, and hoed, and raked, and planted grapes, and currants, and raspberries, and blackberries, and gooseberries, and on one side Mr. Mayfield set out several apple, peach, pear, plum and cherry trees. Oh! but that summer's work tried their patience! The rain pelted the earth down hard and the sun baked it, and the weeds would keep coming up, and, of course, not a bit of fruit did they raise that first season, except a few spindling strawberries. But they persevered, and hoed and pulled weeds and lived in hope, and Mr. Wilson told them the best way to care for their vines, and sometimes Mr. Mayfield helped them, which cheered them wonderfully. One corner of their garden they did enjoy that summer, for it was full of melons, huge, heavy fellows, with the sweetest crimson cores.

NELLIE JUST FROM THE GARDEN.

That was five years ago. Each year they worked faithfully and everything flourished, and last year they had all the fruit they could eat and an abundance for home use and to treat their friends, besides considerable to sell. Willie proudly exhibits the garden and talks about the different kinds of fruit and their culture and his experiments as learnedly as any grey-haired fruit grower who writes for the agricultural papers. He will make his fortune out of his fruit business yet. And Nellie has helped Willie in the garden and breathed fresh air and ate fruit and been kissed by the breezes and sunshine, until she is one of the healthiest, stoutest, plumpest, prettiest, rosiest ten-year-old lassie you ever saw. Just see her in the picture, which shows how she looked last fall carrying a basket of delicious fruit, freshly gathered from the garden, for her mother's birthday dinner.

M F. B. A.

Frances Gill, a beautiful young lady at Albany, committed suicide the other day because she did not want to tend a candy store. Most any boy in the neighborhood would have accepted the position.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

Josh Merton.

There once lived in New Jersey, not far from the Capital of that State, a boy by the name of Josh Merton. His mother had died when he was ten years old, leaving him to the care of a drunken father, who spent his time, or a great part of it, in a tavern near by, carousing with drunken companions no better than himself, and late at night he would come staggering home, and often dragged Josh out of his bed and beat him unmercifully. At other times he would go away in the morning, leaving work for Josh which he was too lazy to do himself, and if it was not done when he returned, no matter how little or how much there was of it, Josh was sure to get a beating. If the boy made a little money, by running errands, or any other way, his father would take it from him, and spend it for liquor.

Josh was a good boy, or at least was so inclined, but such usage was more than he could bear patiently, and instead of loving his father, as would have been natural otherwise, he feared, and even disliked him. He had very few companions, and when he was not at work he amused himself by making toys with his knife, out of pine wood, and in this art, if in no other, he excelled, and it was marvelous to note with what ease and dexterity he could carve a piece of wood into any fantastic shape which suited his mind. In one corner of his room sat an old chest, and in this Josh kept all of his toys, and seldom a day passed without he added some new specimen of his handiwork to his collection. One day, after having done all the work assigned him, he opened his chest and taking the contents out, he ranged them on a shelf, formed by placing a board on two upright sticks. The first thing which he took out of the chest, was a small ship, hollowed out nicely, with three masts, and a deck made out of a thin piece of pine, shaped out the right form, and fitted tightly in; a movable rudder, and all the neccessary ropes and other things pertaining to a vessel. This he placed on one end of the shelf, and then took out of the box, a little boat, exactly like a large one, with two tiny oars lying in the bottom of it. This he placed beside the ship, and next took two *men* out of the box. Their arms and legs were fastened to their bodies by means of pins, and they were fastened to each other with a string in such a way that by pulling it their limbs worked quite nimbly, like those of a jumping-jack. After amusing himself with these awhile, he laid them on the shelf and again dived down in the chest. This time he brought up a little chain, formed of about a dozen links, cut out of one piece of wood; and thus he took from the box, one at a time, all of his toys, which he put on the shelf till it was quite full. He then stood off and viewed them with great satisfaction; and well he might, for he had spent many an hour in making them, and had taken great pains with some of them, hoping to get a chance to sell them sometime. The great desire of his life was to have a workshop of his own with a full set of tools, and then he could work in wood all

he wanted to. While he was looking at the shelf full of toys, and wondering if he could'nt sell them if he was to take them to the city, a form darkened the door, and turning quickly, he beheld his father confronting him with angry visage.

"What are you adoin' here?" he shouted, "playing, eh? I'll learn you play and laze around when I'm away, you young reprobate!" and with that he administered a sound box on Josh's ear, and gave the shelf a kick which sent the toys flying in every part of the room, breaking the ship into several pieces, and damaging the others more or less.

Josh did not mind the box which he received on the ear, he had got used to that, but when he saw all of his toys which he valued so much, lying about the room broken, he rushed off to wear away his rage and grief in the midst of the green woods, where there was no one to see and laugh at him. He flung himself on a mossy bed under a shady tree, and gave full vent to his bitter thoughts. The destruction of the toys had thoroughly aroused him, and he determined to stand it no longer, he would make some money and hide it where his father could not find it, and when he got enough he would go away to some large city and make toys and sell them, and when he had made a good bit of money he would buy him a chest of tools and set himself up in a shop and make all the money he wanted, and with such thoughts as these he quickly calmed himself, the bitter turned to sweet, he forgot all about his broken ship and toys in the delightful pastime of building castles in the air, and building castles he fell asleep to dream that he was a man, and owned a dozen shops, and chests of tools of every kind that was ever invented, and that he had nothing to do from morning till night, but to work with them and make toys to his heart's content. But this blissful dream did not last long, and he soon awoke to find that he had been asleep and had dreamed it all, but it inspired him with new feeling and ardor, and he determined to begin right away to save some money that would take him to some city where he could have a chance to make a start in life. As his eye wandered among the branches of a tree near by he espied a hole in its side and a thought seemed to strike him. He got up, climbed the tree and found that the hole was large enough to contain a small box which could be put far enough down in the trunk of the tree to completely hide it from view. This was just what Josh wanted and he immediately set to work and made a small, strong box, the lid fastened on by means of a pair of small iron hinges. He also attached a small hook and staple with which he could fasten it securely. When the box was completed he again climbed the tree, put the box down in the hollow and covered it with leaves. His next object was to fill the box with money, and how he succeeded I will tell you next month. STREIBY.

Any smart boy can get a little Steam engine by sending us the names of 4 new subscribers for the MONTHLY.

[Prepared Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

ENIGMA NO. 7.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 11, 12, 2. 14, 15, 9, 13, 15, 16 is a city of Indiana.
My 3, 10, 8 is an animal.
My 1, 5, 15 is compact water.
My 2, 4, 16, 15 is a member of the human body.
My whole is a Latin sentence. J. F. K.
Answer next month.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMA NO. 6.

We publish a few of the letters sent us by the little folks who solved the enigma in last month's issue. We would love dearly to receive a great many letters from our young readers and will gladly publish all we have room for. Suppose you try it, children. Send us puzzles, charades, enigmas, etc., and tell us all about your pleasures, your studies, your troubles, etc.

To the boy or girl under ten years of age who sends us the best written and best worded letter by the 20th of this month (February), we will send a pretty litt'e basket of preserved natural flowers. The letter must not contain over one hundred and fifty words—the shorter the better. Do not send poetry. Direct your letters to Editor Children's Department Trade Palace Monthly, care N. R. Smith & Ayres. Now, children, get out your pens and paper and go to work.

Letters.

Mr. N. R. Smith & Ayres:
I think I have the answer to Enigma No. 6, in the last Trade Palace Monthly, and found out what you do at the Trade Palace. I think you "Sell Cheap for Cash." Have I the correct answer?
5, 14, 9, cap.
10, 2, 8, 12, fear.
13, 8, 1, 16, cash.
15, 4, 7, 2, 9, sleep.
5, 11, 14, 3, coal.
My name is Ella Maude Robinson; I was nine last May. Will I get the lithograph? That is such a big word I had to look at the paper to spell it right.
ELLA MAUDE ROBINSON,
303 North New Jersey Street,
Indianapolis, Ind.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Jan. 23, 1874.

Mr. Smith and Ayres:
I am a little girl ten years old, and I seen the Enigma in your last number of the Trade Palace Monthly and I think I have solved it, and here are the words, cap, fear, cash, sleep, coal. Sell cheap for cash. My name is
ARMINTA W. SMITH,
Care of C. W. Smith,
Jeffersonville, Ind.

Sell cheap for cash. Cap, fear, cash, sleep, coal.
ANGUS R. BETHUME,
Indianapolis, Ind.

AZALIA, IND., Jan. 14, 1874.
Dear Sir:—Having worked the Enigma in your last No. I send the following answer: Sell cheap for cash.
5, 14, 9 is cap.
10, 2, 8, 12 is fear.
13, 8, 1, 16 is cash.
15, 4, 7, 2, 9 is sleep.
5, 11, 14, 3 is coal.
BENJ. NICHOLSON.

BARTHE, the French dramatic author, was remarkable for selfishness. Calling upon a friend, whose opinion he wished to have on a new comedy, he found him in his last moments; but, notwithstanding, proposed to him to hear it read. "Consider," said the dying man, "I have not above an hour to live." "Ay," replied Barthe, "but this will occupy only half the time!"

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT **YOU** TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, **BOYS,** And **GIRLS,** interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

All the above Premiums, except the pictures, come from the house of Charles Mayer & Co., opposite the Trade Palace.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS,- - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month proceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

Reception dress of black velvet, black silk and light blue satin. The front of the round skirt is entirely covered by a deep box pleating and five wide puffs of black silk separated by a narrow pleating of blue satin edged with point lace. Over dress of black velvet. The train tunic forms three large bouffant puffs in the back, and the side widths, which are cut in one with the corsage, are arranged in watteau folds lined with blue satin. The whole is corded with three rows of cable cord covered with blue satin. The plain cut-away corsage displays a vest of blue satin. The sleeves are composed of three puffs of velvet separated by pleatings of satin, laced edged, and bows of blue ribbon. Standing collar of velvet lined with blue satin and fraise of point lace. Pockets ornamented with blue cord, buttons and lace. Bows of blue satin are placed diagonally upon the garniture of the lower skirt. This toillete is one of the most elegant ever made at the Trade Palace, and will be worn at a Washington City reception shortly.

DESCRIPTIONS OF COSTUMES MADE AT THE TRADE PALACE.

An elegant black velvet dinner toilette was made with a long train, the back widths looped in three places six and eight inches below the waist line to form the necessary tournure. The edge of the skirt was corded with black satin. The corsage was basque-shaped, *a la* postillion in the back, with long coat-shaped fronts lavishly decorated and embroidered with jet, passementerie and guipure. Coat shaped sleeves with cuffs composed of lace and passementerie, and a velvet ruff with inside fraise of Flemish lace completed a most *distingue* and becoming costume.

Another, for a beautiful brunette, composed of steel grey moire was made en train with a deep pleated ruffle around the skirt, the upper edge of which was faced with scarlet velvet and the pleats so turned back as to expose about three inches of the lining. Between the pleats at intervals of three-fourths of a yard were placed velvet bows fastened down with white pearl slides. An apron front of darker steel velvet was corded around with scarlet velvet and terminated in the back under a sash of the same. Plain basque waist of moire with sleeveless jacket of scarlet velvet, elaborately trimmed with black thread lace. Medici fraise of white tulle and thread lace. Ornament for the coiffure, a black thread lace barbe fastened on the hair with sprays of scarlet coral.

A very pretty street costume was made of two old dresses, a black silk and merino, or as we term it now, cashmere. The skirt was composed of the black silk made demi train and surrounded by three narrow ruffles of cashmere with half an inch binding of black silk, and headed by a bias band of cashmere. The front width was trimmed with cross bands of the same fastened down on each side with black silk buttons. An overskirt simply made of two full widths of cashmere and straight across the bottom was turned back in front to form reveres faced with silk and caught down with buttons set on simulated button holes. This jaunty overgarment lay quite plain over the hips, drawn back and looped with tapes. A cunning postillion basque of cashmere, with long taps in front and corded around with silk, and a little sleevesless jacket trimmed with lace, and made of the old silk waist, completed a charming and most economical street suit.

An evening toilette of sea green tarleton was ruffled half way up the train skirt, each ruffle headed with a piping of satin of the same shade. Grecian waist and overdress of white tarleton, decorated with ruches of green and white, and looped with clusters of roses and trailing bunches grasses. Clusters of the same were fastened on the shoulders and scattered over the train.

An elegant carriage dress of heavy plum colored gros grain silk was made en train, the skirt trimmed around the bottom with a wide band of plum colored velvet, and bows of the same down the center of the front widths Polonaise of plum colored cashmere, heavily embroidered and trimmed around the lower edge and sleeves with yak lace of the the same shade. Ruff of plum colored velvet lined with blue.

Millinery.

[Description of Hats and Bonnets made at the Trade Palace.]

A hat *en suite* for a bride was composed of plum colored faille and velvet. The crown was high and made of a single puff of velvet. The rim, drooping in front and rolled high in the back, was covered with the silk closely shirred in front and faced with the velvet in the back. A rouleau of silk and velvet was gracefully twisted around the crown and fastened under a cluster of light blue and maroon ostrich tips, and loops of the silk and velvet held in position by a steel dagger.

Another elegant carriage hat of the favorite Persian turban shape, was made of bronze green velvet. Around the edge was a double quilling of black thread lace, fastened down with a piping of velvet. A twist of velvet and ribbon around the upper part of the crown was joined in the back under a pleating of lace with long sash ends. Above this is fastened a handsome willow plume of the same shade as the velvet, and white feather pompon. An aigrette of lava and jet decorates the front of this stylish hat.

An evening hat, of white puffed tulle, is heavily trimmed with sea shell, pink velvet and white ostrich plumes. A long veil of white, fastened in the back under the feathers, falls over the left shoulder and is caught down on it with a cluster of roses. A spray of the same is fastened under the rim on the right side.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

The hair, natural and artificial, is still heaped on the top of the head, with the pleasing variation, however, of plenty of curls, in clusters and long single and double in the back. Every lady knows that curls, more or less of them, soften and add much to the plainest face, therefore, the general revival of curls.

The Madaline coiffure has the front hair crimped and drawn loosely over a coronet coil, above which is placed a row of soft finger puffs. The back hair is braided and caught up high on the head with three graduating curls on each side.

Another pretty style for young girls is the Corday. The front hair is waved and drawn away from the forehead. The back hair is tied up high and curled and around this is placed a heavy braid fastened on the left side under a bow of ribbon.

For the house the hair is coiled as high as possible in front, fastened with Spanish comb and several long and short curls in the back. In order to build up the many stylish and novel arrangements of the hair a lady should have at least one handsome switch and a full assortment of curls and puffs. Girls wear their hair either in a single braid or loose tied at the ends with a ribbon.

Boots and Shoes.

[From Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington St.]

While all the finest shoes for ladies wear are made perfectly plain, that being the latest style, we have a demand for fancy stitching on medium goods and consequently can not assert that it is wholly out of style. What fancy stitching we do show is very tasty and imparts an elegant finish to the shoe. The most elegant yet easy dancing shoe is made of the finest French kid, side lace or button with pump sole.

A splendid street shoe for ladies is the double decker. The sole is broad, the heel low and the upper of Curacoa kid. It ought to be a great favorite.

New Designs in Jewelry.

[From J. H. Colclazer, No. 12 East Washington St.]

The season is teo far advanced and spring not near enough at hand for many new and peculiar designs. However, as that may be, we have soldom seen more elegant and beautifully finished work than was shown us at the favorite establishment of Mr. C. A lovely set of pink cameos were oval-shaped without pendents. The stone was set in enameled points and that surrounded by a highly polished band of dark gold which clearly reflected in a hundred different lights the enameled points, making a most beautiful effect. Another, a superb black cameo, was set "knife edged" and the brooch so constructed as to be worn as a locket, de-

tached and worn with a chain or in combination of brooch and locket. This is entirely new and of elegant design. Topaz, amethyst and carbuncles are still the favorite stones for rings. In chains, watches, bronze clocks and silverware the display is endless, but nothing of particularly new design.

Gentlemen's Hats.

[From I. Davis, Conner & Co., 22 East Washington St.]

We have received the block for the Trade style silk and are now manufacturing from it. The Broadway Block will be out in a few days, a full description of which will duly appear. This month produces absolutely nothing new in styles. Ladies are rapidly discovering the advantage of having their furs made to order, as by this means the most cultivated taste can be gratified as to shading, style and trimming, and as unfavorable as the season has been and is, we are receiving many orders for fine sets.

TRUE ECONOMY.

"Mrs. Jones, why don't you go down to the Trade Palace and buy some winter goods while they are so cheap?"

"Simply because I do not need them until next fall, and I can buy them then as well as now."

"Yes, and pay nearly if not quite as much again as you will by buying now."

"That may be, Mrs. Baxter, but I shall lay out of the use of the money all that time and the goods will be in my way and they will not be fresh and new when I make them up."

"That sounds plausible, but you are wrong. In the first place you do not put your money for household expenses out at interest. In the next place you have an abundance of room in your chambers and closets to stow the goods out of the way till you wish to make them up. Then again, flannels, woolens, blankets, comforts, stockings, winter gloves, merino underwear, furs, and such goods, do not go out of fashion nor fade. My husband tells me that all kinds of dry goods will be much higher next season, and as they are closing out their winter stock at the Trade Palace at lower prices than I have ever known since I came to this city, I think it the best kind of economy to buy with one dollar what will cost two and perhaps more next fall. I bought two hundred and fifty dollars worth last Tuesday, so when next winter comes I shall not have to spend a cent for underclothing for any of the family. I have got the velvet for a new cloak, an elegant set of furs, and some worsted goods for house dresses, I have laid in a good supply of blankets, quilts and comforts, and, in fact, have got everything that my money would purchase which the family will need for warmth and comfort. I can make up the goods at my leisure and will not be hurried and worried with sewing when cold weather does come again, and what is more, my husband says he does not believe that three hundred dollars will buy the same goods next October and November."

"Well, Mrs. Baxter, I am afraid you have convinced me against my will, and I believe I will talk with Horace about it this evening, and if he will let me have the money I will go down to the Trade Palace and see what they have worth purchasing."

"Try to go next Wednesday, Mrs. Jones, and I will go with you. My sister is coming up from Shelbyville for the express purpose of buying as I have done, and we will all go together and have a grand shopping excursion."

Reader, you do likewise, some time during the present month.

ONLY GOOD-NIGHT.

MRS. M. A. PURNALD.

Do not say good-bye, dearest mother,
Though parted I know we must be,
Till pearly-hued portals of Heaven
Shall open in welcome to me;
'Tis only a few hours of darkness,
Then, *ever*, the beautiful light;
Do not say "good-bye," dearest mother,
But only a tender "good-night."

'Twill seem, when death's twilight shall gather
O'er life, with its labors complete,
Like many an evening of childhood,
When, weary, I knelt at thy feet;
My lessons and tasks were all ended,
And there, in the fast fading light,
I rested secure in thy presence,
And answered thy tender good-night.

Oft times may the sweet flowers wither,
The earth change her emerald for white,
Before an eternity, mother,
Shall dawn on my earth-weary sight;
And, then, the dark surges of sorrow
Shall break into billows of light;
And, then, 'twill be joyful good-morrow,
And never, no never, good-night.

THE PANTRY.

Toast.—An excellent toast for breakfast is made by preparing a nice gravy of milk, thickened when boiling, with flour. Break an egg, and mix well before soaking the toasted bread. A little salt if desired.

Pound Cake.—Cream a pound of butter, and beat it with a pound of powdered loaf sugar. Beat eight eggs separately and light, and add the yolks to the sugar and butter. Stir in the flour and beaten whites alternately. Beat well and bake in a buttered mould.

Fried Oysters with Egg.—Select large oysters, heat them partially in their own liquor, without allowing them to really boil dry; dredge them with flour; dip them in beaten egg and bread crumbs, and fry brown in butter, without scorching; or make a batter of egg and flour, seasoned with pepper and salt; dip the oysters and fry a light brown.

Tapioca Pudding.—Soak a teacup of tapioca in three and a half cups of boiling water, and two spoonsful of white sugar. Keep it in a warm place for three hours. Fill a two-quart pudding dish three-fourths full of rich, ripe tart apples, peeled and quartered. Pour the tapioca over the apples and add half a teacup of cold milk. Bake one hour.

Parker House Rolls.—Two quarts of flour, two tablespoonsful of butter rubbed into the flour. Make a hole in the flour and pour in one pint of cold boiled milk, half a teacupful of sugar, a teacupful of yeast. Let it stand just so till morning, then knead fifteen minutes. Let it rise till noon, then make the rolls, and let them rise till tea time. Bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Lemon Mince Meat.—One large lemon, three large apples, four ounces of beef suet, half a pound of currants, four ounces of white sugar, one ounce of candied orange and citron. Chop up the apples and beef suet, mix them with the currents and sugar, then squeeze the juice from a large lemon into a cup. Boil the lemon thus squeeced till tender enough to beat to a mash, add it to the mince meat. Pour over it the jnice of the lemon, and add the citron chopped fine.

JUST ARRIVED *the February* METROPOLITAN, *with new and beautiful patterns of Butterick & Co. Every lady should have one. Call at the Trade Palace.*

KID GLOVES.—*Harris' Seamless and Thomson's best makes. Also a large invoice of those splendid two-buttoned Evelyn Gloves at $1 at the Trade Palace.*

RIBBONS *for the neck and for the hair. The largest stock and best variety in the West, cheaper than cheap.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

NUBIAS, SCARFS *and Merino Hose all reduced in price and very desirable at the Trade Palace.*

ENGLISH SERGES, *plain and figured, the most desirable of our new dress goods, will be sold low this month at the Trade Palace.*

WOOLENS *for men and boys' wear, the best and cheapest in the market, always at the Trade Palace.*

WATER PROOFS AND FLANNELS.—*A splendid line and wonderful bargains in these goods at the Trade Palace.*

CASH BUYERS *will find it to their advantage to visit the Trade Palace. We positively insure extra bargains in every department.*

SASH RIBBONS.—*An excellent quality at $1 per yard at the Trade Palace. Don't fail to purchase a sash while they are so cheap.*

SOFT SILK SASHES, *every color and shade, cheaper than ever before, at the Trade Palace.*

FRINGED AND PLAIN VEILS, *reduced from $1.75 to $1.25, and from $3 to $2. The best assortment in the city at the Trade Palace.*

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES *in new and elegant designs. Applique Tidies in new Paris patterns at the Trade Palace.*

LINCERIES *in linens and lace of latest manufacture and great variety at the Trade Palace.*

HANDKERCHIEFS *from 10c to $50. You will save 25 per cent. by purchasing these goods at the Trade Palace.*

CORSETS *from all the best and leading manufacturers. Prices to suit all, from 40c to $15, at the Trade Palace.*

TIES AND SILK NECK MUFFLERS *in all colors and shades. Cheapest in the city at the Trade Palace.*

OLD LADIES' BONNETS AND *Children's Caps at the Trade Palace.*

BUY YOUR LITTLE NOTIONS *such as Thread, Needles, Pins, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Skirt Braid, Tape, Cord, etc., at the Trade Palace. All such goods we sell cheap.*

WE MAKE NO PROFIT *on the winter goods we sell during the month of February.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR FEBRUARY.

Patterns for sale by N. R. Smith & Ayres, Trade Palace.

Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

Fig. 1. Represents a suit of light brown serge mohair, trimmed with bands of dark brown velvet. The dress is cut by pattern 2790, price 25c., low necked and short sleeved and worn over a shirt waist of white muslin. The jacket is very pretty and novel. It is cut by pattern 2997, price 20c., and composed of brown diagonal dash, with bindings of velvet. Light brown hat, with velvet band and wing.

Fig. 2. This girl's Redingote suit is one of the prettiest and most comfortable of the season. The dress, cut by pattern 2559, price 30c, is made of navy blue cashmere, trimmed with ruffle of the same and band of blue velvet. The Redingote cut by pattern, 2837, price 25c, is very graceful and girlish, and made of the same material, with collar, cuffs, pockets, buttons and trimmings of blue velvet. White felt hat with band, binding and loops of blue velvet and wite ostrich tips.

Fig. 3. This charming costume, made of garnet colored wool diagonal, is trimmed with bands of black cashmere, braided with white sontache. The dress is cut by pattern 2973, yrice 25c., and the elegant little jacket, with a basque back and double breasted front, with English collar, is cut by pattern 3000, price 20c. The collar and cuffs of the jacket are embroidered to correspond with the bands of the dress.

☞Everybody who has tried the Mandarin tea, imported by the Woman's Tea Company, pronounce it the very best and yet the cheapest in the market. Sold in this city only by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street, first stairway east of the Trade Palace.

PATRONIZE THEM.

Among the largest, most energetic and liberal business houses in this city is that of Adams, Mansur & Co., dealers in carpets, wall papers, docorations, etc., etc. No. 47 and 49 South Meridian street. As an early spring is anticipated, they have, with their accustomed push and forethought, sent their experienced buyer East to watch the market and secure the choicest novelties and most tempting bargains. Their orders for imported goods are already sent, and when the season opens they will show a line of goods of all grades that cannot be surpassed outside of New York city. Parties visiting the city will find their spacious salesrooms well worthy of a visit, and their style of doing business pleasant to the pocket as well as to the individual.

They are prepared to meet the demand of the wholesale as well as the retail trade, and their immense stock embraces everything pertaining to carpets, wall paper, decorations, lambrequins, lace curtains, oil cloths, mattings, rugs, awnings, etc., etc. All their foreign goods are imported by them direct, and even New York can not display a more select array of the desirable novelties the seasons produce. The line of goods kept by this firm for those whose resources are more limited is very extensive, beautiful in design and serviceable and durable in wear. The low prices have always been an attractive feature, and the hard earned dollars are not thrown away when expended for the goods this firm deal in. To one and all, in and out of the city, we say buy your carpets, wall papers, etc., at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s 47 and 49 South Meridian street, and you will get all that you bargain for.

LA BAL MASQUE.

In answer to the many inquiries about costumes for masquerades, we have concluded to give several descriptions and allow our correspondents to make their own selections.

Scotch Lassie—Skirt of green and scarlet Stewart, or scarlet and black Rob Roy plaid, made straight and very full, reaching to the ankle. Short basque waist of black velveteen cut slightly heart shaped in the neck. The latter, and also the coat sleeves, trimmed with fur. A scarf of the plaid material is passed under the right arm and knotted on the left shoulder, or still better, fastened down with an ornament consisting of a cluster of thistles. Scotch cap of black velvet, with band of fur. A scarlet wing is placed upright on the front, and bow and ends of plaid ribbon in the back. Leather bottines with scarlet or fur tops. Plaid stockings. No gloves.

A Spanish Lady—Skirt of scarlet and black striped material—silk is preferable, but delaine will look very well. The skirt should be decorated with festoons of black lace, headed by a band of scarlet velvet or gold braid. A scarlet cashmere waist, deeply pointed in front and back, cut low in the neck and trimmed with folds of silk and lace; short sleeves, with corresponding trimmings. A black lace veil, three yards in length and one in width, is fastened on the head with a high comb, falls over both shoulders, and is fastened on the bosom with a cluster of bright flowers. A spray of the same is fastened in the hair. Long black lace mits. Black satin slippers, with scarlet rosettes. This is a most becoming costume for a brunette.

Aurora or Morning Star—First train skirt of pale pink tarleton, around the bottom of

which are two rows of white tulle ruches. A second skirt, twenty inches shorter than the first, is composed of light blue tarlatan, trimmed with white ruches. A third skirt, half a yard shorter than the second, of white tarletan, is simply hemmed and covered with silver spangles. Plain demi-low corsage of pale pink silk, covered with puffs of white tulle Wing sleeves of white tarleton, ornamented with spangles. White satin slippers, with silver star. A white tulle veil, two yards in length, is gathered in the center and fastened on the head with a diadem composed of large and smaller silver stars, and falls in two ends, caught down on each shoulder with a silver star.

A French Peasant Maiden—Wears a short, black skirt, trimmed around with bands of scarlet and blue merino. Scarlet laced bodice over white blouse waist. Fancy white apron and Swiss Normandy cape, trimmed with white or blue ribbons. Black slippers.

Greek Fisher Girl—Skirt of blue, pink or light green poplin or cashmere, trimmed with silver passementerie braid, in a creek pattern (square blocks.) Shirt waist of white Swiss and sleeveless slashed jacket of darker green velvet, bordered with gold braid. The hair is held loosely in a net of silver cord, and on the back of the head is placed a Grecian cap of scarlet velvet with gold tassels. (The cap is similar to a gent's smoking cap.) A fishing net, fastened to a pole and holding bon-bon fishes, is carried on the left shoulder. Bottines laced up with gold cord and tassels.

Faust's Gretschen—Long flowing skirt of light blue cashmere, or any soft, clinging material, with a narrow binding around the bottom, of maroon colored velvet. The skirt is caught up on the left side, displaying about half a yard in depth, a petticoat of blue and white striped or plain grey silk. Corset waist cut square in the neck, both front and back, and bound with a narrow band of maroon velvet. Close fittiug sleeves, with large slashed puff at the shoulders, faced with velvet. A plain chemisette of Swiss, gathered at the neck and edged with a lace frill, is worn below the waist. A chatelaine bag of maroon velvet, embroidered with siver, is carried on the left side, hanging from a silver belt. Also a bunch of keys, pendant from the same. Heavy gold chain and cross for the neck. This costume is particularly suitable for a pretty blonde. The hair should be simply braided and looped up with a band of blue velvet.

☞ Gentlemen desiring an easy and graceful fitting shirt, that will always present an unrumpled bosom, and that will do good service, should call at Foster & Darnell's shirt depot and gents' furnishing house, No. 22 East Washington, and leave their measure. By this means they can be suited in every respect at a reasonable price. There is no longer an excuse for a bad setting shirt spoiling an otherwise neat and stylish toilet. The better a shirt fits the longer it will wear. Test the matter and you will find our assertion true.

WHO IS BENEFITED?

In business transactions men invest money with the expectation of reaping a benefit therefrom. A man insures his buildings and merchandise with the expectation of receiving the amount of his insurance if his property is destroyed by fire. On the other hand, he expects the insurance company to charge sufficient rates to compensate the stock holders and officers for their time and money, and yet hold enough in reserve to meet all losses and expenses. No one is cheated in this transaction, and all interested are benefited. On the other hand, if to obtain business, too low rates are asked and the running expenses of the company swallow up the liberal portion of the receiptes, when a disastrous conflagration takes place, the company goes to the wall, there are no funds to pay the suffering insured, the honesty of the officers and directors is questioned, and the policy holders are ridiculed for their left handed economy in seeking cheap insurance, and there is no one benefitted. There is a legitimate price for insurance, and such companies as the Ætna, of Hartford, the Howard, of New York, and the Springfield, of Massachusetts, demand this price and have no trouble in getting it from the very best business men in the country. And what is the result? The great Chicago and Boston fires did not even embarrass them, while hundreds of low rate companies were swept from sight, and the policy holders did not get ten cents on the dollar. Reader, avoid cheap insurance. Seek out Mr. A. Abromet, that veteran in insurance, in the Ætna building, on North Pennsylvania street, and let him insure your property in the grand old Ætna, the sure-footed Howard, or the cash paying Springfield. Pay the legitimate rates without grumbling, and be secure safe from the scorching flames. Beware of wild cats that seek to entrap with cheap insurance.

☞ Parties living in or visiting the city should visit Cobb's new and elegant Corner Drug Store, opposite the Bates and Palmer houses. Besides keeping a full supply of sweet tasting and sweet smelling drugs—that is, if you like the taste and smell of the sick man's hope—he keeps a delightful stock of toilet and fancy articles, fine perfumeries, etc., etc. He also makes a baking powder that gives one an ever ending appetite for hot biscuit, while his medicated cocoa butter is a sure cure for chapped lips, sore noses and sich like. Don't make a mistake and eat it on your bread for it is to be applied outwardly. Mr. Cobb is very reasonable in his charges, and it almost makes a sick man well to peep in at his window.

☞ Buy your fine stationery, gold pens, desk and school supplies, pretty pictures, stereoscopic views, and everything else belonging to an a No. 1 book store, at the City Book Store, where Brother Smith welcomes all with a smile and sends his patrons off with good bargains. Albert Yohn is his right hand man, and deserves a patent on his gentlemanly manner of attending to customers.

OUR ORDER DEPARTMENT.

To parties wishing to order goods, we will say that we made a special department and placed it in charge of one of our most experienced and careful salesmen, who will give it his entire attention. All orders by mail will be immediately and carefully filled and sent. Letters of inquiry promptly answered and sample copies sent when desired. Great care will be taken to send the exact kind and quality of goods ordered, and the prices will be exactly the same as though the parties came to the store and purchased in person. Money should be sent by Post Office Order, or by Express, or in Registered Letters. Goods sent to responsible parties to be collected on delivery. Give full name, town, county and State. Address

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

MILLINERY.—*We are pleased with the success of our Millinery Department, having this season enjoyed a largely increased patronage. We keep every thing belonging to Millinery, make and trim Bonnets and Hats to order, keep for sale a full stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Bonnets and Hats, and a full line of Trimmings. Our present stock we shall close out at very low figures, and our patrons will find our styles and work satisfactory in every respect. Remember our Millinery Department is on the second floor.*

BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

Ladies, don't forget about our new Butterick Patterns. Now is the time for remodeling old costumes, and by using our patterns you can save a dressmaker's bill, have your garment look stylish, and purchase a new dress by thus saving. Try one of our justly celebrated patterns and be convinced. Send in for sample copy of METROPOLITAN, *the best fashion magazine in America. Only $2 a year, and $1 worth of patterns for premium. Sample copy sent free. Address*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

DOMESTICS.—*Determined to make our Domestic stock one of the leading features of the Trade Palace, we will offer*

ONE HUNDRED CASES AND BALES

of Domestics, by the piece or yard, at less than the lowest wholesale prices. These goods were purchased by Mr. Ayres at the lowest panic prices, and this enables us to defy competition. We earnestly invite all our friends to either call and examine personally or send in their order. A word to the wise is sufficient.

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

N. B.—Our order department is one of our new features, and all orders will be filled and sent by one of our most efficient salesmen, whose entire attention is devoted to our mail orders.

GLOVES.—*We keep a full stock of all the shades and sizes in the celebrated Harris' Seamless, Thomson Seamless, and other popular makes in Kid Gloves. Our $1 Two-Button and 75c One-Button Kids are the best in the market for the money. Try them.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

A really good cook for invalids is rarely met with, and yet there is more in good "kitchen physic" than we have any idea of. Many invalids have had a long lost appetite recalled by an unexpected dish of broth or soup, sent in to them by a kind friend or neighbor. Perhaps jellies and meat broths and various kinds of farinaceous food are the lightest for digestion and most nutritious; however, the disease and taste of the patient must govern that to certain extent. For beef tea, cut the meat into thin slices or squares, simmer with a quart of water for two hours; after having boiled awhile season according to taste. Salt and a little celery or nutmeg is best. Chicken broth is procured from an old hen boiled down to shreds, with an onion, a few whole peppers, and after straining add more seasoning. Four tablespoonsful of cracked wheat boiled for half an hour in chicken or beef broth makes an excellent and nourishing soup. A good jelly is made by soaking ten or twelve mutton shanks for four hours and then cleaning them well. Lay them in a sauce pan with a little mace, a sliced onion, and about forty black peppers, some sweet herbs if you like, and a slice of toasted bread, very brown. Pour three quarts of water over them and cover close. Set on the fire and let it simmer for five hours, then strain and put in a place to cool. A pound of beef sliced and mixed with this adds much to the flavor—this is a remarkably good dish for weak persons. An egg broken into a cup of tea and well beaten, with hot milk and sugar added, is an excellent breakfast dish. An egg divided and beaten with a little wine, water, sugar and nutmeg added makes two good drinks, much better than if the whole egg was used at once. A poached egg on toast is sometimes more relished than cooked in any other way. A cooling beverage is prepared by scalding about six pared and sliced belle-flower apples. Let them stand for half an hour, then drain and add a small quantity of pounded ice, sugar and a little wine—in case of fever the wine can be omitted. Pounded ice sprinkled with sugar and a lemon squeezed over it, can be used in all cases of fever.

L. H. P.

☞Hot coffee, hot rolls, sweet milk, cold meats, fresh butter and good cheese, is what the Taggart Bros. set forth at their noonday lunch rooms. Splendid place for farmers to get a dinner cheap.

☞Harry Fowler is the man to take Rembrandt or Berlin head photograph that looks natural, life-like and easy. You can almost see his pictures breathe. We trust that all who are willing to pay for a good picture will visit Mr. Fowler at his elegant and spacious gallery, No. 24½ East Washington street. His prices are not exhorbitant for good pictures—as for poor pictures, he don't know how to take them, and don't want to. Be sure and find the right entrance and then go ahead and be took.

WHAT BOOKS SHALL WE READ?

In answer to many inquiries we have had from young ladies and school girls in regard to fiction reading, we would say, there have been many works of simple fiction written suitable for the young, and a judicious selection can readily be made from the authors we mention, who are well known for pure and moral writers. Girls who are ever craving the perusal of novels—and they need some such relaxation from studies—are apt to help themselves to poison if denied all sweets. No one has outdone Maria Edgeworth, even in this fast age of manufacturing books, for real interest, sterling worth and purity; then we have Jane Austin, the sweet rector's daughter, a worthy companion of the former; the two English "Graces,"—as they are fitly called—Grace Aguilar and Grace Kenedy, who wrote the fascinating "Dun Allan," are worthy of all the praise bestowed on them; our own Grace Greenwood, in her letters from abroad and other miscellaneous writings, is full of merit with her fresh anecdote and vivid descriptive powers; Miss Sedgwick and Mary Howitt are both admirable, full of good sense and sprightliness; Frederica Bremer and the author of "Shonburg Cotta Family," should be found in every family; then we have Mrs. Oliphant, Miss Muloch and Miss Yonge, a trio unsurpassed for pleasing, merry fiction and the genial Miss Sewall, with her clear portraying of human nature and her deep experiences of life; Miss McIntosh is good and Miss Warner delightful; then our own Marion Harland and Louise Alcott should fill a cherished corner in every library; Mrs. Manners, too, has many valuable lessons for an aspiring young life in her "Autobiography of Girlhood." We might mention many more, especially in German literature, but this will do, and perhaps later we will again return to the subject.

L. H. P.

Girls, if you want some new Neckties or or hair ribbons, get 3 or 4 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

THE WAY WE BUY.

We often speak of buying job lots at the great trade sales and at auction. Our patrons must not think that the goods so bought are shop worn, damaged or old style. On the contrary, they are new, stylish, the best quality and freshly imported goods, that are sold in bales and large lots to heavy cash purchasers. It is by watching these sales and buying largely when a bargain is offered, that we are enabled to sell so much lower than those who are compelled to buy in smaller quantities of the wholesalers. By buying direct of the manufacturers and importers at these great auction and trade sales, we save several profits, the benefit of which we give to our patrons.

We never offer damaged or unseasonable goods without explicitly stating the facts, and when we advertise goods as being new, of good quality, seasonable and desirable, our patrons always find them as represented. In our silk, dress goods, domestic, linen and other stocks, we buy largely at the above mentioned sales, and when our patrons, who have learned our style of doing business, hear of any special bargains we offer they hasten without delay to get the first, and consequently, the best choice. Let the farmers and mechanics, and all who labor with their hands, keep these facts in mind, and when they want the most and the best goods their money can buy, call at the Trade Palace and secure the bargains offered.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES.

☞Mrs. S. L. Stevens makes the manufacture of wigs a specialty. Hair rooms 24½ West Washington street, first stairway east of the Trade Palace.

☞Sabbath school libraries, singing books, charts, maps, cards, mottoes and supplies generally, can be found at the City Book Store. Low prices will be named by as clever a proprietor and clerks as ever our editor wrote about.

☞Let everybody, old and young, find health and happiness in eating Taggart Bros.' bread and crackers.

☞Ladies and gentlemen will find serviceable as well as fashionable boots and shoes at John Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington street. To reduce his winter stock he will this month reduce to prices that will please the most enthusiastic Granger. His stock of children's shoes is very complete, very pretty, very serviceable and very cheap. Dury is the man to deal with.

IN THE LEAD.

The leading merchant tailoring firm in this city is that of Egan, Treat & Egan, whose inviting *suite* of cutting and fitting rooms are at Nos. 26 and 28 South Illinois street. Although a young firm, their superb fitting garments coupled with their close attention to business and gentlemanly desire to meet the wants of their patrons and keep pace with the demands of the fashionable world, has placed them firmly in the front ranks. The most ungainly form inside of one of their suits is rendered graceful and easy in appearance and deformities are rendered almost attractive. Gentlemen who desire to dress perfectly find this firm can always fill the bill. They do not pretend or offer to work cheap, but they do give the money's worth in style, fit, finish and material, hence, one of their elegant suits is a nobby bargain. Next month they will report in our Fashion Column the new spring styles.

WIGS AND HAIR DRESSING.

Mrs. S. L. Stevens makes to order dress wigs for ladies and gents. Also has masquerade wigs for rent. Ladies' heads shampooed and children's hair cut. Kid gloves cleaned and made to look as good as new for only 25 cents Rooms 24½ West Washington street, next to Trade Palace.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—A few fashion leaders are trying to introduce the coiffure *a la* nature.

—Velvet bands for the hair and neck, studded with steel, are novel and pretty.

—The polonaise is still on the surface in spite of all predictions to the contrary.

—The new linen collars and cuffs are edged with a narrow fluted ruffle of muslin or lace.

—White silk handkerchiefs or mufflers are universally worn by both ladies and gentlemen.

—Valenciennes lace is on the wane and Mechlin working hard to obtain its former popularity.

—Tablier trimming for the front breadths of dresses prevail in street, house and dinner toilettes.

—Some elegant white silk dresses have the front of the skirt covered with white jet embroidery.

—Corsages are no longer cut indelicately low, but allowed to cover the shoulders to some extent.

—Sleeves for evening dresses are very short, merely resting places for the clusters of flowers placed there.

—Square-toed slippers, low on the instep, and with half-high heels, are the fashionable shoes for full dress.

—Nearly all the overshirts form a shawl-shaped drapery for the back breadths, with square corners.

—Artificial flowers and embroidery or tulle and tarleton are the trimmings chiefly used for evening dresses.

—White muslin or Swiss necktie edged with lace, have been revived, and are very pretty with a dark dress.

—The double-breasted polonaise, buttoned down its entire length, is the most convenient for a skating costume.

—The new Oriental veil, just introduced, is a scarf of net three yards long and half a yard wide edged with lace.

—Imported evening dresses have unusually long trains, but the preference here is for moierate demi trained skirts.

—A very pretty neck ruff is made of the new lined ribbons, simply box pleated and fastened with a bow of the same.

☞We are pleased to inform our friends and patrons that we have succeeded in securing one of the most skillful workmen in the land for repairing and renovating watches, jewelry of every description, and make a specialty of resetting diamonds and other precious stones, in the best style of the European and Eastern art, and at much less than Eastern prices. Give us a call and we will guarantee full satisfaction, J. H. Colclazer, No. 12 East Washington street.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

JENNIE M.—See description of costumes on another page.

TEACHER.—Archæology is the science of antiquities, and especially of human antiquities in general. The discoveries in the Stone, Iron and Bronze Ages.

MISS L.—You were mistaken. The Desert of Paran is in Arabia, south east of the Dead Sea. Oran is a seaport town in Algeria, on the Mediterranean Sea.

WLLIE.—Learn a trade by all means. As you can not attend school longer it will be the best thing for you. If you are fond of machinery, let that guide you.

MARION.—Get cashmere in place of alpaca. Use pattern 2996. White tarleton will be more suitable than Swiss. Yes, Aristotle was the greatest ancient philosopher.

DORA, *Brookville, Miss.*—Yes, it will do nicely and we need make no additional suggestions. We should have answered by mail, but accidentally overlooked that part of your letter.

CONSOLATION.—We know not what to advise in that case, being not familiar with all circumstances. If you have a mother or older sister do not hesitate to take them in your confidence.

MRS. D.—Your cloak was sent on the 25th of January. Get garnet silk for the underskirt and use the balance of the poplin for polonaise. Get wrapper pattern 3094 for your daughter. Blue cashmere embroidered with silk.

A MINISTER had a negro in his family. One Sunday when he was preaching he happened to look in the pew where the negro was, and could hardly contain himself as he saw the man, who could not read or write a word, scribbliug away most industriously. After service he said to the negro, "Tom what were you doing in church?"

"Takin' notes, massa; all de gemmen take notes."

"Bring your notes here and let me see them."

Tom brought his notes, which looked more like Chinese than English.

"Why, Tom, this is all nonsense."

"I thought so, massa, all de time you was a preachin' it."

Get a club for the Trade Palace Monthly and we will allow 25 cents on each subscriber, and will send any article sold in the Trade Palace that the premium money calls for.

AT a spirit meeting the other night a gentleman requested the medium to ask what amusements were most popular in the spirit world. The reply was, "reading of obituary notices."

NOTTINGHAM *Lace Curtains very cheap in price, yet very elegant in material and patterns, at the Trade Palace.*

AN EXTRA *good Black Poplin Alpaca for 37 1-2c, worth 60c.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

WOOLEN SCARFS, *Nubias, Leggings and Mittens very cheap to close them out, at the Trade Palace.*

REAL LYONS POPLINS *at 87 1-2c, worth $1.25.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

JUST THINK *of buying a Corset for 40c, or two for 75c. You can do it at the Trade Palace.*

JUST RECEIVED *3 cases of Black Alpacas and Mohairs, bought at a great sacrifice. We will sell them cheap.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

TWENTY-FIVE *different styles of Corsets including the celebrated Thomson Glove-Fitting, at the Trade Palace.*

FOR *the finest Silks at lowest prices, go to the Trade Palace.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

WE SELL *the Dayton Carpet Chain at the Trade Palace. The best in the market.*

WE HAVE *the best Black Alpacas and Pure Mohairs for the money in the State.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.
Trade Palace.

PRINTS.—*You will always find at the Trade Palace a handsome line of Prints. Now on hand all the new styles in black grounds with colored figures and stripes.*

FURS.—*Get a very handsome set of Furs for a nominal sum at the Trade Palace.*

IN OUR MANUFACTURING *Departments we make to order all articles of apparel worn by ladies, misses and children, such as Wedding and Evening Dresses, Suits, Cloaks, Walking Jackets, Undergarments, Children's Suits, Infants' Wardrobes, etc. We have the best modists in the city in each department, and warrant our work to be satisfactory in quality, style and price.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

GINGHAMS.—*A full line of Domestic Ginghams at the Trade Palace.*

SATEENS.—*In these goods we have a splendid assortment, and our prices will surprise everybody. Stop at the Trade Palace.*

CASHMERES, VELOURS *and Wool Plaids, in all colors, and prices to suit all. Save money and buy a dress at the Trade Palace.*

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, FEBRUARY, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

N. R. SMITH & AYRES, Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—We can not furnish sample copies of the above magazines.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Although the taunt of blue stocking has clearly lost its original force, every woman who attempts to use these two words is termed forward and unwomanly. By our heading we do not mean "politically." We know little or nothing of the forward movements of Miss Anthony, Mrs. Stanton and others, who labor in that cause, but simply the rignt of a woman in her own home the right of making her own living and attending to her own business as seems best in her eyes and suits best to her purse. Why is it that American girls in moderate circumstances, after ten years of married life, degenerate into unhealthy, complaining, ill used women? Many anxious thoughts have been unsuccessfully spent on this important question.

Girls marry under some hallucination concerning love in a cottage, where sentiment and sunshine are to supply the joys bestowed by budding boughs and new made hay, under similar circumstances in the country. Of sunshine there is usually no superfluity in a crowded tenement house in a city, where children sicken and die for the want of exercise and pure air, and the years are marked with a gradual dying out of all sentiment, succeeded by an increasing anxiety in butcher's and baker's bills and the coming due of rent days, and as the children grow up to man and womanhood the double anxiety of "keeping up appearances" and out of debt, while the once pretty wife frets and fades all out of her former loveliness, and thus degenerates into a feeble, complaining, ill used woman. No wonder that girls who grow up in such an intellectual and physical atmosphere become ungirlish and dwarfed in mind and accept matrimony as a deliverance from an unlovely home, and out of a small evil grows one larger and more difficult to overcome. Keeping up appearances has brought almost as many families to utter ruin, and women to a misapplied, ill spent life, as liquor.

Your daughters will grow up quite as happy, healthy and strong in calico and flannel as your neighbor's little misses in silk. Use your right there, be independent, educate your children to keep themselves and their parents in their old age, and your "life will not be thrown away." I know much of woman's work and I am speaking of those who do work, is drudgery, but whatever it may be, do not give up self culture and self control. When you are so circumstanced as to be able to build a house, there too a woman should use her right. It may sound strange, and who ever heard tell of a woman interfering with the location, space, or general getting up of a house? Now my experience is that very few men know just how to plan and build a comfortable and thoroughly convenient small house, simply because they seldom occupy but one or two rooms, and positively know nothing about the many convenient nooks, corners and cupboards a woman constantly wants for comfortable house keeping.

Again assert your right about dressing children. Now I claim that women know more about that than men, for what man would not like to see his little two year old son dressed in broad cloth, spring bottom pants, vest, coat and hat? And how frequently do we see pretty little girl blondes all rigged out in scarlet, "because husband is so fond of it." And why is it that all or nearly all American women and men too, imagine all manual labor, in fact any work one may be obliged to do for a living degrading? And why is it foreigners do not look upon it in that light? Education is the simple answer, makes all the difference. Teach your children that all honest work is honorable, that upon coming to a certain age, after having enjoyed the comforts of a pleasant, influential home, and a good education, you expect them to help themselves, and see the result. For example: the little daughter of a friend who is in all other ways a most estimable lady, came home from school a few weeks ago crying bitterly, and stating most emphatically, for one so young, that she would not go to school again. After some questioning it was found that the teacher had given her a new neighbor—"a common little Dutch girl, whose father hauled bricks!" The father of my little friend was a clerk in a drug store. In the place of a just rebuke, the mother was indignant, and ready to have the teacher discharged if that were in her power. What will be the result of that child's wrong education? They are living up to, if not beyond their means. To work for a sustenance will be with her a criminal offence, if she be lucky she will marry and degenerate, if her character be weak she will be on the streets rather than work. I have seen many women of naturally elastic temperment discouraged and weighed down under the burdens of household duties and training children. I admit it is hard work to impress restless volatile minds with a love of knowledge, excellence and purity, when the natural temperment seems to delight in the reverse, and to those we would say, lay down your burden for an hour, read a few passages of "Jean Paul" and go back to your task reproved and strengthened. "When the blossoms fell in May, faded and withered, the leaves said Behold those feeble and useless blossoms Hardly born they sink again into oblivion, while we, of superior cast endure the storms and heat of summer, growing constantly in solidity and dimensions, after many months of meritorious life, during which we have fostered and ripened the precious fruit we go to our final rest, adorned with variegated emblems of merit. Nature honors our departure with thunder and lightning and weeps over our silent graves. But the falling blossoms answered "We yield willingly our places to others, concious that we have done our duty by giving birth to the fruits." Ye quiet, unobserved and little esteemed women in work-shops and offices, in nurseries and kitchen; ye often censured but more frequently overlooked school teachers, ye unknown mothers of noble sons and daughters, let not your hearts fail in the presence of renowned statesmen, successful operators—the rich who dwell on mountains of gold, and heroes upon the battle-field,—ye are the blossoms.

PLEASE READ.

Parties subscribing for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should be particular to give their name, postoffice, county and State in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should always state what they desire as their premiums. The money should always accompany the order. Send by Post Office order if possible, and address all letters to

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,
Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We can not send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery, and complaints must be addressed accordingly. We can not furnish the back numbers of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY complete for 1873.

A New Dress.—Any smart little girl can get a new plaid dress free of cost by getting 10 subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

MATRIMONIAL.

We expect to notice a number of high-toned weddings in our next, if the signs of the times are correct.

Tutewiler—Lowry.

Married at Roberts Park M. E. Church, on Wednesday evening, January 28, at 7 o'clock, Mr. John Tutewiler and Miss Flora Lowry, the Rev. Dr. Bayliss officiating. Ushers, Mr. F. Baggs, Dr. Heiskell, Chas. Cones and D. W. Brouse. The ceremony was unusually impressive, closing with a prayer, during which every one present knelt. The bride was elegantly yet simply dressed in a traveling costume of bronze Irish poplin, with trimmings of lace and satin of the same shade. Fraise and sleeves of thread lace. Hat decorated with flowers, feathers and velvet corresponding with the dress. The groom wore the conventional black dress suit. The happy pair left the same evening for an extended tour through the Mississippi valley, for which, as well as through their entire life, we wish them a happy and *bon voyage*.

Smith—Stephens.

Mr. Fred. A. Smith and Mrs. Annie Stephens were married on January 21st at St. John's Cathedral, Father Bessonies officiating. The friends of the bridal party only were present. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for their new home in Pulaski Co. Mr. Smith was, for a number of years a favorite *attache* of the *Sentinel* office and has a large circle of friends and well wishers in this city who unite in hearty congratulations and sincere good wishes for his future life and happiness.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Lucretia Barrett,

The mother of our managing editor, E. G. Barrett, died at his residence, 315 South East street, Friday, January 23d, at 11:20 P. M., aged 80 years and 8 months. She was born at Nantucket, Mass., and spent a happy childhood on that delightful island of the sea. During her married life she resided for a number of years in Alexandria, D. C., from which place and Washington City, she brought many pleasant memories and left a large circle of friends. She also accompanied her husband, Captain Peter Barrett, on a voyage to the Indias and Brazil. Her nursing hand and tender sympathy to the sick and the distressed and the sweet amenities which marked her social intercourse with the world, will be long cherished in the remembrance of her many friends here, in the East, and in the West where she lived with her daughters several years before making her home in this city with her youngest and only remaining son. Although having lived to a ripe old age, she leaves in her immediate family an aching void which time can only heal. She was a member of the Society of Friends. Years ago she had given her heart to the Lord, and this love gave her strength to cast out all fear, and she quietly and without a struggle fell asleep in Jesus. L. H. P.

Mrs. Clara Bierce.

It seems but yesterday since our pen so gladly announced the marriage of one of the Trade Palace's favorite clerks, Clara Cain, and now, though the marriage bells have scarcely ceased to chime, it is our painful duty to speak of her death. Although indisposed for some time, no one dreamed of her sudden end until it came on Saturday morning, January 24. She was 22 years of age and a member of St. Paul's Church, having been baptized, confirmed, married and the funeral solemnized by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Talbott. She left a husband, mother, five sisters and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. The family, and more especially the young husband and aged mother, have the most heartfelt sympathy of all who knew Carrie. We have known her for nearly two years and never heard her speak an ill word of any one. She was cheerful, kind and ready to lend a willing hand to any one in trouble or distress. All the consolation we can give the bereaved ones is, 'twas God's will, and your loss is surely her gain.

Colclazer deals in gold headed canes, while his next door neighbors deal in candy canes. A banter resulted in Col. giving one of his gold heads for the largest candy stick his neighbor could produce, and he is now in a quandary what to do with so much candy, as the stick does not fit any of the mouths of his household.

The City Council in purchasing the Indianapolis Trotting Park, has the thanks of every resident in the southern part of the city. Another sensible thing is the tunnel under the Virginia avenue railroad crossing, Now for a block pavement on the avenue. The south-side has been neglected too long.

The stories in our Children's Department over the signature of "Streiby," are written by a youth who is learning the printers' profession in the *Sentinel* job rooms. He has worked but a few weeks at the business and has made sufficient progress to "set" the stories he writes. If he continues as he has begun and applies his mind to *work*, there is a brilliant future before him.

TO THE GRANGERS OF INDIANA.

The remarkable, indeed we might say miraculous, increase all over the country of this organization and the decided benefit the new movement has been to its members as well as the success with which the important question was grappled, has been a source of wonder to many. We beg leave to call the attention of Patrons of Husbandry to the Trade Palace, the best known and most reliable dry goods house in the State. Having superior facilities and resources for buying, and securing all our goods directly from first parties—importers and manufacturers—we are enabled to furnish all authentic and reliable buyers for Grangers with dry goods, notions, etc, at regular New York wholesale prices, and sometimes even below these, as it is no uncommon thing for our resident partner, Mr. Ayres, to secure the entire stock of a manufacturing firm at greatly reduced figures, as has been the case several times this winter, in furs, woolens, ladies' underwear, etc, thereby enabling us to sell to such parties on better and more satisfactory terms, than any house in the city. We cordially invite all Grangers to give us a call and will say that every facility and accommodation shall be afforded visitors who will honor us with their presence. Orders by mail promptly filled.

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

WANTED.

We want a few copies of the Trade Palace Monthly for February, March, July and October, 1873. Any person furnishing us perfect copies of all or any of the above numbers will receive the Trade Palace Monthly for 1874 free. Address

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

FUR MANUFACTORY.

Isaac Davis, Conner & Co. make a specialty of manufacturing furs to order, and the idea has become so popular that most of the fine sets worn by our fashionable ladies this season were the productions of this enterprising and spirited firm. The very mild season, of course, lessened the demand for outside wraps, but as this brings the prices down most astonishingly, would it not be a good idea to step in at No. 22 West Washington street and order a fine set for next season?

Peace is the evening star of the soul, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart.

Experience is the pocket compass that few think of consulting until they have lost their way.

The vicious, notwithstanding the sweetness of their words, and the honey of their tongues, have a whole storehouse of poison in their hearts.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

Fire Insurance Companies that pay:

THE ÆTNA, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

THE HOWARD, OF NEW YORK.

THE SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE, OF MASS.

Represented in this City by

A. ABROMET,

Ætna Building, North Pennsylvania Street.

☞ Anti-wildcat in every respect. ☜

THE TIME

Has come when I can offer my patrons a line of goods in

WATCHES,

JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware,

Which I obtained by special contract from the best manufacturers in Europe and the United States, at prices that are lower than is often asked for inferior goods and base imitations.

I give Special Attention to Repairing Watches.

ALL GOODS SOLD BY ME ENGRAVED AS DESIRED WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

J. H. COLCLAZER,

No. 12 East Washington St.,

INDIANAPOLIS.

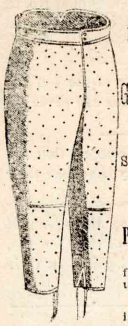
☞Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

TRUNKS. **TRUNKS.**

SHILLING

Has them, all sizes, kinds, shapes and styles and cheap for cash, at 55 West Washington street, opposite the Bates House.

TRUNKS. **TRUNKS.**



Gentlemen will find at

FOSTER & DARNELL'S

SHIRT DEPOT

AND

Gents' Furnishing House,

No. 22 East Washington St.,

An elegant line of

Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Bows, Etc.

Agents for the Celebrated

Perforated Buckskin Underwear.

Fine Dress Shirts made to order from measurement and warranted to fit.

Shirts, collars and cuffs laundried in the best manner.

☞Chickering & Sons have manufactured over 42,000 pianos, and it is estimated that the firm has supplied one-quarter of the pianos in the United States. Their instruments have stood the test of over fifty years. They now stand in the foremost rank, having received *eighty-one premiums, over all competitors,* in this country and Europe. Also the voluntary testimony in their favor of the best artists and musicians in the world. M. A. Stowell has been the agent for Chickerings in thit city *twenty years.* Salesroom 46 North Pennsylvania street.

MERINO UNDERWEAR. — *We would like to close out all our Merino Underwear for Ladies, Gents and Children, and if low prices will do it we shall not have an article left at the end of the month. Remember, we keep you warm at about half price.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

WINTER CLOVES.—*We have a good stock of Sheep, Calf, Buck and Dogskin Gloves and Gauntlets that we will close out at bottom prices, if you will call at the Trade Palace and get them his month.*

THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES *will take advantage if our great sale of Bleached, Brown and Turkey Red Table Damasks, Towels, Napkins and Crashes, for the prices will delight them.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

CHEAP BLANKETS & QUILTS *at the Trade Palace. We wish to sell every Blanket, Comfort and Quilt in the store. To do this, we have slapped the prices way down out of sight of regular rates. Come now and get a bargain.*

VELVETS.—*Our very low prices on Cloaking Velvets this season has secured for us an immense trade. We will close out our present stock at a still greater reduction. This is the best chance yet offered to secure a handsome Velvet Cloak cheap.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres.

WINTER HOSIERY. — *We want money for these goods, we have a large stock, all splendid quality, and we propose for low prices to reduce it to zero. We have them for Ladies, Gents, Misses and the Babies. Hosiery was never so cheap before in Indianapolis.*

SPECIAL NOTICE.—*Very early in the season we bought at a very great bargain, a very large stock of Furs. We have sold a great many of them in spite of the mild weather and the cry of "hard times." We have still a good assortment on hand and parties who want a fine set of Furs at a very low price can get them at the Trade Palace. We want the money and do not want the trouble of packing the Furs away for another season, as it requires much care and time to protect them from the moths. We will, therefore, sell them at such astonishing low prices that it will pay to buy them for next season's use. Come and see them and ask the price.*

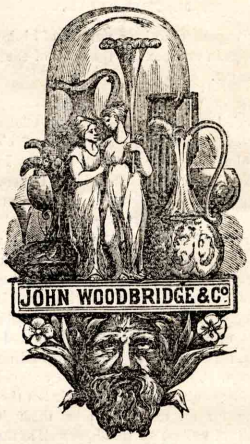
N. R. Smith & Ayres.

A FEW *of those extra good and remarkably cheap Black Gros Grain Silks left at the Trade Palace.*

WE STILL HAVE *a few choice shades left of those fine Lyons Faille Silks. They are very cheap.*

N. R. Smith & Ayres,
Trade Palace.

SCISSORS.—*Ladies, if you want a pair of razor-steel best-cutting Scissors, go the the Trade Palace and try a pair of Butterick shears, acknowledged the best for the price in the country. Send for catalogue of shears and patterns, free.*



Parties purchasing Stone China, Glassware, French China, Table Cutlery, Plated Spoons, Forks and Casters, Tea Trays, Vases, or anything in the line of Fancy Goods, will find an abundance at

JOHN WOODBRIDGE & CO.'S

CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE STORE,

No. 34 West Washington Street.

Many of the Goods are imported direct and all are from the most celebrated manufactories in this and foreign countries. The prices are in keeping with the spirit of the times.

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Mattings,
Wall Papers,
Decorations,
Lace Curtains,
Lambrequins,
Rugs,
Mats, Etc.

AT

ADAMS, MANSUR & CO.'S,

Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian Street.

Cash Purchasers Save Twenty-five per cent.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞Samples and Prices sent on application.☜

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

A.C. CHANDLER—CO—INDPS

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MARCH, 1874. {No. 3.

Fac simile of suits made at the Trade Palace, and at Egan, Treat & Egan's.
For description see page 40.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#3
c.1

SELECT POETRY.

LITTLE THINGS.

It was only a little seed
That she dropped into the ground,
But a beautiful flower, with flagrant bells,
When next she passed, she found.

It was only a little thing—
An acorn smooth and round;
But in time it grew to a stately tree,
Whose branches swept the ground.

It was only a little word—
A word of love and cheer;
But it soothed the heart it was spoken to,
And rendered the speaker dear.

It was only a little flower,
Laid on the sick one's bed;
But it brought to my mind a tender face
And some loving words that were said.

Yes, these are little things;
But the lesson that I would teach
Is that *little* things are in all our paths.
While the *great* ones but few can reach.

Let us do the *little* we can,
Nor talk of the *great* that we would;
So the blessed Master shall say one day,
"She hath done what she could."

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

FROM

Frank Dickson's Journal.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

PART THIRD.

"You seem to have had a remarkable faculty of getting into close places," I said, laughingly.

"Yes, and an equally remarkable luck in getting out. You may imagine my anxiety as I watched those villains prowling across the valley. Afterawhile they disappeared, and we scarce dared to breathe, lest they might happen to discover us. Nightfall relieved our suspense as we were then comparatively safe, and about nine o'clock we ventured from our retreat and renewed our journey. We made slow progress unacquainted with the country, and fatigued from anxiety, loss of sleep, and want of proper food. Besides, Miss Courtney was still weak from illness, and but for her large amount of reserve vitality could not have endured the exposure and travel. Sunrise revealed to us a most welcome sight,—a hamlet, in a sheltered nook, a short distance ahead. We had avoided solitary houses, fearing to find an enemy lurking about; but among many we would be safe, and we hastened forward. Strangers were rare in that out-of-the-way mountain fastness, and we were objects of curiosity. The men and boys stopped work, and true to their native custom, born and bred in the bone, commenced to beg; handsome, sun-tinged, black-eyed maidens, loosely and scantily attired, stared at us, and giggled at our forlorn appearance; while in the door ways of the stone huts, old, wizzened, mummy-like hags sat and spun from a distaff, as did women twenty centuries ago, and as we passed, stretched out their skinny palms for money; and dirty, half naked urchins of all ages followed us along the crooked streets, dancing about, and shrilly crying for *centimes*. The Italians are a nation of beggars; they seem to expect you to rain coin as you go. Fortunately our bandit friends had left us in possession of our rather slim pocket-books, our watches, and other valuables about our persons, so we were able to secure hospitality, shelter, rest, and conveyance to the nearest railway station. But we were nearly as destitute as were Adam and Eve when driven out of Paradise, only we were going toward *our* Paradise instead of away. But our garments were worn and soiled, and our wardrobe gone—we knew not where. My bank account, not overly ample at first, was considerably depleted, and in order to provide for both, I was obliged to effect another loan from my friends at Milan until I could reach London. Miss Courtney was reluctant to accept pecuniary aid from me, but I appealed to her common sense, and convinced her that whatever course she might determine upon for future support, it was best for her to return to where she had friends and acquaintances. As you may surmise, I had not been with this beautiful, fascinating woman, amid solitude and danger, without having my very soul wrought upon. Admiration developed esteem, esteem developed love, intense, passionate devotion. She was such a rare, sweet woman. So modest and unassuming, so cheery and brave. Many women would have screamed, or fainted, or cried, during some of the trying times, but she never lost her self-possession, or showed signs of weakness—never even complained. Many would have felt embarrassed, and alluded to the impropriety, in the eyes of society, of a young man and woman wandering about the mountains day and night; but she never seemed conscious of the impropriety; she was as self-centered as though it were the most commonplace affair in the world. And I liked her for it. She ignored sex without losing her womanliness. To the pure all things are pure, and she was clothed with chastity as with a garment. Sometimes I watched her, as she talked quietly, and brightened and sparkled with the subject, yet without becoming excited, and without any of those little coquetries with which women play fast and loose with men, and I wondered how she would look should the warm blood leap to her cheeks and the love-light to her eyes, and her voice loose itself in sighs. Sometimes when the full tide of her magnetic power swept over me, and I tingled from head to foot, and I longed to gather her up in my arms and vent my love in words and caresses, I wondered if she, too, was learning the sweet, sweet lesson of loving, yet making no sign. I would have endured anything, made any sacrifice, to know; yet I curbed myself. I would not take advantage of circumstances—of her dependence and gratitude. So, during the solitude, the light and the darkness, I talked as dispassionately as if I had been her grandfather, and never ventured on the slightest approach to a caress. I meant to thus continue, to be nothing more than a courteous gentleman and a disinterested friend, until we should reach England and she should be relieved from all obligations. But one of the few days we lingered in Italy; one of the rarest, balmiest days of that sun-bathed clime, we sailed on Lake Maggiore, and visited an island well named the enchanted isle. Two hundred years ago it was a barren rock, but its owner, a spendthrift nobleman, took a fancy to make it 'blossom as the rose,' and had ten terraces built, and earth brought, and flowers and vines and trees planted from every clime, so it is today a veritable garden of Eden. The Southern magnolia blooms beside the Cedar of Lebanon, and Scotia's hawthorn nestles near India's palm. There, violets from Parma, tuberoses from Ceylon, and roses from the Vale of Cashmere shed their fragrance, and England's ivy twines with America's passion flower and India's jasamine. Playing fountains murmer here and there, and marble statuary gleam amid the green. On that day of days, the warm sunshine shimmered on the lake, and cast a mellow light over the island, a soft purple haze draped the distant hills, banks of fleecy clouds lazily floated along the bluest of Italian skies, and as we wandered 'mid banks of emerald green, and music, and bloom and summer perfume, my lips would not stay sealed, and the old, old story was told and whispered back again, and we two entered into paradise."

"Harry sat silent a few moments, with a far-away look on h s face, a soft expression, which would have rendered him almost unrecognizable at a meeting of the board of trade. When casting off the spell, he resumed, laughingly, 'I beg pardon for lingering over the love part of my story so long.'

"'No apology,' I replied, 'that is the most interesting portion, and now do not leave paradise until you tell me how a man in love feels, for I have never been smitten by the tender passion.'

"But you will be some of these days, for it is as mumps and measles, and then you will know that there are no words or combination of words which will express how you feel. Lamertine gives in his Raphael,—but perhaps you have read it?

"No, I have rather avoided French literature."

"Well, Raphael is decidedly Frenchy, and rather shocking to goody-goody folks, but Lamertine puts into the mouth of his hero one of the best descriptions of man's emotions when first in love. He says, 'I felt as if I had for the first time entered into the fullness of life. I could not have defined my joy, or rather my inward serenity. I was no longer a man, I was a living hymn of praise, prayer, adoration, worship,—of overflowing speechless thankfulness. I felt an intoxication of the heart, a madness of the soul; my body had lost the consciousness of its materiality, and I no longer believed in time, in space, or in death. The new life of love which had gushed forth in my heart gave me the consciousness, the anticipated enjoyment of the fulness of immortality.' Shakspeare also gives a man's views of what it is to love.

"'It is to be all made of sighs and tears;
It is to be all made of faith and service;
It is to be all made of fantasy.
All made of passion, and all made of wishes,
All adoration, duty and observance,
All humbleness, all patience, and impatience,
All purity, all trial, all observance.'"

"It is no use for me to attempt further descriptions, the only way to satisfy your curiosity is by experience.

"Well, well, let us leave the island and its precious memories. A few days after we found an English chapel and minister in Switzerland, and thinking there was nothing to be gained by delay, we were united by law as we were already by love.

"We hastened on to London, I straightened out my affairs, took counsel with a shrewd lawyer and commenced investigating the Courtney business. I will not bother you with details of law, records and parchments, suffice it to say that we found Eleanor's father had left considerable wealth, which her uncle in his capacity as guardian and administrator had managed to appropriate. Fearing a discovery, he had sought to effect a marriage between his son and neice, and failing in that, had tried to dispose of her in such a way that she should be reported dead, and he left in undisputed possession of her property. We soon compelled him to disgorge, but through Eleanor's pleading he escaped the punishment he richly deserved. As soon as matters were settled we came to New York, and that is the story of how and where I found my handsome wife, and now ten chances to one you are a scribbler, and the next thing I know, you will have it dressed up and published in one of the monthlies."

"Not I, but I have sat here transcribing it to my journal, where it looks oddly enough, until the fire has burned entirely out, and shivering, I must crawl into bed, and woo the goddess sleep, in lieu of something better to woo and dream of lovely women and winged cupids."

[THE END.]

THE LAST WORD.—The last word is dangerous to contend for. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it than they should struggle for possession of a lighted bomb-shell. Married people should study each other's weak points as skaters look after the weak parts of the ice in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space. The wife who would properly discharge her duties must never have a soul "above buttons." Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument.

THE WORRIES OF LIFE.—The great worries of life are the so-called "little things" which are from day to day left unadjusted, till they have fastened their victim like a net. The men who die of "overwork" are not so much destroyed by their great and useful labors as by the vexatious trifles which accumulate till they produce a condition of chronic fever and unrest.

Amherst College has furnished more ministers and more missionaries in proportion to its whole number of graduates, than any other college in this country.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

WHAT KATY DID.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

"Katy did!" "Katy didn't!" "She did!" "She didn't!" "Katy Did!" Did you never, oh gracious reader, sit at your window of a lovely summer evening, and listen to such a chorus from a vexatious choir of little songsters hidden away in the tree-tops?

And did you never wonder what in the world it was that *Katy did*, to raise such a commotion, and wish the provoking little insects would either hush or tell? Sometimes I am inclined to believe they don't know half as much as they pretend—but *I* do—and if you will listen, *I'll* tell what Katy did.

With only this proviso, that she was a dear, noble little Katy, and did nothing wrong, and you are to like her as well after you hear her story as before.

Katy Willis was the prettiest girl in Oakville. Now it occurs to me to wonder what is the reason it is always pretty girls who get stories written about them? Always the pretty girls who get all the beaux and other good things; why if somebody only finds a nest of kittens, all the ugly ones must be drowned, but the pretty ones are allowed to live, "just because they are so pretty!"

If all the ugly people were to be served like the ugly kittens, what a precious lot of us would have to be drowned!

Now I'm going back to my story. Katy was not only pretty, but she was rich. And not only pretty and rich, but good also, with the warmest, truest little woman's heart that ever beat under a silken bodice.

Having told all this, I need not say she had lovers in plenty. But she was no coquette, this little Katy of mine, and gave nobody any special encouragement. In fact, there was but one of the train whom she would have cared to encourage, and even to him, proud little thing, she was ready to give no sign until he asked for it.

Fred Douglas was an artist; a high-minded, honorable young fellow, and not the one to give with eye, hand or lip, a sign of love to a young girl, which he did not intend to ratify with an honest heart.

He had been very attentive to Katy Willis, and Katy could not but feel he cared for her, even though no definite understanding existed between them.

His fortune was equal to her own—his family too. For once there seemed no reason why the course of true love should not run smooth. But suddenly Fred Douglas ceased his attentions to Katy.

Why, she could not tell, nor would she ask. It did wound her, but not a sign gave she, only to show a bright smile as ever, scarcely colder to him than others, lest he should think coldness meant more than indifference.

Very soon the rumor got around and met quick confirmation, that Fred's fortune had been invested in unfortunate speculations, and was all gone—leaving him penniless.

It lifted a load from off Katy's heart when she heard it. That, then, was why he left her. Lest he should be deemed a fortune hunter—marrying her for her money.

"But he should have known me better," said she to herself, "I wish I might lose my own miserable money, and then nothing would stand between us! Ah, well! I can do nothing now—I will seek no opportunity—but if ever fate throws one in my way, with heaven's help I will try to save two hearts from misery."

It was in summer, and the lovely moonlight nights were too tempting to resist. A moonlight pic-nic was planned by the Oakville young people. A row of a mile or two down the river to a beautiful grove upon its banks. And everybody, of course, was invited.

Katy, at first, resolved not to go. Then, lest her absence should be misconstrued, changed her mind, and went. And wore as bright as smile, had as gay a laugh as any one, during the pleasant row on the river, for Fred Douglas sat almost opposite her, and he, at least, should not know how the heart ached within her gentle bosom.

After a while a strain of any kind wearies one. And before they had been very long in the moonlit grove, Katy, finding herself a moment alone, slipped behind a great tree overlooking the river, and sat down upon its mossy roots, gazing wearily over the placid waves.

Ah, little Katy! Fate sent you there, to summon all your moral bravery for the task she has set you this night.

Not long had the gentle girl sat silent, when two young men, walking along engaged in conversation, paused directly on the other side of the tree which sheltered her. By their voices Katy knew them. They were Fred Douglas and his friend Will Vane. She almost held her breath to prevent discovery.

"I don't see Miss Willis," said young Vane, while Katy's heart almost ceased to beat.

"She is here, I saw her in the boat," said Fred.

"Douglas, how is it?" went on his friend, "I don't see you with her any more? Did pretty Katy refuse you?"

"I did not give her the chance." Fred's voice was sad, not cold.

"Why not. Come, we are intimate enough to warrant my asking. I thought you liked her, Fred?"

"Liked her! Will, there never was a woman more loved than Kate Willis was, and is, and always will be, by me! But you forget, I am little better now than a beggar. I cannot be deemed a fortune hunter."

"She would not deem you so, Fred."

"I fear she would. Had I asked her before I lost my money I would not care what the world said. If I thought she cared for me, I would not care now. But it was only a sign she did care that I waited for. She never gave it, and now I cannot ask her to give herself to a beggar."

"But she may care for you, Fred."

"No. She has not shown one sign of either sorrow or anger because I left her. And if she

had cared——" Not a word more heard Katy, for the two young men walked away and left her.

Katy rose too—her heart filled with a deep and solemn joy, and the light of a high and noble resolve beaming in her bright, dark eye.

As soon as she could she rejoined the gay group sporting under the huge old trees. They were playing some old fashioned games, enjoying them for their novelty. Katy joined the circle, and very soon Fred Douglas and Will Vane joined it also.

They were in the midst of a game of forfeits. Presently a ring belonging to Katy was to be judged.

"If she's true I'll give her a test,
To kiss the one she loves the best,"

sang the fair judge using the old fashioned couplet.

"It's yours, Katy!, And you must redeem it," cried her young friends.

"Yes, and mind you must be true! It must be the one you really do love," said the young judge.

Katy rose. She was trembling violently, and even the tips of her fingers were dyed scarlet, so deeply that it could be plainly seen in the clear moonlight. But she was resolved.

As firmly and quietly as she could, she walked over to Fred Douglas, stooped, and touched her quivering lips to his cheek. Then she buried her face in her hands, and would have swiftly retreated, but Fred instantly stood up, caught her little hand, and drew it through his arm, saying, quickly and proudly,

"Thank you, Katy." And then he sat down with her close beside him. And the play went on without a word, for everybody *felt* that there was some undercurrent in this little by-play which would not bear jesting.

It was not long before Fred made some excuse to leave the circle, and with Katy on his arm, strolled along the bright river bank. They had not spoken, but as soon as they were beyond the observation of the others, Fred turned, caught Katy's little figure to his breast, saying passionately,

"Oh, Katy, God bless you for that! God bless you!"

"Don't think me too bold or unwomanly," whispered poor Katy, "I never could, Fred, if I had not overheard what you told Will Vane a little while ago, and then, I—I couldn't help it. Don't think me wrong and unwomanly, please."

"Wrong! unwomanly! I think you are the truest, noblest woman in the world! Too good and noble for me. But oh, Katy, my pet, my darling, I love you so! Are you mine now Katy?"

And looking up into his face with her pure cheek resting on his bosom, Katy said yes, there in the moonlight.

And that is what Katy did! Fair, sweet strong-souled Katy, who could do a bold, brave act, to save a noble heart from life long misery.

So sing away, pretty little insects! Sing your provoking little song in peace, for everybody knows it now, and "Katy did!" "She did!" "She did!" "Katy did!"

[For the Trade Palace Monthly.

CONSOLATION.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY L. G.

If the little flowers knew
Of the wound deep in my heart,
They would weep within their bowers
And a comfort would impart.

Could the nightingales imagine
Half my sorrow, grief and wrong,
They would softly, sweetly, murmer
In a more melodious song.

If the meek-eyed stars in Heaven
Knew my bitterness and woe,
They would stoop to whisper gently
Consolation here below.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

JEALOUSY.

A condition similar to the doomed souls in Dante's Purgatory. An agony and fear, a longing and restlessness, madness and misery. A passion which largely seeks all that suffering can bring, as Shakspeare expresses it. Where there is mutual faith built upon true respect, a sincere harmony of the mind and soul, where a woman is confident of her own worth,—for although many have a higher opinion of themselves than is necessary, others depreciate themselves and lack self esteem,—this intense misery cannot take root, and a sensible wife will only feel honored by attentions paid her husband by other ladies. We have known of cases where there existed between a husband and a lady, not his wife, a sincere and pure feeling of friendship, such as is seldom found and which lasted a life-time, but in such cases a wife's daily prayer should be, "lead him not into temptation," for we are and ever will be but children who are fond of forbidden fruit. To a noble whole-souled and pure-minded woman, no trial can be so severe as that of proving the faithlessness of a loved husband.

In regard to a case of this kind it is a delicate matter to give advice, as much depends upon the accompanying circumstances. There is usually little or nothing accomplished by undisguised outbreaks of wrath and anger, and may lead to open rupture and separation. A more unsafe and disastrous plan is to accept the attentions of an over willing friend, and thus, by arousing a husband's jealousy, endeavor to regain his slumbering or lost love. Loose principles and frivolous behavior in one party, does not give the other a right to deviate from the path of duty and virtue. A man can insult and outrage the mother of his children and lower himself, but he can never degrade her unless she does it herself. It is never safe to introduce a third person as confidant in any case of estrangement, such a procedure usually hastens a complete rupture and seldom heals a wound. Indeed, a woman who truly loves her husband—and is he not part of her?—cannot speak of and parade his shortcomings and faults without displaying her own. The honor of one should be holy to the other.

A true women cannot allow herself to be revengeful. If her faith and love have suffered and become weakened and the hour of atonement and reconciliation has come, do not allow it to pass by asking useless agreements, or taking an unwomanly revenge by refusing pardon. All unnecessary arguments only lead deeper into the mire, and if this advice was more heeded, how much trouble, both in private and public life could be avoided. If the bond of affection and marital harmony is once severed, respect gone, and a separation unavoidable, public opinion invariably burdens the shoulders of the wife with two-thirds of the blame, were she as pure as an angel, and had led the life of a saint. It is therefore much better to make a thousand sacrifices, and leave no course untried to avoid an open separation from the father of her children. It shall be the holy task of her life to retain and lead back to the path of right and to God a human soul. Success must follow her in part at least. A truly good and noble woman cannot be tempted or threatened into the abyss of vice, and in constant battling with the dark powers her own soul soars above earthly troubles, and reaches a higher perfection thereby. When your courage fails you and your sight becomes dim with fear and apprehension, turn to heaven from whence will come new inspiration and faith. God sends help when least expected.

"Despair you must not, whatsoe'r befall,
But own God's providence, and bear it all."

L. H. P.

CHILDHOOD.—Don't give your child an angry word or blow, and then, when you see the bright eyes dim with tears, comfort yourself with that oft quoted but utterly false maxim, "childhood's griefs are soon forgotten." Childhood's griefs are never forgotten, nor are childhood's joys. Early impressions are as lasting as life, and there is no surer way to make exacting, selfish, fretful men and women, than to exhibit these qualities in the government of children.

☞Anything in the drug and medicine line from rat and bed-bug poison, up to medicine that freezes out the chills in one dose, and toilet articles from a cake of soap up to a full toilet set, and Lubin's best perfumes, can be found at Cobb's popular corner drug store, opposite the Hotel Bates, and Occidental—that is to be. Mr. Cobb's style of putting up perscriptions sends the bloom to the pale cheek and makes poor men of doctors and undertakers.

If you want the choicest reading
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want to know what is **new** in Fashions,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you wish instructions in Dressmaking,
Subscribe for the Trade Palace Monthly.
If you want minute information upon any
Matter relating to Fashions,
Subscribe at once, and get the
Best premiums ever offered.
If you want beautiful pictures to
Ornament your rooms, you can get them
Cheaper by paying the subscription
Price for the Trade Palace Monthly, and
Making a present of the magazine for one year to
Your friends, than you can purchase
The same pictures of your picture dealer.
If you want a new Dress, a Shawl,
A set of Furs, or any article sold in the
Trade Palace, you can have it by getting up a
Club for the Trade Palace Monthly.
See Our Terms to Clubs.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

"AULD LANG SYNE."

As we grow older and the joys and pleasures of this life are not seen as in our youth—through a microscope—the pleasant reminsicences of brighter days steal over us, and surround us with a charm that nothing in the present can. We all know the shadow of remembrance lasts longer than the real enjoyment. Closing our eyes for a few brief moments in place of the bare, cheerless walls, we see the bright spacious rooms we once knew so well, filled with warmth and perfume. We may be starving now, but memory is faithful and carries us back to days of plenty; we are friendless, but it warms our very heart of hearts to revivify the ardent and confiding friendship of our youth. Our first love has long been dust, but the memory of the noble man, the heart clasp and the kiss, thrills us, and fills our soul with heavenly bliss which never dies. The deeds of kindness—the acts of charity which we did to our fellow creatures in days gone by, are to our memory now as an oasis in the desert. If such be the case—if we are poor and uncomfortably situated, can anything make us more so than unpleasant, harsh memories of "Auld Lang Syne?"

In the living present, no matter how dreary it be, there is always hope for the future for something better and brighter, but the past—the real past, is dead and gone beyond recall—the memories only are left to us. Unkind words which we spoke so carelessly, the rash deed that can never be undone, stab us with double force. Sorrows and persecutions which we live over in memory have lost none of their original poignancy for being passed and only tend to make the present darker. Then why not fill our lives now with words and deeds of kindness as to insure us pleasant, or at least such memories only as will give us peace in the future. Henry Giles says, "Men must content themselves to work and be forgotten. They must work on, work well, work faithfully, and then when their labor is finished, be content to go into the fathomless and everlasting silence," We can hardly allow the correctness of this assertion; for what shall the few truly good and noble among men labor, if not to be remembered and teach others to live a better life through their work? It cannot be. So long as there remains in our hearts a single aspiration after the pure the beautiful and good, so long will those, who in living blessed the world, be gratefully and lovingly remembered.

L. H. P.

Mrs. Levina Miller, of Bartholomew county, Indiana, a grandchild of a sister of Daniel Boone, is in possession of the veritable fiddle owned and operated upon by that child of nature.

A Digger Indian girl recieved, on New Year's day, in a redingote consisting of an old army overcoat, and her dazzling neck was encircled by a string of tomato cans.

Resolve to perform what you ought and perform what you resolve.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

"KINDERGARTEN."

Freidrich Froebel, the creator of these children gardens, was in early years left motherless and consequently at the mercy of paid teachers and servants, and it was perhaps his great loss that made us and all coming generations the gainer, for had he not missed this tender mother's love he would have been less to little children than he became; and thus the law of compensation was fulfilled. At the time of the great reform of education in Prussia, after the French were driven back, Froebel was studying architecture in a prominent architecture office. There he listened and became interested in many conversations on the important subject. His ideas being so new, clear and well expressed, one of the then, great educators said to him—"Education is your genius, why not drop your present occupation and join us to help build men?"

Froebel seemed to wake up as from a dream, delighted with the idea, and at once began to work in his new vocation. His loadstone was "The proper study of mankind is man. While a little child he one day watched some workmen repairing a church, and at once set about in his father's garden of building a little church himself. He gathered a quantity of material, as he thought sufficient and suitable for building his little gothic structure, worked some time and then gave up in disgust. The impression made upon his mind at that time recurred to him in later years, with the feeling that children needed prepared materials, to carry out their own childish ideas in play; hence the occupations and plays of the "Kindergarten."

Froebel was also an enthusiastic lover of the natural sciences, and in that study obtained remarkable glimpses of the unity of all created things. He went about from place to place among the lowly and the peasants, spending whole days in their huts to study the ways of these simple, unlearned mothers and their children. He watched the infant's eager grasp for the sunbeam on the floor; in older ones, the sympathy with all natural objects, the love for flowers and all bright things, the untiring patience in accomplishing little feats, from all this he conceived the idea and afterwards carried out the scheme of educating young children in this way. Space permitting we will again refer to this important subject.

L. H. P.

We have on hand a full line of the celebrated Butterick razor steel shears, superior to all others in the market. The ladies will find a price list of our shears and scissors in Butterick's catalogue of patterns. Sold only at the Trade Palace. Send for our catalogue.

Address: L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Indianapolis, Ind. Trade Palace.

☞Bill of fare at Taggart Bros. bakery and lunch room, at all hours of the day: cold turkey, chicken, beef and ham. Hot rolls, sweet butter, fresh milk, hot coffee, good cheese, sandwiches, crackers, &c. A few cents buys a good dinner that's not to be sneezed at. Location, 20 S. Meridian street.

NO EXCUSE.

There is no excuse in these days of many books and papers for a man being victimized by any Peter Funk arrangements Pete don't confine himself exclusively to auction sales of brass watches and glass diamonds, but sticks his impudent and deceitful nose into every branch of business where he can find victims to victimize. In no branch has he been more successful or reaped a richer harvest, than in fire insurance, and it does seem that in view of the great run Peter Funk Insurance Companies had in this State for a number of years, and the untold number of persons that suffered when they all went to the wall, that the harvest of victims were thoroughly cleaned out. But we still find men running after these business pests and giving them their insurance simply because the rates are cheap. Such men, when they lose their all, we find it dificult to pity, for there stands the grand old Ætna as firm as a rock and as sure as a compass, writing policies at fair rates and never failing to pay an honest loss, a company that has stood the test of time, of all the great conflagrations, of all the financial panics without the slightest shadow of weakness or failure.

There also stands the Howard, of New York, a perfect gold mine to the insured, the resources of which are inexhaustable.

Also the Springfield, of Massachusetts, a spirited, straight forward cash-paying company that does not even tremble when the Peter Funks are disappearing by the scores.

Representing the above companies in this city we have A. Abromet Esq., a man of large experience, mature judgment, rare talents, and indisputable integrity in business matters generally, and insurance in particular.

Let men of property insure with such a man in such companies as he represents, and a pile of shavings or a box of hot ashes will not burn up his insurance at the same time it burns his property. Mr. Abromet has his office in the Ætna building on N. Pennsylvania street. It will do you no harm to form his acquaintance

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ W. Washington street, makes a speciality of dress wigs. She makes them to order at moderate prices for ladies and gentlemen. Also cleans soiled kid gloves and makes them look as good as new for 25 cents.

☞ The best bread and crackers that ever got between a man's shirt bosom and his spinal column, are made by Taggart Bros', at No. 20 S. Meridian street. If your grocer does not keep them, have the wagon leave them at the door.

☞ Eat Taggart Bros'. luscious bread and crackers. Drink Taggart Bros'. hot tea and coffee, and be merry over the low prices asked for a lunch at their bakery, No. 20 S. Meridian St

☞ Messrs Egan, Treat & Egan, the *bon-ton* drapers of the city, have already received their complete spring stock and are ready with the tape-line and shears for biz. Walk up, gents.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

A LITTLE BOY'S SPEECH.

I've staid here watching all the folks,
And heard the big boys crack their jokes.
And seen you laugh, and heard you cheer,
I didn't want to interfere,
But I did wish they would get through
And let me do my talking, too.

I hope you've had a jolly time;
It takes ten cents to make a dime;
Birds in their little nest agree,
And sugar candy does with me;
Grandmother says it makes me sick,
But I get better very quick.

I hope you like all you have heard;
I didn't hark to every word,
For I was thinking all the time,
How I should say my little rhyme;
I've done it now, and feel all right;
I hope you do so, too. Good night!

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

JOSH MERTON.

PART SECOND.

After Josh had hidden the box he began making toys, which he intended to take to the city and try to sell. The first thing which he commenced making was another ship, somewhat larger than the first, and with which he took a great deal of pains, and after he had finished it he painted it black, and made a little anchor, which he fastened to its side. One day when his father had gone away, he wrapped the ship up carefully and started off to the town, which was about four miles distant. In it there was a toy store, in which Josh had often been to look at all the toys and playthings with which it was crowded, and to this store he determined to take his ship, deeming that the most likely place to sell it. So there he went, and when he got there he saw the gentleman who owned the store, and showing him the ship, he asked him if he wouldn't please buy it of him. The gentleman took it from him to look at, and seemed very much pleased with it; he asked Josh if he had made it; Josh told him that he had, upon which the gentleman pulled out his pocket-book and gave him five dollars, saying, "there, take that, and whenever you have any more toys, bring them to me and I'll buy them."

Josh was so delighted that he scarcely knew how to contain himself. He bought him a penknife with four blades, a little saw, and a gimlet in it. He also bought a little chisel; all of which he got for a dollar and a half, and he returned home happier than he had been for many a day, for in the first place he had received twice as much for the ship as he expected to, and he knew that he would have no trouble in selling all the toys he could make. As soon as he reached home he set to work to try his new tools, and was delighted to find with what ease they cut into the soft pine wood. It was not many days till the chest began to fill with wooden men, little boats, and other toys without number. These he took to the toy store and disposed of at a reasonable price, and it was not long before his money-box was nearly full. The gentleman to whom he had sold the toys told him he would give him ten dollars to make him two more ships, as he had sold the first one the day after he had got it.

Josh set to work and it was not long before he had the two ships made, for which he received the ten dollars, and which were re-sold before they had been in the store a week, and he was told to make some more at the same price, which he was only too glad to do.

Thus for about a month, Josh made toys whenever he had an opportunity, always getting a fair price for them, till at last his money-box was quite full, and he began to think of leaving to seek his fortune in the world.

One day his father went away to stay all day, but before he left he gave Josh a quantity of work to do, and told him when he had done that to go to the town and make some purchases. This was just the opportunity Josh wanted, so as soon as his father was gone he put on his only good suit of clothes, got his money box, and taking a farewell look at the old house in which he had been born, and at the green woods in which he had spent his happiest hours, he turned his face towards the city of Trenton, perhaps never to return. When he had gone about half the distance he sat down on a large rock by the roadside, and counted his money; to his great joy he found that he had nearly twenty-five dollars, for he had saved nearly all that he had made and had spent none foolishly. The greater part of it was in bills and did not take up much space.

On reaching Trenton, he embarked on a steamboat which was going down the river to Philadelphia, for it was in that large city he intended to commence life. The ride down the river he enjoyed immensely, and everything was new and novel to him, for he had never been so far away from home before. When the boat reached Philadelphia, he joined the throng which poured from the boat to the wharf, but he was so bewildered by all the racket and the crowd of people, that he hardly knew which way to turn. However, he kept after the crowd that went up the street from the wharf till he got a good ways up town, and then he wandered up and down the streets, not knowing what to do or where to go. This made him feel very desponding, and he almost wished he had not left home. But then he knew that he could never have gained anything by staying there, and he thought that he might as well start out in life at one time as another. This thought gave him hope, and as it was nearly night, he began to look around for some place to go. He soon found a cheap boarding-house, where he engaged board for a few days till he could get work.

For two days he hunted around for work but without avail, and he nearly despaired; but on the third day as he was walking along the street, he met the very gentleman who owned the toy store in Trenton, whose name was Mr. Watson. He was very much surprised at seeing Josh in that place, and asked him how he came to be there. Josh told him all of his troubles; how he had saved his money with the intention of leaving his father's house as soon as he could get enough, and how he came to Philadelphia and was now looking for work.

Mr. Watson heard him through, and then told him that he had also a toy store in Philadelphia, larger even than the one in Trenton, and that he would give him all the work he wanted. He told him to come around to his house (for he lived in Philadelphia,) the next day, giving him the street and number.

Early the next morning Josh arose, and after eating his breakfast, he paid his board-bill, which amounted to a dollar-and-a-half, and started for Mr. Watson's house. When he got there he found that gentleman just eating his breakfast, and after he had finished that he took Josh out to the rear of the building where there was a work-shop stocked with tools of all kinds, and in which there were two or three men working. He told Josh that he could work there, and was at liberty to use any of the tools that he wanted to, and that he would pay him well for all the toys that he made. He also agreed to board him for four dollars a week, and on these very favorable terms Josh set to work, thinking himself the most fortunate boy in the world. From morning till night he worked, making toy upon toy and never tiring. Never a week passed without he lay aside a goodly part of his earnings, accumulating dollar upon dollar, and in five years after he came to Philadelphia he bought a shop of his own, well stocked with toys, and started out on his own hook. In a few years after that he became a rich man, and his advice to boys was always to persevere and save their money.

STREIBY.

LITTLE Willie having hunted in all the corners for his shoes, at last appears to give them up, and climbing on a chair, betakes himself to a big book lying on the side-table. Mother asks him, "What is darling doing with the book?" "It'th the dictionary; papa lookth in the dictionary for things, and I'm looking to see if I can find my shoes."

A YOUTH who was taking an airing in the country tried to amuse himself by quizzing an old farmer about his bald head, but was extinguished by the old man who solemnly remarked, "Young man, when my head gets as soft as yours, I can raise hair to sell."

A NEW style of boy's trowsers has been invented in Boston with copper seat, sheet iron knees, riveted down the seams, and water-proof pockets to hold broken eggs.

AN Irishman, being asked in court for his certificate of marriage, showed a big scar on the top of his head about the size of a small shovel.

Rich and elegant Nottingham lace curtains for sale at the Trade Palace on the second floor, at exceedingly low prices.

The best carpet chain the world has yet produced, is found at the Trade Palace. The price suits everybody.

You can always find a choice line of domestic Ginghams at the Trade Palace.

[Prepared Expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly.]

Physiological Puzzle.

I am a vital part of the body.
Behead and curtail me and I am an organ of the head.
Curtail me only and I show the office of that organ.
Remove my fourth and I am a sensation felt by the body.
Behead me and transpose and I am a secretion of the body.

Word Puzzle.

I am composed of seven letters.
Without my first night could not be.
Without my second morn would never end.
Without my third day could ne'r begin.
Without my fourth life would be unmeaning.
Without my fifth death would be unchanged.
Without my sixth there would be no beginning or end.
Without my seventh there could be no earth or heaven.
Without my *whole* the Union would be minus a State.

ENIGMA NO. 8.

My whole is composed of 14 different letters:
My 9, 13, 1, 5 is a grain.
My 12, 7, 3 is an expression of grief.
My 8, 2, 6, 14 is a part of the face.
My 10, 11, 4, 8 is the drunkard's fate.
My whole is the name of a popular book of adventure.
Answer next month

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

We did not receive as many answers to Enigma No. 7 as we have to others. We suppose it is because our readers are not *quite* so well acquainted with Latin as they are with English. Well here is the answer to

ENIGMA NUMBER 7.

"*In hoc signo vinces,*" meaning "In this sign thou shalt conquor." Miss Libbie Allen, of Genena, N. Y., was the only one who sent the answer and translation. Now then for our mail bag! A perfect host of letters have poured in upon us from Maine to Texas, and it has been a much more difficult task than we anticipated to read them all over, and decide which was entitled to the basket of natural flowers we offered as a prize for the best written letter. But we have at last decided that Minnie Bell, of Brooksville, Mississippi, is best entitled to it. Her letter is very nicely written, all the words are spelled correctly, and the punctuation is very good, so she gets the basket. Here is her letter:

BROOKSVILLE, MISS., FEB. 7, 1874.

Dear Mamie: Mama received your highly appreciated letter and was very glad indeed to hear from you, as it contained the beautiful valentine. I am going to send it to my sweetheart, as you told me to. I am taking the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and am delighted with it. It contains so many beautiful stories. We get two of the prettiest little pictures with it that you ever saw. There is a piece of poetry in it—Hepsie's got the Measles—you just ought to see it,—you would almost kill yourself laughing if you could read it. I have nine subscribers and think I can get three more, and then I will get a nice set of furs. I will close by asking you to write soon, From Your Little Friend,

MINNIE BELL.

We hope soon to receive those subscribers Minnie, and send you the furs.

Here is another nice letter, and we think we must send Hattie a basket although it will not be quite as nice as the one we send Minnie.

L. S. AYRES & Co.: I don't know what to write for that basket and flowers, but I often hear father and mother say they can get goods cheaper at the Trade Palace than any where else in Indianapolis. They got me a dress there last fall and it is real nice. When I get to be a woman I want to go to the Trade Palace and buy me a nice dress. Father says that is the place.

HATTIE K. SMITH,
Daughter of James D. Smith, Danville, Hendricks county, Indiana.

Here is one from Gracie Day written on a postal card. Try again Gracie.

THORNTON, IND., 1874.

L. S AYRES & Co., of the Trade Palace Monthly: My name is Gracie Day. I have a piano, and I make good music on it. I saw in your paper the offer of that pretty prize, and thought I would try. GRACIE DAY.

This little girl sends an answer to Enigma number 7, but it is not quite correct.

FRANKTON, IND., FEB. 17, 1874.

Kind Sir: I have many pleasures and but few troubles. I have a great many studies. My playmates and I have a great deal of fun. I am but a small girl but ten years old. My name is Xennie Smithson. My father is dead; he has been dead over a year. I love my teacher very much; his name is David W. Wood. Our teacher that was teaching our school died. He was a good teacher, and was loved by all. I think I have the right answer to the Enigma. XENNIE SMITHSON.

Here is a letter that looks very much as though papa wrote it as well as directed it. That's not the idea; we want the children to write the letters for themselves without help from others.

MOORES HILL, IND., FEB. 8, 1874.

Dear Editor: My papa has just read to me from your paper where you offer the basket of flowers to any little boy or girl who would follow the directions you laid down. I am six years old, I go to school and to Sunday school too. I love Jesus and am trying to be a good girl. Would like the flowers very much, but then you are the judge. I like to hear my papa read your paper to me, and when I get older I will take it myself.

PEARLIE SPARKS.

Here is another who tried to solve Enigma number 7, but did not quite succeed.

FRANKTOWN, IND., FEB. 18, 1874.

Dear Sir: I saw in your paper that you would like for all little children to write. I go to school. I have trouble sometimes with my lessons which for a small girl are hard. My name is Flora Richwin. I love my teacher. Have I the correct answer to the puzzle?

Here is another which we publish leaving out the Enigma which is altogether too easy, as the first word gives the answer almost entire. Try again.

PERKINSVILLE, IND., FEB. 14, 1874.

Editor Children's Department: Having said in your department of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY that you would like for us to send Enigmas, I composed the following for your splendid paper. I am a reader of your paper and am much pleased with it.

Yours truly, S. H. BENTON BENNETT.
Care of Wm. E. Bennett.

P. S.—I could not make out the enigmas in the February number. H. B. B.

These are all the letters we have room for this month. Now children we will make another offer. The boy or girl under twelve years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, will receive as a prize a very pretty chromo. The one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle with the answer, will receive a prize of a pair of very handsome chromos. Now, little folks, sharpen up your wits and do your very best. Read our directions: Your letter must not contain over one hundred words, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and post office address. Direct your letters to

Editor Children's Department,
TRADE PALACE MONTHLY,
Care, L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, BOYS, And GIRLS, interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

All the above Premiums, except the pictures, come from the house of Charles Mayer & Co., opposite the Trade Palace.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

The superb evening toilette on our first page, made for one of the bride's maids at a recent *bon-ton* wedding, is composed of pale rose cameo silk and literally covered with lace and tulle. The skirt is made with a full train, surmounted by a ruffle of tulle. The front is trimmed *en tablier;* first two rows of lace headed by folds of tulle. Above these two rows of tulle side pleating, a deep box pleating of silk caught down with clusters of blush roses with brown leaves, and again above this two rows of pleated tulle. An apron front of tulle, ornamented with two flounces of lace is gracefully caught up on the side with a French bow of silk heavily fringed, forming short loops and long sash ends falling nearly to the bottom of the skirt. The over-dress in the back is too intricate to be described, consisting of loops, folds and puffs of tulle caught and sprinkled here and there with flowers and dead leaves. Grecian waist of tulle and lace, with bows of silk on the shoulders. Pearls and roses for the hair and neck.

The second figure represents a gentleman's full dress suit, made by Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan. The coat is to be made from English cloth, long role made, raw stitched edges, with a fine silk cord three-eights of an inch from the edge. The vest is of the same material, long role to match the coat. It is considered very stylish to have all vests embroidered, as represented in the illustration. Pantaloons, of black doeskin cut in medium style, although some prefer light lavender colored pantaloons for most all occasions.

FASHIONS FOR MARCH.

Dame fashion has scarcely made her entree for the usual spring display, and already we hear from every side the questions, "what are the new styles," and "oh! what will be worn this spring?" We are just about midway between the fashions of last fall and those of the early spring. For real spring costumes March is too cold and blustering, and yet too far advanced for winter suits. All the signs at present are in favor of the continued supremacy of the simple designs introduced last year. The narrow Josephine skirt, flat at the sides and in front, and just full enough for a comfortable tournure in the back, are still in vogue and these closely adjusted styles of fitting and draping, make flat trimmings a necessity. Ruffles of course, are still used, but much fuller than formerly, and shirred. Heavy silk and cashmere dresses are freequently without trimming on the skirt excepting the front and sometimes side widths. Jets are worn more than ever in fringe, on laces, buttons, passementerie and embroidery; the latter being in good demand. Double and triple cords covered with the dress goods are a simple and inexpensive finish for basques and dresses. Evening dresses of the past season can be beautifully renewed by an inextravagant addition of black or white net, looped and draped with clusters of flowers. Lace shawls are much used for apron-front overskirts, looped high on the sides, and the points gracefully arranged with flowers or sashes to fall like tabs over the full back of the dress. When contrasting colors are used for dress trimmings, the light should merely show as facing or cording. Those who prefer dark or black silks for evening wear, can change one dress into several costumes by differently lined sashes, neck fraise and bows upon the sleeves; or a dark dress can be brilliantly lighted up with a bright bunch of flowers in the hair, and in the belt, or the left side of the waist. Indeed ladies of genuine good taste and ingenuity can dress elegantly upon little money; elegance of appearance cannot be furnished by the amplest means, without refined and cultivated ideas of combination of form and color and a sense of appropriation to the particular occasions upon which certain things and costumes should be worn. Of the many elegant toilettes made during the past month space will permit us to describe but a few.

An evening dress of pale grey silk, with here and there a touch of pink in facings, binding, and cordings, and a plain pink front gore or tablier, was particularly stylish. There was no overskirt, but the extra length of the train was caught up with tapes beneath and laid in pleats high up in the side back seams. Grey revers, with pink cording, were turned back from the *tablier* front and fastened down with black velvet bows to give tone to the otherwise rather pale costume. The corsage was plain, basque-shaped and deeply pointed in the back, the trimming consisted of a triple cord of pink and grey. Marie Antoinette sleeves with ruffles of pink silk, on which were placed bows of black velvet. A double pointed collar of black velvet was corded with pink and fastened down low upon the waist.

An elegant dinner dress of lavender faille, and trimmings of royal purple velvet was made with a demi-train, and trimmed with two shirred flounces, bound with purple velvet. The front was trimmed *en tablier* with bands of silk corded with velvet and fastened down with filigree silver buttons. Two full widths of the silk formed the overskirt in the back, gracefully draped to represent French sash with ends which were faced with velvet and edged with black thread lace. Short basque waist, with square necked front of purple velvet. Tight fitting coat sleeves, with velvet puff at the shoulder. Neck and sleeves edged with thread lace.

Another superb dinner dress was made of satin-finished black gros-grain silk, with plain train and bonffante in the back formed by extra length of the back widths looped by tapes. A flounce, ten inches deep, finished the entire lower edge of the skirt, and a row of three puffs with a standing ruffle was above it. Tabs of black velvet, thirty-six inches long, narrow at the top and wider at the lower edge, were cut pointed and trimmed around with jet fringe, and hung from the waist line down over the skirt, one on each side of the back puff and one on each side of the front gore, on the latter were also placed small pockets embroidered with jet. Short basque waist, cut square in the neck, and trimmed with Llama embroidery and jet fringe, close fitting coat sleeve with embroidered double velvet cuff and velvet puff on the shoulder.

Millinery.

[From the Millinery Department at the Trade Palace.]

It is certainly spring, for the almanac says so, and the unchanging laws of the season say so, but with us neither buds, birds or flowers have as yet made true the assertion But nevertheless we must have new styles, and although the bonnets and hats now in vogue are too pretty in shape and too generally becoming to be abolished at present, we hear from all sides exclamations of delight at the new imported styles for our spring and summer head ornamentation. They are said to be larger than last season, but to us they seem more and more like head-dresses, fastened, and not always straight, on the top of the high coiffure, resembling the tower of Pisa more than anything else. A modern fashion-writer calls them "small edifices two or three stories high, composed of flat layers or ruches of crape, velvet and tulle. Between the stories are placed flowers and ribbon bows and the whole surmounted by a plume of some sort." Hats and bonnets to correspond with the costume will be worn more than ever. A very pretty shape, in black English straw, is called the "Gipsy Queen," a low broad crown drooping in front with two or three braids rolled and turned up high in the back. These charming little hats can be turned into very demure bonnets by adding strings, a little more face-trimming and setting them just a little higher up on the head. Then we have the "Countess," high crown, rolled close on both sides. The "Marie Stuart," turban-shaped crown, rolled in front and drooping a little on each side. The "Boulevard," similar to the last year's English walking hat. Then there is the saucy "Marine," for misses. The "Charlotte Corday," "Fairy," "Elfin," and numerous others for the little folks. In our next we will give a full description of our own imported Paris hats.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

While the hair is worn high on the head, it is worn equally low in the neck, and is ornamented with feathers and flowers. The season, as yet, brings out nothing new, although some radical changes are anticipated. Puffs and curls are worn in profusion, in any style that best becomes the wearer.

Spring Styles for Gentlemen.

[Reported by Egan, Treat & Egan, 26 and 28 South Illinois Street.]

The most reliable garment for half-dress and business purposes is the single-breasted Frock coat. About the only new feature is the extreme length, which is three inches longer than formerly. The material should be of smooth faced cloths, or very plain black diagonal. The double-breasted Frock will also be very popular, as it is essential to a well dressed gentleman.

The double-breasted Sack, will also be very much worn for business purposes, cut with a very long role, and made of solid or striped suitings in all colors, and other fancy designs. The single-breasted Sack will also be worn to a very considerable extent, it being a decided favorite among certain classes. Material should be the same as the double-breasted sack.

In spring overcoats there is nothing very "new," the only change we notice is that they are to be made somewhat fuller and longer. The material for this garment should be English worsteds, in all designs, the darker colors being the most popular, although a few will indulge in pearl colored overcoats of an entirely new pattern.

The cut of pantaloons is very undecided, as there is no positive style at present, though the tendency is to make them wider at the knee and considerably smaller at the bottom. There is a very choice variety of pantaloon goods introduced this season, but nothing of a "loud" order, everything seems to be solid and genteel.

In vests there is nothing particularly new. We feel certain that white vests will be very much worn during the season for all purposes. The style to be generally worn will be the high rolled double-breasted vest, though the single-breasted collarless vest will also be very much worn.

Watches, Silverware and Jewelry.

[From J. H. Colclazer, No. 12 East Washington St.]

A novelty in ladies fine gold watches is what is known as the Photograph watch, in which the cases are countersunk to admit room for the photograph and glass. They are unique, elegant, and will be popular.

The Gorham Manufacturing Company have sent us a line of silver-plated spoons and forks, plain, yet symetrical in design, and as durable as solid silver, yet offered at less than one-third the price.

Among the new designs in solid silverware, the new Tip and Swiss patterns are the latest in handles to spoons, forks and ladles. Our readers should remember that these patterns are patented, and cannot therefore be duplicated in inferior goods.

A wide digression from former styles in ladies sleeve and collar buttons has just been placed in our show cases. A chain, three inches in length connects the buttons and holds suspended at each end a tiny bell, ball or coin. They come in gold, silver or jet, and are meeting with very general favor.

Gents' Dress Shirts.

[From Foster & Darnell, Gents' Furnishers, No. 22 E. Washington Street.]

Among the leading styles we make to order, are an English bosom with a two inch centre-pleat stitched a half-inch from the edge. Another has the pleat one-quarter of an inch wider, with three cords, cuffs to match. A French bosom has a tucked edge centre pleat stitched same as the English. The London dress has a plain front without eyelets or buttons. The Broadway is cut one and a quarter inches low in the neck, has the improved Brignolia collar attached. The bosom, collar and cuffs are corded. Polka-band French sleeves are very popular, and are made to all styles of shirts when ordered. The French sleeve places the sleeve-buttons at the side of the wrist instead of under it, being more convenient for gentlemen who do much writing. The prevailing styles are for one and two pleats on a side in bosoms. Fancy shirts in Cheviot, Dover, French chintz and American percale appear in a variety of styles.

Gentlemen's Hats.

[From I. Davis, Conner & Co., 22 East Washington St.

The Broadway Blocks for the spring silk hat have arrived, and we are manufacturing from them. The style is high crown, slight bell, medium brim and small roll.

A stylish stiff hat has a high tapering crown, a dress hat brim, and is a very nobby substitute for the plug. We also show a soft hat of like style. We have several other new styles in soft hats that are new and taking. Others are on the way, and we can furnish next month a much more elaborate report.

Spring styles in carpets.

[From Adams, Mansur & Co., 47 and 49 S. Meridian st.]

The new spring styles in carpets are coming in rapidly and we find that the stiff geometrical figures are giving away to more graceful flowing designs in connected squares and scrolls. it has become an absolete idea for the carpet to be the most striking feature of a correctly furnished room, and thus detracting from the other furnishings. The *mode* now is for it to play as a back-ground to the furniture and pictures, and to assist in preserving a delicacy and harmony of colors. To this effect a recent invoice of English Body Brussels shows unique patterns and embodies an entirely new combination of colors.

A novelty in body and tapestry brussels appear in a variety of Chinese patterns entirely new.

A line of double width tapestries show entire new and choice patterns.

Borders are more in style than ever, and are now made to match the carpets. We shall be able to give a more complete report next month.

During the Month of April, we shall offer some of the very best bargains in ladies and misses muslin and cambric underwear that has ever attracted the attention of our patrons. At the prices we offer these goods, they are much cheaper than to buy the material and make them at home. Cut this out, so that you may not forget it when shopping.

THE PANTRY.

South Carolina Johnny Cake.—Half a pint of boiled rice or heminy, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Bake like batter cakes over a hot fire, cut through the centre and butter. Serve while hot.

Spring dish.—Upon toasted bread place a layer of well-boiled spinach about an inch thick; upon this place at equal distances poached eggs. Be careful that the yolk of the eggs be not broken, or the appearance will be lost and the dish not near so nice.

Tea or Breakfast Puffs.—One pint of cold boiled milk, one point of home-made yeast, half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, and five eggs; this is mixed into a stiff paste or rather batter, which is put into baking tins to rise, and without being removed is baked in a hot oven.

Oyster Chowder.—Butter a deep dish, cover the bottom with broken biscuit, well soaked in milk; strew over this bits of butter the size of a nutmeg, then put in a layer of oysters seasoned with pepper, salt and chopped parsley. Add another layer of biscuit, bits of butter, oysters and seasoning; to this pour the oyster liquor strained, and a little milk, then another layer of oysters, biscuit and seasoning. Bake in a hot oven about forty minutes, and then turn it over on another dish.

Orange Pudding.—Take four fine oranges, soak in boiling water ten minutes, grate off the outside rind and divide into two portions. Mix one portion with two table-spoonfuls of flour and half an ounce pounded loaf sugar,—rub in two ounces of fresh butter. Make a thin batter with two table spoonfuls of milk, the yolks of two eggs, and white of one. Cut your fruit in slices, having first freed it from the inner white peel, strew with the remaining portion of grated peel and white sugar a layer each. Two ounces of sugar are sufficient. Pour the batter over, and bake in a moderate oven from twenty minutes to half an hour.

☞ Gentlemen of leisure or of business will find the leading hats and the leading hatters at 22 W. Washington street, where Isaac Davis, Conner & Co. doth preside. All the approved styles are received as soon as out. Parties wanting hats for service will find this firm up to their old and well established custom of keeping none but the best and selling on the one price system. They are the ones to patronize

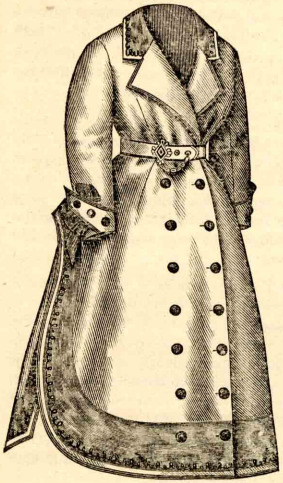
☞ If you want a cheap trunk in which to stow away winter clothes and bedding, or if you want a fine traveling trunk for lady or gentleman, or a neat and convenient traveling satchel, valise, or bag, you will find either or all at Shilling's, the great American trunkist, No. 55 W. Washington street.

☞ If your watch needs repairing or cleaning, take it to Colclazer's, No. 12 E. Washington street. He is the great physician as far as disabled watches and jewelry are concerned.

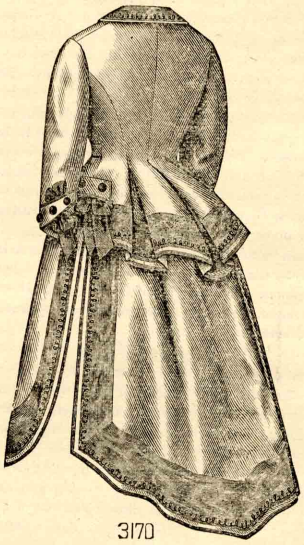
E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR MARCH.

Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.

For description, see next page.

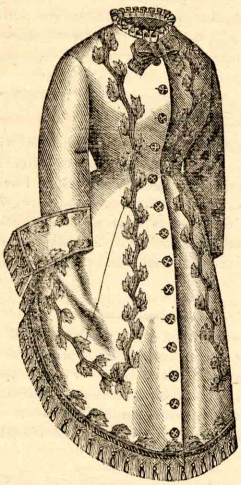


3170



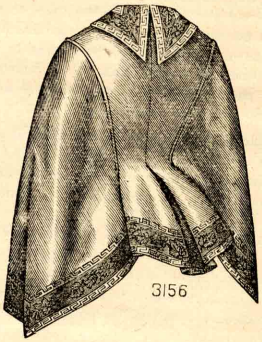
3170

3156



3137

3137



3156

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3170. The "Broadway" Polonaise is made of plum colored cashmere, with trimmings of the same colored moire antique, passementerie, velvet buttons and ribbon. The front is half fitting, produced by a dart on each side, with side forms and center seams in the back which run ten inches below the waist line thus forming a stylish basque; the skirt portion of the back can be so arranged as to be worn or laid aside as one chooses. A pocket lap, fastened down with two buttons is placed on each under arm seam, and falls over a double bow of ribbon. A quaintly shaped cuff turns back from the lower edge of the coat sleeve over a gracefully arranged bow of ribbon. The collar is faced with moire and velvet buttons close the entire skirt of this most charming street garment. Price of pattern, 35 cents.

3137. The Polonaise illustrated here is made of brown silk, with India embroidery in two shades of brown and handsome fringe for trimmings. The garment is close fitting, with two darts and a cross basque seam at each side of the front. The back is fitted by side forms; the fullness in the skirt, produced by a deep box pleat in the center and side pleats just below the waist line in the under arm seams. Coat sleeves with large square cuffs. Two rows of crochet buttons are placed down the back shaping the box pleat. Price of pattern, 35 cents.

3156. This elegant Dolman Mantle is made of black *Drap d'ete*, with decorations of satin embroidered bands and crochet buttons. The back is half fitting, formed by a center seam. The mantle shaped front is elaborately trimmed by a collar and revere. The drapery sleeve is finished at the arm scye by a piping of the material. Price of pattern, 30 cents.

MANDARIN TEA.

This tea is bought direct and brought to this country by the Womans' Tea Company in their own ship, and sold exclusively by women all over the country. It is a pure, delicious article, unadulterated by poisonous drugs, has a pleasant flavor, and is in high repute wherever introduced. Sold in this city only by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ W. Washington street, first stairway east of the Trade Palace.

THE METROPOLITAN.

Ladies will please remember that subscriptions for the *Metropolitan*, the best and most reliable fashion magazine in the country, are taken at the Trade Palace. Only $2.00 per year, and besides, $1.00 worth of new patterns as a premium. Send for sample copy to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,

At the Trade Palace two hundred dozen corsets, splendid quality, fully worth $1.50, at only 75 cents, just half price. Think of that and come and purchase.

Always on hand at the Trade Palace, a well assorted variety of all kinds of white flannels and dometts.

Our stock of summer striped silks we offer at very low prices.

CHICKERING & SONS.

This piano manufactory is the oldest in this country—established in 1823. It is the largest in the world. The first piano bearing the name "Chickering," was presented to the public April 15, 1823. From that day to this the instrument has been received with marked favor. In every Exhibition with other makers the *highest award* has been given to it. Many of these pianos forty years old are now in use. One now in use in this city was purchased February, 1835. The best material and the best workmanship have *always* been used in their construction. Voluntary testimony from the most eminent artists has been repeatedly given to their superiority, and to-day the "Chickering" piano stands in the front rank before the world and is the *best*. Every one is fully warranted for the full term of five years. Any person wanting the best and cheapest, will be certain to find it in the "Chickering."

M. A. STOWELL, Agent.

City Music Store, 46 N. Pennsylvania street.

WE'VE GOT A FOWL-ER.

At No. 24½ E. Washington street, if you will mount the easy flight of stairs, you will find yourself in a large, luxuriously furnished room, the walls of which are elaborately decked with beautiful specimens of photographic art perfected, while numerous easels are loaded with the work of the brush and pencil in oil and India ink portraiture. This is the celebrated art studio or photographic gallery of Harry Fowler Esq., one of the best and most enterprising young *camera-obscura* artists that ever made a person feel like a Siamese twin, by not knowing which was himself and which was his picture. In making Rembrandt and Berlin photographs, Mr. Fowler has satisfied the community that he knows how, and his tantalizingly life-like pictures of ugly folks, as well as of good looking humanity, are found in most every mansion and cottage throughout the city and state.

MILLINERY.

Our milinery stock is always very full and completete, and all the new styles are introduced here by us at the same time they appear in New York. We make and trim bonnets and hats to order, remodel and retrim those that are out of style, keep on hand a full line of stylish bonnets and hats trimmed and untrimmed, also a large and choice stock of feathers, flowers, jets and other trimmings. Orders by mail receive special attention. Remember this department is on our second floor and we invite everybody to call and see our new spring styles, which are coming in every day.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

Go to the Trade Palace and see all the new styles and the best brands of spring prints. We keep only the best, and always have a large stock of choice and handsome patterns.

A beautiful line of French and Irish poplins in new spring colors just opened at the Trade Palace.

BUTTERICK & CO'S. PATTERNS.

It has been a source of great gratification to us to witness the increasing popularity of these excellent patterns. No lady can well do without them now. We have received all the new spring patterns for ladies and children's dresses, redingotes, polonaise, undergarments, &c., and will be happy to show them to our friends and patrons who will give us a call. For remodeling old garments and making up new they cannot be excelled. In style and fit they are pronounced by all judges as superior to all others. Call at the Trade Palace for them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

SPRING NOVELTIES IN OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT.

An elegant variety of sash ribbons, veils and veiling in spring colors.

Marsailles toilet sets.

A very large stock of new ruchings.

New styles in linen collars and cuffs.

A large assortment of ladies' neck ties in new spring styles.

Bullion fringes in spring colors.

5,000 dollars worth Hamburg embroideries in new and elegant designs, will be sold at exceedingly low prices.

Embroidered collaretts for little folks, very elegant.

Pompadour panniers, something new and very popular.

White dotted grenadine veiling.

Patent inflexible bosom pads.

Buckskin dress shields.

All the new spring shades in dress braids, dress buttons, spool silk and twists.

Elegant fans in great variety for dress occasions, and many other articles of dress and utility.

All the goods in our notion department are marked down to the lowest figure possible, and this includes many excellent bargains.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

☞ Ladies when purchasing initial and tinted note paper and envelopes, fine stationery, gold pens or anything included in the line of literature and its appendages, go to the City Book Store, No. 4 E. Washington street, where you will be courteously received, immediately waited upon, agreeably surprised at the solid merits of the goods, and the very moderate prices asked.

☞ Our readeas all over the city, state and west should read the card of Mothershead & Morris on our last page. This firm manufactures all their stoves and hollow-ware, and retail at wholesale prices. Their stoves are first-class, bake and heat to a charm, and have all the modern appliances. Patronize western manufactures.

☞ Invest forty cents in a pound of the baking-powder made and sold at Cobb's corner drug store, and you will never use any other. Oh! but don't it make the biscuit delicious.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Cloth suits for street wear are now more in demand than early in the winter.

—Evening dresses of heavy silk without overdress or trimmings are coming in fashion.

—Bonnets and hats are gaining in size, and are consequently more becoming to most faces.

—One of Worth's new caprices are double overskirts, thus forming three skirts in the back.

—Twenty-one shades of brown and eighty shades of grey, are among the newly imported silks.

—The latest Paris fancy is to trim black cashmere wraps with grey passementerie and steel beads.

—Fancy stockings striped around in a color with white, are the latest fancy for ladies and children.

—Satin striped cashmere is also a novelty, and a pleasant change from the long used plain cashmere.

—Kilt pleating is still in vogue, but for spring and summer wear the shirred flounces will be more popular.

—Croise cloth is a new material for spring Redingotes, it is all wool, trilled and in unbleached colors.

—Chatelaine pockets of velvet or silk richly embroidered and studded with beads, are more stylish than ever.

—Elaborately embroidered and openworked stockings are again in vogue, with low white or black satin slippers.

—Low bodices of velvet are worn with evening toilettes, even if the remainder of the dress be of tulle or faille.

—Skirts with tablier front of one color and court train of another have appeared, and bid fair to become favorites.

—Over-skirts and sleeveless jackets of white organdy trimmed with rushes of pink or blue silk are inexpensive, and very pretty for evening wear.

—A new material for summer wear is something between the old fashioned DeBege and Barege—thicker than one and a little lighter than the other.

—Among the elegant novelties for dinner and evening dress are sleeveless jackets and overskirts of black figured net, embroidered with chenille and jet.

In Scotland more persons enter the ministry than are needed; while in Germany the number of theological students is decreasing.

Carpets can be washed on the floor, if only damp cloths are used.

You can always find at the Trade Palace every width and quality in bleached and brown muslins and sheetings from one to two and a half yards wide, and the prices as low as any store in the world can afford them.

THE TOILET.

CURE FOR WARTS.—Chromate of potash twelve grains; lard, one drachm, mix and rub in night and morning.

COLD CREAM.—Purified suet, one pound; white wax, half a pound; otto of almonds, one drachm, otto of cloves, one-fourth of a drachm.

An excellent hair wash is made of ten pounds of Rosemary free from the stalk, warmed in ten gallons of water. Draw off by distillation eight gallons for use.

LIP SALVE.—Almond oil, one-quarter of a pound; wax and spermaceti, each one ounce; otto of roses, one-eighth drachm; otto of geranium, one-quarter drachm; melt all together.

Nice perfume bags are of equal parts of cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinamon, and Toquin beans, eaeh half an ounce. To this add as much Florentine orris root as will equal all the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole to powder and put into little silk bags.

A FRAGRANT BREATH.—White wine or alchohol, a quarter of a pint; one-eighth of an ounce of broken cloves and nutmeg; cinamon and bruised caraway seeds each a quarter of an ounce. Place all this in the spirits and shake well every night and morning for at least a week. Then strain the liquid through a piece of linen and add ten drops of otto of lavender, and five drops of rose. A few drops of this liquid poured upon a lump of sugar and masticated will scent the breath for a whole day.

PLEASE READ.

Parties subscribing for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should be particular to give their name, postoffice, county and State in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should always state what they desire as their premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by Post Office order if possible, and address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
The Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

DOMESTICS FOR MARCH.

Our stock is very complete, and we offer the same at very interesting prices. We offer some special bargains in two or three well known brands of bleached sheetings and muslins. Now is the time to purchase as each day's delay causes an increase in cost to the consumer.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

☞ North Pennsylvania street is fast becoming a business centre. M. A. Stowell's city music store presents an attractive display windows and is well filled with choice pianos and organs together with various sorts of musical merchandize. The celebrated parlor gem piano is found only there.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

TEACHER.—We cannot say. By many persons John Stuart Mill is said to have been the most perfectly educated man who ever lived. It is said that Charles Kingsley will lecture in this country soon.

JOHN H., VINCENNES.—The number of ships belonging to the British navy actually at sea, is about 200. Farjeon is an English author of much repute, and so far as we know, has never dwelt in this country.

MRS. MARY F.—Your suggestion is good. Use the green tarletan, as it will show to better advantage by gas light. For your daughter use pattern 2,993, price 25c, and trim with black velvet corded with white metal buttons.

JENNIE WREN.—You are too short for that costume. Make your skirt demi-train, with one deep ruffle. Short jaunty basque. Wear high crowed Broadway hat in felt of the same color as your dress, and trim with bands of velvet and scarlet wing. You can get good black silk for $3.00.

NELLY BLY.—Twenty-five yards of grisaille silk will be sufficient for your dress. Make the skirt by pattern 2,711, price 50c. Trim the back widths with a shirred flounce one-half of an inch wide. Trim the front with diagonal bands of silk corded with the same and fastened down with steel buttons. For the corsage use pattern 3,005, price 25c, and trim with lace and corded bands. Blue velvet bow with steel dart for your hair.

MRS. K.—Trim your blue silk Polanaise in velvet a few shades darker. Bias bands three inches wide, corded with silk. It cannot be made into a Redingote since it is double-breasted, and is more suitable in its present form. Infant's cloaks will sell from $4.50 to $25.00, Eureka diapers 75c. It is a delicate matter to select a name, but you are welcome to our favorites: Elmer, Max, Otto, Paul, Reginald, Horace, Eugene, Edwin, Allen and Werner.

MRS. ELLA R., SEVEN OAKS.—Get four yards of a darker shade of brown, and head the ruffles with a puff and standing ruffle of the new material. Make a basque of the goods you have and trim with band of the dark brown,—2,946 will do nicely; the vest front of the darker brown. Use pattern 3,019 for overdress, your goods will not make the other. Make your silk skirt of pattern 2,711, and trim the front only with folds in diagonal form from the top down, these edged with cable cording. A redingote will not be so elegant as a basque, for which use pattern 3,035. You can trim it in fold and cord and edge with black lace if you like the addition. You can wear either medium brown or dark grey. Light blue with the former, and blue, pink or scarlet with the latter.

WHEAT AND CHAFF.

—TRUE politeness consists in making every body around you happy.

—IT is wonderful how readily people believe anything they would like to be true.

—"WELL, if a haitch, hand a ho, hand a har, hand a hess, don't spell 'orse then my name hain't 'Enery 'ill."

—THE keenest abuse of our enemies, will not hurt us so much in the estimation of the discerning, as the injudicious praise of our friends.

—HE that can enjoy the intimacy of the great, and on no occasion disgust them with familiarity, or disgrace himself by servility, proves that he is as perfect a gentleman by nature, as his companions are by rank.

—IF some persons were to bestow one half of their fortune in learning how to spend the other half, it would be money extremely well laid out.

—AN enterprising young man in Iowa, helped his present wife, while courting her, to cut rags enough to make sixty yards of carpet to start house-keeping on.

—A GREAT stickler for etiquette says, "no *gentleman* would ever commit suicide as he would never think of being so impolite as to go where he was not invited."

—IT is a very singular thing that a man and a woman cannot form a friendship, but that people must immediately talk about matrimony if they happen to be unmarried, or worse, scandal if married.

—"Do you know where the court house is?" asked a puffing old gentleman of another just passing. "Yes," was the short answer as he passed on. After half a dozen steps he turned and inquired, "Why, did you want to know?" "No" was the ready reply as he walked away.

—DURING the height of the season at Newport, a merchant sent a telegram to a friend in New York as follows: "Come immediately; your wife is young, pretty, and imprudent, and in danger of losing her heart." To which came the locanic reply: "It's of no importance; she never had a heart."

—"Now then my dear madam, please look right steady at this place," said our photographer to old aunt Sue, when he had placed her in position for her picture. The dear old soul looked hard at the place, then got up and walking across the floor minutely inspected the spot, then turned and remarked very gently, "Well now, I can't see any thing there." Harry Fowler was non-plused.

—WHEN I hear persons gravely affirm that they have made up their minds to forego this or that improper enjoyment, I often think to myself that it would be quite as prudent if they could also make up their *bodies* as well. Falstaff would have been as abstemious at the banquet as a hermit, and as firm in battle as a hero, if he could but have gained over the consent of his stomach in the former, and that of his legs in the latter case. He that strives *for the mastery*, must join a well disciplined body to a well regulated mind; for with mind and body, as with man and wife, the stronger usually rules the weaker, although in moral, as in domestic economy, matters are best conducted where neither party is unreasonable, and where *both* are agreed.

THE grand semi-annual opening of spring and summer styles at the Trade Palace will take place early in April. Due notice will be given in the daily papers, and in our April number, which will be issued earlier than usual. Everybody, far and near is invited to attend. We do not hesitate to say that in variety, novelty, grandeur and beauty, it will eclipse all our former openings. As the present season threatens many radical changes in styles, ladies will do well to await our opening and announcements, before deciding on their costumes.

☞ At the city book store you can obtain all the leading literary and fashion magazines, also the weekly illustrated papers as soon as issued. Mr. Smith, the proprietor, has made No. 4 E. Washington street *the* city book store in name and reality, and one who looks through his stock may well exclaim, "of books there is no end."

Our stock of real and imitation laces has been replenished and is now very fine and complete and consists of point, point applique, Valincennes, thread, Smyrna, Mechlin, Sluny, duchess, point du bruges and other new laces in handkerchiefs, collars, barbs, berthas and by the yard. L. S. AYRES & Co.

We shall always endeavor to carry the finest and largest stock, and mark the lowest prices on bla k silk lutres and brilliantines of any house in the trade.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

A large and elegant stock of gent's silk handkerchiefs can be found at the Trade Palace at very popular prices. Also a fine stock of linen handkerchiefs, very low in price.

We are closing out in our woolen department at a great reduction a lot of felt skirts in all colors and shades, for ladies and misses. L. S. AYRES & Co.

Shirting flannels of all colors, styles and prices. All in want of shirting's are invited to make an examination of our stock.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

In our woolen Department we are constantly receiving new and choice styles of piece goods for men and boys wear. We ask special examination in this department.

We make a specialty of a good and well assorted stock of jeans and cottonade for men and boys spring wear. L. S. AYRES & Co.

A beautiful lot of striped shawls just opened at the Trade Palace, and every one offered at a bargain.

Opera flannels for ladies and misses sacques, in all shades at the Trade Palace.

BUBBLINGS.

How natral it iz for man, when he makes a mistake, to korrekt it by kussing somebody else for it.

A BOY'S idea of having a tooth drawn: "The doctor hitched fast on me, pulled his best, and just before he killed me the tooth came out."

AT a recent dinner of shoemakers the following toast was given: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe and all the men to boot."

FUSS works hard all day, and don't do enny thing, goes to bed tired at night, then gets up next morning, and begins agin whare she left oph.—*Billings.*

A WAG, in what he knows about farming, gives a plan to remove widow's weeds. He says a good-looking man has only to say, "Wilt thou?" and they wilt.

DIGBY, the other day, found some money in the street. "Ah!" said he, with a knowing look, "papers have been saying that money's tight, but I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't found it in the gutter."

"I NEVER shot a bird in my life," said a friend to an Irishman; who replied, "I never shot anything in the shape of a bird but a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and got drowned."

MARCH.

This is just the month to obtain bargains. We do not wish to carry over till next season, any winter goods, for we need the room they occupy. Therefore we will sell them cheap, very cheap, if you call before they are replaced by spring and summer goods. We have some excellent bargains in winter hosiery, gloves and underwear, blankets, quilts, comforts, woolens, worsted dress goods, cloaks, shawls, furs, &c. Now, if you have a few spare dollars, come in and buy goods that you will need next fall and winter, and you will find it a money making operation.

We ask the particular attention of farmers' wives to these goods as well as to our new spring goods. Our aim has been to make the Trade Palace the great central resort for farmers, and our only plan to accomplish this, has been to sell the goods they want at low prices. In order to hold the leading trade of Indiana, which we have thus obtained, we propose to continue the above policy. Now, come and see us, and our goods and prices will tell the rest.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

CORSETS.

We keep a full supply of Thompson's celebrated glove fitting corsets. Also the new French woven corset, which we import direct, and which appears in various qu.lities, ranging in price from $1.00 to $15.00. We stake our rep utation on these corsets as being the best and cheapest in the market. Try them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
Mrs. M. M. B. Adkinson, Literary Editor.
Mrs L. H. Patchell, Fashion Editor.

Office, - - - Room No. 6 Trade Palace.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MARCH, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the Trade Palace Monthly and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed:

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the Trade Palace Monthly and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—We can not furnish sample copies of the above magazines.

NOTICE.

The firm name of N. R. Smith & Ayres, has been changed to L. S. Ayres & Co. Mr. Smith continues in charge of the business as heretofore, while Mr. Ayres continues his residence in New York where he purchases the goods for the house. L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

MAENNERCHOR.

The bal masque of this favorite society took place on Friday evening, February 20, at the Academy of Music, and was in every way pronounced a complete success. The entertainment opened with the performance of Weber's opera, "Preciosa," the charming music of which is familiar to many. The plot of the operetta is similar to that of the "Bohemian Girl." The principal parts, that of Preciosa and Don Alonzo, were well sustained by Miss Anna Gehl and Mr. Frederick Otte, two amateur vocalists of high repute here. Although the former had for some days been laboring under a severe attack of throat disease, very few of the vast audience were aware that such was the case, as her voice poured forth with its usual brilliancy and pathos the charming solo, "*Enisam bin ich nicht alleine.*" The duett "*Komm an mein Herz*" was excellently rendered by Miss Gehl and Mr. Otte. The audience in general, and the Maennerchor in particular owe thanks to this lady and gentleman, as well as to Prof. Leckner, to whose combined efforts is due much of the success of the evening. The Zingarella dance, performed by eight members of the society was another very enjoyable feature of the entertainment, and would have done credit to a professional danseuse company. Among the most prominent and best represented character masques, were Preciosa, Don Cæsar de Bazan, Gen. Boum, the Spanish Nobility, the Bremen City Musician, Irish Dandy, Gentleman of Color, Fra Diavalo, Roman Soldier, Scotchman and Lassie, Girl of the Period, Lord Dundreary, the Demijohn and many others. The crowded house somewhat interfered with the dancing, but was much improved after midnight. For sociability and a general good time the Maennerchor entertainments will ever stand foremost.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery, and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

A very interesting foreign letter from our valued contributor "A. J. S.," came to hand too late for this number. It will appear in our next.

A CREDIT TO THE CITY.

For over a year our reports of styles in boots and shoes has been furnished by John Dury, proprietor of the the well-known shoe palace, No. 3 E. Washington street. Mr. Dury is among our best-known merchants, and his elegant store is a model of perfection and a credit to the city. Mr. Dury, from the start, has ignored all kinds of shoddy work that is only cheap in price because it is worthless for use, and has kept only the very best classes of goods that are manufactured, among which might be mentioned Burt's for ladies and gentlemen, Burns and Joyce's for ladies, and Sollers for children. These goods are so well-known to the public as to need no extra puffing, and the fact that Mr. Dury has made the shoe palace the leading house of the city is evidence that the public endorse his theory that the best is the cheapest in the end.

He is now securing his spring stock, and will next month give us a detailed report of all the new styles. His prices on his goods are uniform, and a person always gets a pair of boots or shoes that are worth the money and that are in style. Let all remember then, that the best place in the city to buy boots and shoes is at Dury's shoe palace, No. 3 E. Washington St.

☞ Hie to the City Book Store, No. 4 E. Washington street, for anything from a penny primmer up to a bible, or from a cheap lead pencil up to a fine writing desk.

WHITE GOODS.

We can offer special bargains on a large line of white goods just opening, consisting of plain, striped and checked Victoria lawns, nansooks and organdies, plain and striped swisses and jaconets, figured and striped brilliants, striped, figured and corded piques, striped sattines, French cambric and tarleton, in all colors. We make our prices on these goods suit all our customers, and none go away grumbling.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

OUR LINEN DEPARTMENT.

We ask the attention of housekeepers to our large and superior stock of Turkey red damasks, bleached damask, brown damask, damask towels, napkins, toweling and crashes, which were bought for cash at wonderful low prices by Mr. Ayres in person, and which enables us to offer them at a very great reduction from average prices. Come and see them.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

GLOVES.

We always keep on hand a full assortment of sizes of all the popular shades of the celebrated Harris seamless, Thomsons seamless, the Victoria, and Evelyn kid gloves The latter is the best two button kid for $1.00, that can be found in the city. We aim to keep the very best gloves that are manufactured, and to give our patrons the best value for their money.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

OUR SECOND FLOOR.

On the second floor of the Trade Palace will be found a large stock of ladies and misses dresses and suits, ladies shawls, scarfs, muffs, millinery goods, muslin underwear, children's suits, infant wardrobes, black laces and trimmings, Nottingham lace curtains, Butterick's patterns, etc., etc. Always visit the second floor, as you will there find many novelties and some rare bargains.

RUBBER GOODS.

We are the agents for the National Rubber Company, and offer a full line of their popular goods consisting in part of bed sheets, crib sheets, nursery aprons, bibbs, sleeves, diapers etc.. etc. The goods are warranted to be as represented and the prices are remarkably low. Ask to see them. L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

HANDKERCHIEFS FROM AUCTION.

We have just opened a very large stock of pocket handkerchiefs for ladies' gents' and children's ware, which we purchased at an auction sale at a great bargain. They are pure linen of various qualities and are worth more money at wholesale than we ask at retail. These are facts, as you will admit when you purchase.

Purchase your Nottingham lace curtains at the Trade Palace.

MATRIMONIAL.

The grandest wedding that has yet agitated the society of South Indianapolis, took place at the Seventh Presbyterian church on the 17th inst., the parties immediately interested being Miss Helen Raymond, eldest daughter of Rev. C. H. Raymond, and Mr. Edwin R. Nowland, youngest son of John H. B. Nowland, who is one of the old settlers of Indianapolis. The ceremony took place at half-past seven o'clock, and was performed by the bride's father, assisted by his brother, Rev. H. R. Raymond, of Marion, Alabama.

As early as six o'clock the throng who were on the *qui vive* to witness the solemnization of this union began to arrive, and by seven o'clock the church was literally jammed, and every available spot of standing room was rigidly contested for, and then there were hundreds gathered on the side walks in front of the church determined, at least, to witness the entree and exit of the bridal party, if they could not witness the ceremony.

Promptly to the time assigned the organ under the skillful touch of Mr. L. M. Carmichael peeled fourth the wedding march, and the party

ENTERED THE CHURCH,

in the following order: ushers, Mr. Geo. Swain, E. G. Barrett, Thomas Ryan and Frank Morris; second bridesmaid and groomsman, Miss Sallie Ream, of Oxford, O., and Mr. Calvin Martin, of this city; first bridesmaid and groomsman, Miss Nannie Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, Treasurer of State, and Mr. P. B. L. Nowland, brother of the groom; last, but most observed of all, came the bride and groom.

A BEAUTIFUL ARCH

spanned the space directly in front of the altar, and from its center was suspended the marriage bell, while graceful festoons of evergreens decked the walls of the chancel. This pleasing feature was designed and executed by Mrs. A. Phillips Mrs. Chas. Martindale, Mrs. Alex. Obeny and Miss Mary Wiley, and was a complete surprise to the bridal party, as well as a most charming and appropriate addition to the occasion. Beneath this arch the bride and groom listened to the impressive service, and took upon themselves the solemn obligation which made them before God and man,

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The crowded state of the church rendered it necessary for the pastor to direct the party to retire by the same aisle they entered, at which time he also extended an invitation for the members and congregation of the church and friends of the families to attend the reception at the family residence of the bride, No. 26 School Street. The bridal train then retired in perfect order, closely followed by the surging masses, the great majority of whom accepted the invitation so cordially extended to attend the

RECEPTION.

Preparations had been made to entertain five hundred, which proved a close calculation, as a steady stream of comers and goers was continued till after eleven. Perhaps at this point it would be as well to give a

DESCRIPTION OF THE TOILETS.

The bride's toilet was composed of white organdy made *en train*, with tablier front of puffs and ruffles, separated by French folds of white satin. The train and scarf overdress were trimmed correspondingly. Pompadour corsage with deep points ornamented with puffs of tulle, satin folds and flowers. Coiffure of braids and curls surmounted by the usual orange blossom wreath and trailing spray of the same. Miss Glover, the first bridesmaid, looked charming as a daisy in a dress *en train* of white tarleton, with lengthwise puffs to the waist, separated by ruffles and bows of pink ribbon; shawl-shaped overskirt, trimmed with ruffles and bows; plain French waist with Charlotte Corday *fichu* of white tulle and pink silk; sash of the same; coiffure of puffs and curls decorated with pink rose buds. Miss Ream, the second bridesmaid, was arrayed in white tarleton *en train*, skirt front trimmed *en tablier* in bands and ruffles, and the back of the skirt was pleated to the depth of twenty inches; scarf overdress, ruffled and looped with pink sash. Waist and *fichu* the same as first bridesmaid; Coiffure *a la* Maria Antoinette with clusters of rosebuds. The gentlemen were all dressed in the customary suits of black coats and pants and white vests and ties.

THE BRIDAL PRESENTS

were numerous and appropriate, entirely too numerous for a minute description. We can therefore merely give the list and the names of the doners China tea set, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. B. Nowland; chromo, scene in California, P. B. L. Nowland; fruit dishes, John B. Glover and wife; paper weight and set of egg cups, Nannie Glover; "Asleep" and "Awake," companion chromos, Mrs. Phillips; clock, J. U. Raymond and wife, Cambridge City; silver cake basket, Mrs Raymond, Cambridge City, (grandmother of the bride;) silver cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. Martindale; beautiful perfume receptacle, Miss Sue Martindale; silver napkin rings, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Barrett; silver butter dish, Miss Tennie Nowland; silver card receiver, Ella and Calvin Martin; bouquet holder, Miss Alice Adkinson; pair of vases, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sullivan; pair of vases, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Bloomer; pair of elegant silver buoquet holders, Mr. Geo. Swain and Miss Sallie Carll; a unique and very pretty thermometer, F. K. Raymond; silver call bell, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barnitz; an elegant family bible, bound in Turkish morocco and gold, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Raymond; fan, Mrs. Achlick Smith; an elegant gold taira set with pearls and clasp pins to match, also a white satin fan of exquisite finish, Mrs L. L. Lawrence, Dublin, Ind.; goblets, toilet set and handkerchief, Miss Tennie Nowland; beautiful cut glass bouquet holder, Mrs. Vance, (for her sunday-school teacher of the bride;) Miss Helen Raymond, (cousin of the bride,) sent from Alabama a box of beautiful flowers; tidies, Miss Mattie Wright and Emma Coyner; fascinator, Miss Addie Terhune, Cambridge City; set of silver knives, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ray; work-basket and toilet articles, Mrs. Terhune, Cambridge City; silver butter knife, Mrs. A. D. Gall; silver card case, Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Raymond, Cambridge City; silver pitcher, napkin ring and spoon, Ed. R. Nowland; lady's companion, Tommy Raymond; an elegant framed picture of himself, Rev. H. R. Raymond; large crayon drawing, Miss Sallie Ream, Oxford, Ohio; fern leaves from the Pacific coast, Mrs. J. M. Coyner; bridal bouquet, from Mrs. A Phillips, and Mrs. Alex. Obney; a handsome book, the marriage gift, from Mr. and Mrs. Bell Snyder, Columbus, O.; a box of canned fruit and a bank check, Mrs. Underwood, (grandmother of the bride.

THE WEDDING CAKES

were magnificent in frosting designs, delicious to the taste, and sufficient in quantity to afford every lassie and laddie a piece to dream upon. They were the special handiwork of Mrs. C. H. Raymond and her sister Mrs. Lawrence of Dublin Ind.

Probably no wedding in the late history of Indianapolis and particularly on the South Side has ever excited more general interest. The universal esteem held for the parents of the bride by all who know them, the warm heart-felt affection and love existing between the family and the flock to whom the head of the family so faithfully preaches, the loveliness, culture and amiability of the bride, the almost innumerable friends of the groom and his family, and the high social standing of bridesmaids and groomsmen drew around them and created an interest in a widely spread circle, and many and choice are the blessings craved from the all wise Being and bright and sunny are the hopes expressed for the future lives of this newly wedded couple, who thus begin their matrimonial life amid so many pleasing and promising surroundings,

AND NOW

may God's richest blessings attend them, and may their pathway through life be strewn with bright and blooming flowers from the bower of perfect happiness, and with a happy unison on earth, may they experience a perfect one in Heaven.

"THE REINFORCE."

This is a gent's linen bosom, and is a splendid article. If you want the best article of the kind that ever man wore, call at the Trade Palace and ask to see the "Reinforce." We have also a very large stock of linen bosoms, open back and front, that we are closing out at a bargain.

We are closing out our stock of winter hosiery and men's underwear at prices that induce many of our patrons to buy now for next winter. Our spring and summer stocks are coming in, and they embrace some splendid bargains. L. S. AYRES & Co.

A full assortment of three-quarters and eight-quarters black grenadines at prices below the market. These are all *fresh goods*, as we did not carry over a piece from last summer. L. S. AYRES & Co.

In our Domestic department, we keep a full line of tickings, demins, drills and awning stripes, also dress linens of every kind and of the best quality. Special prices for dressmakers. L. S. AYRES & Co.

Do not fail to examine our stock of domestics. It will pay as the prices are the lowest and the goods are of the best character the market affords. L. S. Ayres & Co.

Our black alpacas are a very glossy and beautiful color which we warrant them to retain. Cheaper than the cheapest.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

New shades' in silks just opened at the Trade Palace. A handsome line of colored faille and green silks in firm qualities and new spring colors.

Wedding costumes and party dresses are made to order at the Trade Palace, in the latest styles and in a manner that is always pleasing. Try us.

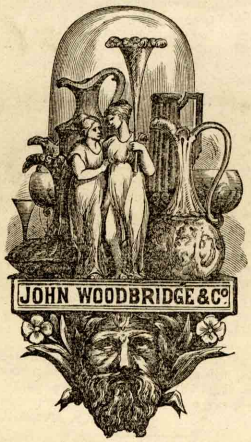
NEW CARPETS.

25 Pieces Velvets,
75 Pieces Body Brussels,
150 Pieces Tapestry Brussels,
100 Pieces Three and Two Ply,
150 Pieces Supers and Extras,
50 Pieces Cotton Chain,
50 Pieces Rag and Wool, Dutch,
100 Pieces Hemp,
300 Rolls Oil Cloth,
2000 Pairs Window Shades,

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Our Mr. Adams has just returned from the East, and we are receiving our Spring stock of Carpets, which for beautiful designs and colors cannot be excelled.
We take pleasure in showing our goods.

ADAMS, MANSUR & Co.



Are now opening a large Direct Importation of

French China,

INCLUDING

DECORATED, BAND, WHITE DINNER & TEA SETS

Also a very general line of

China, Glass and Queensware, Table Cutlery, Plated Ware, &c.

JOHN WOODBRIDGE & Co,
No. 34 West Washington Street.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

JUST RECEIVED!

A new lot of Spring Dress Goods, in all the new shades, consisting of

Poplins,

Poplin Alpacas,

Rep Poplins,

Gray Suitings,

Chene Poplins,

Balerno's, &c.

A Splendid lot of Plaids for Children.

New spring shades in all kinds of Dress Goods.

Come, Examine, and learn our Prices.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,

Trade Palace.

EVERYTHING NEW.

I can now offer my patrons an entire new stock of

Gold and Silver Watches!

Silver and Plated Ware!

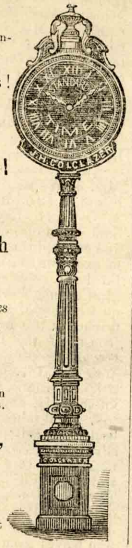
FINE GOLD JEWELRY!

Elegant French Clocks!

American and French Bronzes, &c., &c.

All from the best manufactories in the world, and at prices that are positively the lowest that can be afforded.

Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner at reasonable rates.

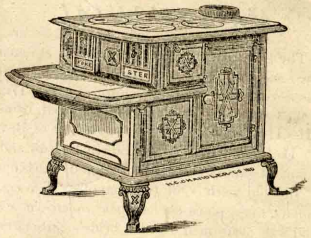


J. H. COLCLAZER,

The Leading Jeweler of the State.

No. 12 East Washington St.,

☞ Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock. ☜



Forester's

WOOD COOK STOVE.

Confidence Coal Cook Stove.

We have the Largest and Best assortment of

STOVES,

made in the West, all of which we are selling at manufacturer's prices.

☞ You will save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us.

Every Stove Guaranteed.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,
Manufacturers,
36 South Meridian Street.

SHIRTS!
SHIRTS!
SHIRTS!
SHIRTS!

130 ORDERS
IN THREE DAYS, FOR
Fine Dress Shirts,
—AT—
FOSTER & DARNELL'S

At their Shirt Depot and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store.
Store No. 22 E. Washington St.

This tells the story as to where to find perfection in style, fit and comfort in Dress Shirts as well as in neck and underwear.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, APRIL, 1874. {No. 4.

Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

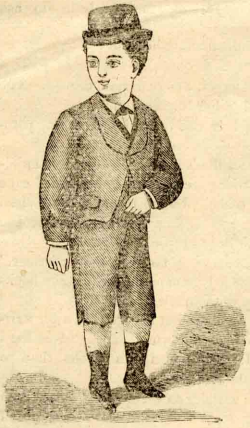


Fig. 4.

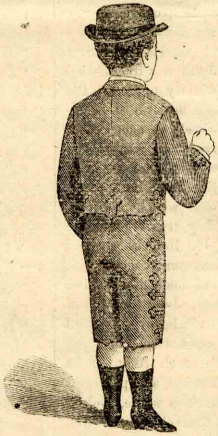


Fig. 5.

Fig. 6.

Fig. 7.

Spring Styles for Children. For description see page 56.

I
658.8
T763
v. 4
#4
c. 1

SPRING COMETH.

Spring! Spring cometh, my darling!
Lift thy brown eyes, and greet her with me,
Down from the hill-sides the brooklets are flowing:
So flows my love with fresh impulse to thee.

Spring! Spring cometh, my dearest!
Come to the woods, and greet her with me,
Fast, 'neath their thick leaves, the May flowers are growing:
So grows my passionate love, Sweet, for thee.

Spring! Spring cometh, beloved!
In the bright morning greet her with me,
Birds to their mates in the tree-tops are calling:
So calls my loving heart, ever, for thee.

Spring! Spring cometh, my darling!
In the cool evening greet her with me,
On the coy violets dew-drops are falling:
So may God's blessings fall sweetly on thee.

Margaret Bamford in the Galaxy

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

PART FIRST.

"Love may slumber in the maiden's heart,
But he always dreams."

The reign of that chaos known as spring cleaning was fully over at Farmer Norton's; every room from garret down was in "apple pie order" as mother Norton expressed it, and that worthy matron comfortably settled herself to darning, with that feeling of supreme satisfaction which only arises from labor well done and over with. Bessie's basket of patch-work was on the table in full view, a mute incentive to industry; but brown-eyed Bessie had no mind for patch-work that afternoon. The mellow sunlight, the perfumed air, and birds twittering and coquetting among the apple blossoms were tempting her out doors; house-cleaning had kept her close for a week, and there was no telling how many wild-wood beauties had opened since her last visit to their haunts. So despite the good example, and the patchwork Bessie tripped off to the woods, and her mother sighed and darned vigorously. Bessie's idling ways were a sore trial. Not but what she was willing to bear her share of necessary work and was skilled in household arts. She had mastered the intricacies of baking and boiling, of bluing and starching, of seams and fells, and gusset and gore, but instead of devoting her surplus energies and moments to embroideries, tucks and quilt pieces as was the fashion, she roamed over wood and meadow, and returned laden with vines, sprays and blossoms, with which she filled every available dish, bowl and fruit can; or, if she stayed within doors, she toyed with pencil and paper, and made sketches which her friends considered marvels of art.

"Just as nateral as life," was her father's verdict when he came across them.

But her mother shook her head; "It's a mighty shiftless way of passin' the time, she'd a heap better be piecin' her risin' sun quilt."

"Never mind mother, she'll pull steady enough when she marries and settles down. Nothin' like a husband and two or three youngsters to take the nonsense out of women."

No, indeed!

Meanwhile, Bessie wandered through the wood beside a merry babbling brook which chattered over the shining pebbles, eddied around grey, weather-worn stones, bubbled against hillocks of brown leaves, and lost itself under mossy logs to reappear as bright and sparkling as before, and to "go on forever."

Along its banks and the overshadowing hillsides Bessie found her loveliest treasures—beds of greenest moss like pigmy forests of palm and pine; clusters of violets, blue, white and canary; starry anemones nodding with every breeze; the lily of the valley with its fairy bells; the snowy-petaled blood-root; the quaint lady slipper; the May apple with its fragrant waxen cup; the maroon colored twin flower, and the sweet-william with its masses of purple bloom, and she cooed over each as if it could hear and understand.

Bessie's basket was soon overflowing, for she always wanted to carry off the whole woods, and she started homeward along the orchard fence in search of buttercups and spring beauties.

It so happened that John Saunders was plowing on the other side of the hill. When he reached the top he spied the trim, blue-robed figure bobbing in and out the fence corners, and he concluded that the horses needed to rest, and he started toward her, wiping his face and hands as he went.

It was the talk of the neighborhood that John and Bessie would sometime marry and settle down, and wherever fortunes were tried by sticking pieces of liveforever in the wall, those named for them always tenderly inclined toward each other, and of course *that* settled all doubts. John was Bessie's champion in the childish school days, took her riding on his hand-sled, and shielded her when snow balls flew fast and furious, and she in turn, saved for him her prettiest thumb papers, her biggest apples and sweetest doughnuts, and as they grew up he was her never failing escort to singing and spelling schools, apple parings, candy pullings and other rural amusements, but they talked little of love and marriage. Fluent upon all other subjects John was tongue-tied upon this, and when he did try to broach the momentous question, Bessie flew off at a tangent, and chattered breathlessly on every other imaginable affair. He loved her with all the fervor of his earnest, loyal soul, and the little witch knew it and was indifferent. He thought her an angel with clipped wings, and she thought him a dear, good boy, true as steel, the best friend she ever had, but then he was not her ideal. He was not handsome, dashing and stylish, like the heroes of magazine stories. He was just plain, honest, John, with sunburned face, firm-set jaws, steel-grey eyes, and straight, black hair. He was not accomplished, poetical or worn pale with much study, but he was forehanded and persevering, and possessed of sterling worth and common sense, and no one knew this better than that self same Bessie, longing after strange fruit. She supposed she should have to marry him after a while, as there was no better chance within her range, none of the neighbor's boys, all of whom eyed her as a hungry dog does a bone, being half as good, and of course she couldn't die an old maid.

We left John going toward Bessie in his shirt sleeves, with his trowsers tucked in his boots, and his heart telling his story through his eyes. Having filled her sun-bonnet with blossoms, Bessie was intent on finding a four-leaved clover, little dreaming of the nearness of John until he was at her side asking, "What are you after now, Bluebird?"

"Oh, John! how you frightened me," and she started up, the crimson deepening in her cheeks, and her plump, brown hand fluttering in his and rough brawny one, which clasped it closely and forgot to let it go.

"Tell me, what are you looking for?"

"A four-leaf clover."

"What do you want of a four-leaf clover?"

"Why, I shall fasten it to my throat in my knot of ribbon and wear it, and the first one I walk with is mine."

"So that's it. Have you found the four-leaf clover?"

"Not yet."

"I was in hopes you had."

Then they discussed that convenient topic, the weather, and the prospects for fruit and crops, and at length John unburdened himself of a matter that had been troubling him all day.

"Your father told me this morning that a city chap was a going to board at your house this summer."

"Yes, we are expecting him every day," answered Bessie, indifferently, "that is why we hurried through house-cleaning."

"Who is he?"

"Mr. Edwin Fields—pretty name, isn't it?"

"O, one name is as good as another. What's his business?"

"Newspaper man, writes for the papers and magazines."

Bessie was purposely reticent, it was one of her amusements to compel John to ask questions.

"What is he coming here for?"

"For rest and quiet, he wants to write a book this summer, Judge Edmunds said. The judge asked father to take him."

"How old is he?" continued John, petulantly.

"I'm sure I don't know, I fancy he is an elderly man with spectacles, a gold-headed cane and a bald place. Just to think that we shall have a real live author to live with us. I'm sure I shan't dare to speak out loud."

"Bah! an author is no better than a farmer."

"He is too. It is much nicer to write books than it is to work in the harvest field."

"It may be nicer, but it isn't easier, for writers have to think and study, and that is as hard as work. I'd rather swing a scythe than to cipher in cube root."

"But it's grander to write than to mow, it is finer, higher work," urged Bessie trying to find words to express herself.

"All honest labor is noble," answered John sententiously.

Bessie bit her lips. She did wish John had some ambition, he would never be anybody but an easy, plodding farmer. "What a beautiful view," she said to turn the conversation.

"Yes," assented John, looking steadfastly into her bright face.

"I think the view more beautiful from this point than from any other near here, don't you?" she continued, rejoicing in the smiling landscape of hills and valleys.

John broke several clusters of apple blossoms from the boughs overhead and fastened them in Bessie's nut-brown braids, saying, "Now if you had a looking-glass, you could see a more beautiful view."

"I expect you have made a perfect fright of me," smiling and dimpling.

"I haven't either. I wish you would wear blue stuff and apple blossoms all the time."

"Blue *stuff*, indeed, why my dress is fine gingham."

"It's no matter so it's blue. You look prettier in blue than any other color except white."

"Small chance a woman has to wear blue and white if she does house-work on a farm," answered Bessie, with a touch of bitterness in her tone.

"Don't you think, Bessie, that you would like to keep house on a farm if you had a cosy little cottage furnished nicely, and a great yard around it filled with posies, and somebody to help about the work," his voice trembling, his heart waiting and yearning.

"Yes, I might perhaps," she replied slowly, as if considering, "If such arrangements were possible. But they are not, men hint at them sometimes before marriage, but they forget all about them afterwards."

"If I promised to have them, I'd do it," muttered John.

"O, I've heard men talk before," airily "they pretend they are going to make dolls of their wives, with nothing to do but to dress and primp, but the wives discover after a year or two that they are drudges, with nothing to wear and everything to do," and she gathered up her flowers and tripped towards home.

John went back to his work in an ill humor, for he was slow of speech and never ready to answer Bessie's little stinging thrusts.

Bessie sat down under a favorite apple tree half way through the orchard, to think and dream. "Why had she talked so spiteful to John, poor, dear boy, he was so patient and faithful; but then, what business had he to vex her with his talk about marriage and housekeeping, for that was what he meant. She didn't want to marry, and she didn't like so much hard work. If she could only do the ornamental part, the decorating with flowers, etc. But pshaw, what was the use—she would marry John and settle down like the rest, and pickle, preserve, cook, and bake, wash and iron, and make and mend perpetually in a faded calico dress and apron, with her hair twisted up into a little wad. She wouldn't do any such thing either." Then she built a castle in Spain, in which she rendered a trifling service to the great and famous Mr. Edwin Fields, whose coming filled her with awe, and the genial old gentlemen kindly took her under his wing and carried her off to the city as his adopted daughter, and showed her the world, and——

"Little girl, will you please direct me to Mr. Norton's?"

The voice was pleasant and musical, but Bessie hastily sprang up, dropping her apron-full of apple blossoms, as startled and confused as if it had been the growling of a bear. Nor was her embarrassment lessened when she beheld a tall kingly form before her, crowned by a royal head, handsome clear cut features, soft waving hair and tawny beard. Her ideal had come at at last.

"Pardon me, miss, you were so enveloped in blossoms that I thought you were a little child instead of the godess Flora. I am sorry I caused you to drop your flowers, allow me to gather them up."

"Let them go," said Bessie, "it's no matter."

"Pray be seated while I explain. What perfect blossoms," tossing some into her lap, "tinted like sea shells, miniature roses ain't they? though come to think, apple blossoms are of the order rosaceæ, petals five, stamens numerous," all of which seemed grand and mysterious to Bessie, to whom botany was a sealed science.

"I couldn't secure a conveyance at the station," he continued, "farmers all had their teams out plowing and wouldn't stop for love or money, so I started to walk, took the 'short cut,' as they called it, got lost several times and wandered about like a stray sheep, stubbed my toes, stumbled over brush and spattered my boots, and now I don't know to which of the four points of the compass I am to look for farmer Norton's. Hope he is a clever old fellow, for I am to spend the summer with him, and I need a haven of rest after this tramp."

"Your haven is not far off," said Bessie with a lurking smile. "Do you see that nearest house just down the hill beyond the bee-hives? Farmer Norton lives there."

The young gentleman, glib of tongue and graceful in movement, stroked his heavy gold brown beard, and hesitated as he queried, "Perhaps you reside there?"

"Certainly, I am farmer Norton's daughter, Bessie."

"And I am Edwin Fields."

Then they both laughed merrily, and Bessie thought that an author was a pleasant companion rather than an awe-inspiring personage.

"I plead guilty to considerable curiosity about the disposal of this profusion of flowers," said Mr. Fields, what will you do with them?"

"Make flower-pots and set them about the house everywhere."

"Are these floral decorations of frequent occurrence, or only on unusual occasions?"

"Whenever I have time to gather and arrange them," she answered, so simply and gravely, that he felt ashamed of his attempt to quiz innocence.

"May I hope for a few blossoms on table?" he asked pleadingly.

"If you like them."

"I have a perfect passion for flowers, and a bouquet arranged by your fingers would be doubly dear," and he gazed into the young girl's eyes with a brilliant, facinating smile that made her tremble.

"Well, you shall have as many as you want; come, you must be tired and hungry," and she led the way to the house in that matter of fact manner, which woman instinctively assumes when she fears her defenses are weakening. But her face was radiant, and her foolish heart was palpitating with delight over the advent of her Sir Launcelot.

And Edwin Fields scanned her critically, as he would a painting, and sollioquized *sotto voce*, "Queer adventure, remarkably pretty girl, form fit for an artist's model, has been half asleep all her life, well worth working up. Shall amuse myself with her this summer."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OUR WOOLEN DEPARTMENT

IN this Department will be found this season a very full line of goods, which our readers will do well to examine. We offer a handsome stock of

COATINGS and Vestings in great variety, in black, blue, brown and other plain patterns; also a splendid line of Diagonals and Stripes. In

PANTS GOODS, we have a very desirable line in black Doeskins in a variety of qualities; also fancy pantings in stripes and checks of all kinds; also dark and light mixed Cassimeres. For

BOY'S WEAR, we have an attractive line of Cassimeres and Tweeds in all qualities; also a good square stock of spring Jeans and Cottonades for men and boys.

LININGS, in full assortment always on hand.

NOVELTIES in blue goods for little boy's wear, in various qualities and prices.

WATER-PROOFS will be found in this Department, embracing all the rich spring colors. Shirting flannels constantly on hand. In

FLANNELS, we present to our patrons a full and complete stock in white, Demetts, and all wool. Also opera flannels in all colors. Shirting flannels constantly on hand. In

TAILOR'S TRIMMINGS, we keep a full line of every description. Special prices to tailors.

SPECIAL. We are giving more than ordinary attention to our Woolen Stock, and in the above goods are enabled to offer many good bargains, as we buy in person direct from manufacturers and importers, pay cash, and buy when we know that we are paying the lowest cash figures.

OUR COUNTRY patrons will find no better bargains in the city, as a better stock or ower prices cannot be placed in the market.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,

[From our Special Correspondent.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

MARCH, 1874.

I wish I could take all the people I like back to a quaint and lonely little town which lies within the shadow of Mount Blanc. For, caressed by the blue waters of the lake, and held close to the giant heart of the Alps, Geneva is the most charming spot in French Swisse, a place in which to dream, and idly let the days go by.

It is impossible to do anything there, let the tourist's fever be ever so strong, and, after a few vain attempts at poking into musty corners and rooting out the manuscript, or bones (it doesn't much matter which,) of some dead and gone celebrity, you resign yourself to fate, or *dolce far niente* of the most delicious kind.

Apart from its beautiful situation however, its gardens and fountains, its treasured associations concerning Voltaire, Byron and Calvin, Geneva wields a spell all potent to those who bow at the shrine of St. Cecilia. Though not perhaps of the most asthetic kind, not of the highest and most classical type, one feasts on music there from the time of one's coming to their going.

Three times a week there are concerts in the English gardens which fringe the quay—concerts given by the military band, and from eight to eleven, we used to float about on the lake and listen to faint, far strains, just sufficiently distant to make it seem like fairy land.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays we went to the Cathedral at twilight, to listen to the organ for an hour.

I often think now of those summer nights when we climed the steep, narrow street, of the dim, quiet church, which seemed to breathe a dusky hush, and of the deep organ's throb, which vibrated through the dark arches. There were never more than a dozen people present, and no light but the moonlight straying in through the little high windows, and the organist played losely—tender reveries and plaintive minor melodies, and it was altogether romantic and delightful.

But, when the music had ceased, and we wended our way to the Cafe Music, a little gem of a cafe perched upon a wide stone terrace with a roof of close netted vines, and fashionably ate ices and listened to Strauss and the latest opera romance, and when, strolling home after such dissipations, little groups of vagrant musicians would be met with at almost every corner, the blind and melancholy cithern player, or a band of rollicking, slouch-hatted, torn-jacketed singers from the mountains, whose ringing choruses brought back Fra Diavolo and Il Trovatore. A company of these itinerant Bohemians besieged the hotel one day. They had waited without the window for about twenty minutes, and had received no notice, so the chief determined upon a grand *coup*. Marshaling his force around him he crowded into the court, and before any one could order him out struck up one of the national mountain airs, throwing himself with the contortion of an opera dancer as he sang. He was really quite thrilling, and the house came down substantially as well as otherwise when he finished. Then other stars appeared, and we had an impromptu operatic entertainment.

Things of this sort are an every day occurrence abroad, and constitute I think the chief charm of foreign travel. Everything is in direct contrast to our American prosaic propriety. You go to sleep with the sound of some angelic voice wafted to your drowsy ear, and learn on inquiry in the morning that it was your washerwoman's daughter. The porter, as he sweeps the flagging in the court, carols in a way that causes you to break the tenth commandment, and the butcher, the baker, the candle-stick maker, are all so many editions of Orpheus disguised.

One afternoon as I played some of Chopin's waltzes in the empty parlor of the hotel, a small, thin, ugly little man noiselessly opened the door and slipped in. He was hump-backed, and forlorn looking, but wore such a patient and pathetic an expression that it almost redeemed his ugliness. He stood first in one corner, then in another, and finally came timidly up to the piano and asked if "Madamoiselle so kindly played the *Ballade in G minor* of Chopin's." Madamoiselle did not play the Ballade in question, but feeling morally positive that this pale, slender, and unmistakably musical personage did, she made her negative as affable as possible.

Well, you can easily imagine the rest. He had been a pupil of Chopin's, and was trying alone, and in his humble way to follow the teachings of his great and beloved master. He was a German he said, of his poverty there was no need to tell me, threadbare respectability sat enthroned upon his garments. After a while he played, not like a Rubenstein or Liszt, as you may expect, but with a delicacy and exquisite touch which told the true artist. He admired Beethoven and Mozart, and gave some of Schumann's weird musical poems with wonderful power, but Chopin was greater than all. His frail physique seemed to contain that peculiar germ of *sympathie* which is necessary to the interpretation of even Chopin's simplest works, and as impromptus, waltzes and overtures trickeled from his fingers, it was difficult to imagine anything more perfect. Toward the last a crowd gathered, and perceiving it he struck a final chord, arose, bowed half painfully, and slipped away.

It was the old story of genius versus circumstances, a story that might by this time be quite worn out through frequent repetition.

I must not close without a word regarding the chateau of the Rothchild's, and Fernex, which is synonymous with the name of Voltaire. Nothing more palatial than this summer home of Baron Adolphe de Rothchild can be imagined. The grounds stretch away into vast parks of seemingly boundless extent, and presents an endless succession of pictures in landscape gardening. One portion resembles the Geological Gardens at London—rare birds and strange animals being confined in immense cages. Fairy-like grottos with trikling water over moss and lichens; a little fantastic temple half hidden by trailing vines; statuary gleaming against the deep back-ground of the trees and shrubs; a lake with pleasure boats, and fountains; peacocks, slender-limbed deer, all this and more is to be seen. The house itself is a large grey edifice, and stands upon a slightly elevated terrace. To one side are the floral gardens, on the other the lawn, fine-cut and soft as sea green velvet, seemed to melt away in undulating slopes. Mount Blanc rose misty and snow-covered from the clouds, and the distant river shone like a faintly outlined thread of silver. A number of oriental looking individuals in Turkish habiliments, full grey trowsers, and a scarlet fez, were keeping guard and watch, and we, after the usual manner of tourists, attempted to bribe an entrance into the chateau, the family being absent at the time. Ten, twenty, fifty francs were offered, until this grey and scarlet Cerberus threw up his eyes, and with a French shrug said, "ah, Messieurs, not for a thousand francs." Faithful Cerberus, so true to the greater perquisites of his position.

Almost every one is familiar with Fernex through photographs and books of travel, or history, and impressions so received give a very fair idea of the original. Voltaire's room is said to contain the same furniture as during his life-time, and very faded and dusty it is, by the way. Several pictures hung from the walls, one a genuine Titian, although dimmed by age, is still remarkable for that delicacy of flesh-tint which characterized the great Venetian master. A sort of sarcophagus stands by the bed, a funeral structure which contains the philosopher's heart. Over the section in which this choice and interesting relic reposes is the inscription, "*Mon esprit est partout, et mon coeur est ici.*" At the head of the bed hangs a portrait of Catherine I, valuable from the fact that it was a gift from the empress herself. The garden was fresh and fragrant, quaintly laid out, and possessed, as its chief beauty, what is called Voltaire's walk, a sort of long green arbor, looking as though a number of giant yews had been placed in a row, and a square section cut through the centre. Looking down at one end a cool green vista stretched away, while the sunshine crept through the leafy intersections overhead, and threw fitful, flickering shadows at our feet. It seemed like some lovely trysting place, and so it is—a trysting place of historic associations. Coming home we passed the little Greek chapel, ablaze with sunset glory. The sunset faded long ago, Fernex and Geneva are of the past.

"And often leaning all day long,
My head upon my hands,
My heart aches for the vanished time,
For the far, fair foreign lands."

☞ You can get a splendid noon-day lunch at Taggart Bros.' bakery, No. 20 S. Meridian street, and it don't cost much either. Plenty of room for the ladies. Hot coffee at all hours.

☞ Ladies have you tried Cobb's baking powder? It raises biscuit as high as your imagination can extend.

FEMALE BARBERS.

The York, Pa., *Democrat*, has a New York letter which says:

Two women, at least, have secured their rights, and have now all the privileges that men enjoy. Two very pretty young girls, aged respectively eighteen and twenty, had a papa who was rich, and who lived in grand style on Fifth Avenue. Papa got into the hands of the Philistines last autumn, and busted. The girls were genuine girls, notwithstanding the fact that they had been fashionably educated, and they felt their poor father's distress keenly.

The old gentleman's trouble so weighed upon his mind that he sickened and took to his bed, and got into a bad way generally. The house in which he lived was fortunately in his wife's name, so they could not be turned out of doors, but as the old gentleman had sunk every dollar he had in the world, the question of bread and butter became an imminent one.

One morning the old gentleman's barber did not come around to shave him, and Ella, the eldest girl, said she could do it. She took her father's implements and shaved him as nicely and neatly as any tonsorial artist could do it, and dressed his hair and trimmed his whiskers and propped him up in bed as comfortable as you please. An idea struck Mary, the younger.

"Ella, if you can shave papa you can shave any other man."

"True," said Ella.

"If you can shave a man I can shave a man."

"True, once more. But what has that to do with us?"

"Ella, do you want to starve?"

"No, my child."

"Papa can't get out; mamma is selling off the plate to get what we eat each day. Let us stop all this by starting a barber-shop."

Ella saw the point. The two girls rigged up an extempore chair; they took their coachman, whom they had not yet dismissed, because he wouldn't go, and they shaved him for practice, and dressed his hair, and trimmed his beard every day. To accommodate them he brought his friends in, and in a week's time the girls were accomplished and expert workmen, or rather work-women.

Then they sold the horses and carriages, and taking the proceeds fitted up a modest but very neat shop in Union Square and they went at it. The first customers they had were young swells who had known them "in society," and great was their astonishment.

"Miss Mawy," said one of them, "by Jove what led you to this?"

"Papa failed you know, Charles, and we had to do this or—worse."

"Worse! worse! Why, what could you do that would be worse?"

"Marry a man like you" replied Mary, dabbing her shaving brush in his mouth.

It is an encouraging fact that the girls have all they can do at good prices, and are not only supporting their parents in comfort, but are laying up a handsome sum besides.

DANGERS OF WEALTH.

Though wealth showers around us its blessings, it bears in its train a long list of attending evils. The moderately wealthy envies the millionaire his useless extravagance, consequently, they who only have thousands at command, are aspiring in like manner to out vie their more wealthy neighbors, and become involved before they know it. Nobility of mind has been entirely consumed by the more important nobility of pocket-book. Ignorance and folly dwell in palaces, while merit and real worth starve in hovels. The wealth that should dispense blessings and crown lives with happiness is spent in frivolities and worse. Some there are who give encouragement to art; there are some who will drop a dollar into the contribution box at church—if they are seen; there are some who use their wealth well. One says, "I cannot spend my income," and yet, with miserly feelings hugs the money to his heart, when the poor and starved drop at his very door for want of a little assistance. Instead of sharing the large loaf, which a kind Providence has committed to his care with the needy, he lives on, burying the talent that was left him in the earth, and dying—leaves all his hoarded wealth to be squandered by laughing heirs.

TO GRANGERS AND ALL OTHERS.

The Trade Palace does business on the one-price system, and the prices asked for our goods are as low as can be offered by any western house. We have all the facilities and advantages for buying largely, buying for cash and getting our goods direct from the importers and manufacturers, consequently no other establishment can undersell us, or obtain more or a better class of goods. We aim to give full value received, and while we fully recognize the claims of the Grangers, especially when they buy for an order, or in large quantities, we give everybody better bargains and better goods than can be offered by any other house. You can satisfy yourselves whether we do as we advertise or not, by calling and examining our goods and learning prices.

The farmers trade we want—therefore we keep the goods the farmers want, and sell them at prices they are glad to pay. If at any time you think we don't do this, try elsewhere, and you will soon find that we not only know how to get the farmers trade, but how to keep it, and that it is done by simply selling first-class goods at low prices. L. S. AYRES & Co.,

Spring is here in earnest, and one feels like springing instead of walking when perambulating in a pair of neat, nobby and stylish boots or shoes purchased at Dury's shoe palace, No. 3 E. Washington street. We tell you folks, it's the place where the best is sold at the lowest price.

Try the Mandarin tea. It is imported by women, sold by women, was selected by a woman and is the woman's favorite, because like a true woman, it's pure. Sold by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, first stairway east of the Trade Palace.

☞ Make spring house-cleaning thorough by papering every wall with fresh, clean paper. It won't cost much if you purchase it of Adams, Mansur & Co., No. 47 and 49 S. Meridian street, where they are retailing all the cheaper grades of papers at wholesale prices.

☞ The best is the cheapest! Remember this, and when you want silverware go to Colclazer's, 12 E Washington street, where you will find the best, cheapest, and most elegant—the celebrated sterling silverware of the Gorham manufacture.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

BLACK SILKS.

We have now on sale the largest and best stock of black, gros-grain, and taffeta silks ever exhibited in this city, which we offer at prices ranging from $1.00 to $6.00 per yard. Among them will be found the well-known standard marks of J. C. Bonnet & Co., Telliard, Bellon, Tronbat, Belmont and others.

COLORED SILKS.

A splendid assortment of all the new leading shades, for street, dinner, evening and wedding dresses, in fine qualities and popular prices.

FANCY SILKS.

An elegant line of striped black and white, black and gray and fancy colors, at prices ranging from 85c to $1.50 per yard.

JAPANESE SILKS.

We have an immense stock of the above popular goods, at from 35cts to $1.25 per yard.

POPLINS.

A complete stock of Irish, French, Lyons, Pongee and Japanese Poplins, in new styles and very low prices.

GRENADINES.

All grades of iron frame grenadines, at prices below the market.

BLACK MOHAIRS & ALPACAS.

We claim to be headquarters for the above goods. We carry the largest stock, keep the best qualities, and make the lowest prices of any house in the west.

BLACK GOODS.

Cashmeres, bombazines, Henrietta cloths, Australian crapes, Tamise empress cloth, and all the new and desirable fabrics for mourning, kept constantly in stock.

SAMPLES

of any of the above goods will be sent by mail. Special attention paid to orders.

REMEMBER,

we never allow ourselves to be undersold by any *one price house* in the trade.

Respectfully, L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

SENT BY EXPRESS.

Little girls and boys, did you ever send a package by Express? If not, you surely have received one at one time or another—perhaps on Christmas or New Year's day—a box of toys or candies, sent to you by aunt Hannah, or uncle John, or some nice little cousin—eh! But did you ever hear of a little girl being sent away by Express? No! I thought you had not.

Now I'm going to tell you about a little girl I knew who was sent from Cincinnati, Ohio, to San Francisco, in California, all alone by Express. I know it sounds and seems queer, but it is true, nevertheless.

The little girl's name was Miriam Ferner, and she was but eight years old when she took the long trip to California. Her father was a merchant and lost all the money he had in a foolish speculation, when Miriam was but four years old. When his business was settled up he found he had but a few hundred dollars left—enough to take him to California to make a new start, and leave his wife money enough to keep her and little Miriam for six months. From time to time, Mr. Ferner sent his wife money for their support, but found that it was not so very plenty, even in California; and although he had plenty of work he would not be able to come for his little family very soon. Four years passed in this way, when at last Mr. Ferner was taken as a partner in a wholesale house, and at once sent money enough to bring his wife and Miriam to California. But death came before him, and when kind friends read the letter to our little girl, she had just returned from her mother's new made grave, who had died but a few days before. No time was lost in informing Mr. Ferner of the death of his wife, but business with him was so pressing that he found it impossible to leave and bring home Miriam. A friend suggested the Express, and no sooner said than done. He wrote to the Superintendent of the American Express Company at Cincinnati, explaining all, and asking them to forward his little girl at once. Miriam was a brave little woman, and when I told her what her father wished her to do, she looked up at me wistfully, and her lips quivered, but in a moment she said, "Aunt Lizzie," (she called me so because I had known her from a baby—she had no relatives in this country) "if papa wants me, I guess I ought to go; and you know (with a sob) poor, dead mamma said I must love papa dearly, now that he has no one but Miriam. I'll go just as soon as you can get me ready."

I kissed the little woman to hide my own tears, and had her ready for her journey in less than a week. She was brave enough until the hour for leaving came. When the carriage was ready to take her to the depot, she clung to me and sobbed most pitifully. We consoled her as well as we could, and she soon became reconciled to the bright prospect of so pleasant a journey; and when she saw the motley crowd at the depot, she almost forgot her grief in studying the many faces and taking in every thing that passed around her. We left her in charge of the Express agent, who secured her a comfortable seat and promised to see to her wants faithfully.

With a last kiss, filling Miriam's lap full of candies, toys and picture books, we left the little woman, who was soon on her way to her new home and father. A letter which we received a couple of weeks after her departure was full of childish descriptions of her "nice trip," and how the little "Express girl"—as the passengers called her—was cared for by the agent, who took her out to dinner at Quincy, and supper at another station, and then carefully put her to bed in a sleeping car, and to use her own words: "Aunt Lizzie, I said my prayers just the same, and the next morning a nice lady combed my hair, and I washed myself all alone, and then Mr. B. (the agent) took me away for some breakfast; and I played with a nice little girl who went to Salt Lake City. And Aunt Lizzie, my papa came to the depot and I didn't know him till Mr. B. said, 'Here is your little girl all right, sir,' and poor papa cried so hard, and then I cried and I told him all mamma said before she went to Heaven. We live in a hotel and I'm going to school next week, and my papa is so good to me, and if you and Allie and grandma were here I guess I'd like it as well as in Cincinnati." And that's the way our little Miriam was sent home by Express. L. H. P.

FUN AT HOME.

I hope our readers are not afraid of a little wholesome fun at home. Young folks must have fun and relaxation sometime and somewhere, and if it is forbidden fruit at home, they will surely find it in less profitable places and among doubtful associates. Now don't be afraid to open your blinds for fear the sun will fade your carpets, and don't keep your hearts shut up forever lest a hearty laugh or a good romp will shake down the musty old cobwebs in there. If you want to ruin your sons and make soured young-old women of your girls, make them think that all mirth, social enjoyment and hearty laughter is forbidden in your house, and when once the home is considered as only a place to eat, drink and sleep, the work is begun that will surely end in gambling-houses and general degradation. Then don't be afraid of a little fun at home; let the fires burn brightly, make the home pleasant with music, and don't refuse the children a reasonable game or romp, but join in with them; remember that an hour of fun around the lamp and firelight, blots out the memory of many an annoyance and care during the day, and cheers the heart wonderfully for next day's work; indeed, thousands of the successful men of the present have carried with them for years the cheering memory of that merry, bright little domestic sanctum of their early days.

☞ Ladies take notice! Colclazer repairs injured and broken jewelry of every description, and restores the original beauty.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

All your letters dear children are now spread out before us, and we have been a whole day reading them over, deciding which are entitled to the prizes and how many of them we can find room to publish. Before we go any further we will give the answers to our puzzles and enigma in the March number.

Physiological puzzle—*Heart.*

Word puzzle—*Indiana.*

Enigma number eight—*Robinson Crusoe.*

All these were answered by so many of our young readers that we cannot attempt to give their names. We have had to study a long time as to who is entitled to the prize for writing the best letter. A little girl in Pendleton would have gained it if she had only signed her name. We hope this will make her and others more careful in the future, for it is almost an every-day occurrence for us to receive letters from old as well as young folks with no names signed.

We have awarded the prize to S. A. Benton Bennett, who took our advice last month to try again, and not only sent a very nicely written letter, but solved enigma number eight and also composed another, which is very good but altogether too easy, so we do not publish it. Here is the letter.

Dear Sir: As you told me in the February number to try again, I thought I would. Mamma thinks all the world of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, because it has so many nice stories in it for children. I had a nice time last week as I was up at Yorktown, visiting my aunt and grandma; I tell you I had a nice time. My little brother took to bleeding at the lungs the other day and before it could be stopped he nearly bled to death. I was frightened bad about it, so was he.

S. A. BENTON BENNETT.

Perkinsville, Indiana.

G. A. McQuon, of Brookfield, is very anxious to get the chromos, so he sends us an illustrated rebus which we cannot use, and a figure puzzle which we have seen in print a great many times. Try again. We think you will succeed if you try to write a very nice letter, for we like the looks of the one before us.

Lottie Owens writes quite a good letter from the same place, but she must begin her name with a capital L, and make a capital when refering to herself, if she wants to secure the prize. Write again, Lottie.

The Prize Enigma.

Ollie E. Smith, of Arcadia, Indiana, receives the prize for the best enigma, which we here give as

ENIGMA NUMBER NINE.

I am composed of 22 letters.

My 3, 2, 5, 8, 9, 15 is a loving friend.

My 1, 11 and 7 is an animal.

My 19, 6, 12, 4 is a word of affection.

My 21, 20, 17, 22 is a name of an object that fruit grows upon.

My 18, 16, 17, 13, 9, 19, is an old prophet.

My 10, 1, 8, 6, 14, 19, is a place for education.

My whole are words of instruction.

Answer next month.

Mary Ellen Holland, of Augusta, Indiana, sends us

ENIGMA NUMBER TEN,

which we think is also entitled to a prize.

My first is in flay but not in kill.
My second is in gallon and also in gill.
My third is in song but not in sing.
My fourth is in wrung and also in wring.
My fifth is in eel also in snake.
My sixth is in quiver but not in shake.
My seventh is in last and also in less.
My whole is beautiful,—now please guess.

Mollie A. Heckman, sends

ENIGMA NUMBER ELEVEN,

which is also very good, and we hope to hear from her again.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My 5, 3, 2 is an animal.
My 1, 7, 8 is a liquor.
My 9, 4, 6, 10 is a hard substance.
My whole should be in every store.

There is a huge pile of letters, enigmas and puzzles still before us which we must pass unnoticed, some of which we would like to publish. For next month we offer the same prizes as for this.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, will receive as a prize a very pretty chromo. The one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle will receive a prize of a pair of very handsome chromos. *Read our directions:* Your letter must not contain over one hundred words, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and post-office address. Direct your letters to

Editor Children's Department,
TRADE PALACE MONTHLY,
Care, L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Another Offer.

We will give a prize of five dollars in cash to the young man or lady between the ages of thirteen and eighteen who writes the best story for our children's department. The story must not occupy more than two columns of our paper; must be written in ink, and on one side of the paper. The name and age of the writer must be given and certified to as being correct by the parents or guardian of the party. The stories must be in our hands by the 20th of May next. None of the stories will be returned to the writers, and we reserve the right to publish them or not. Address as above.

Those exquisite decorations known as frescoes, are no longer reserved for millionaires, for the imitations furnished by Adams, Mansur & Co., are as beautiful in color, delicate in finish, and classic in style as the real, and can be obtained for a moderate outlay.

☞ At Adams, Mansur & Co.'s 47 and 49 S. Meridian street, can be found a most elegant assortment of French, English and American goods, in wall papers, decorations, etc., all entirely new.

DOMESTICS FOR APRIL.

WE OFFER in this Department this month and next, some extraordinary good bargains, and we hope every housewife will read what we have to say, and then give us a trial. It will pay you.

SHEETINGS. We have bought largely and can offer bleached and brown in all widths from 6-4 to 10-4, in all qualities, and at positively low prices. In

MUSLINS, we have the bleached and brown in all the best brands known in this market.

CARPET CHAIN. We keep the old reliable Dayton carpet chain, which is unequaled in the market. In

TICKINGS, we keep a full line, from 12 1-2 to 50c per yard. Also linen ticks, Madagascar checks for over ticks, blue and brown denims, hickory stripes and checks, etc. Linings of every kind.

WE PRESENT all these goods at the lowest market prices, and in many cases from large and special purchase, can make prices that no other house can.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT.

WE have the exclusive sale in Indianapolis of E. Butterick & Co's celebrated cut paper patterns, which are universally acknowledged to be the very best ever introduced to the public. In spring and summer styles we now have in stock a complete assortment of sizes in

LADIES PATTERNS. Redingotes, polonaise, basque, waist and underwear patterns, in spring styles.

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S polonaise, basque, overskirt, tunic, jacket and underwear patterns, in spring styles.

BOY'S coat, jacket, vest, pants and shirt patterns, perfect and reliable.

SHIRT PATTERNS for gentlemen, the best fitting patterns in use.

SHEARS, from 85 cents to $3.00 None superior to those razor steel scissors.

THE "METROPOLITAN" contains fashion matter exclusively—the latest Paris, Berlin and New York styles. The acknowledged best American magazine, only two dollars per year, and one dollar's worth of patterns as premium. Come and subscribe.

CATALOGUES illustrating all the patterns we have on sale are sent free to all who send us their address. Patterns sent on receipt of price. Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT **YOU** TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, **BOYS,** And **GIRLS,** interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle, Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

Subscriptions can begin with any number.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

Fig. 1. This pretty dress is made of pearl colored English alpaca, en Princesse, by pattern 2970, price 40 cents, with trimmings, consisting of ruffles and puffs of the same. The over-dress is composed of all wool cretonne, embroidered and edged with knotted fringe. It is cut by pattern 3148, price 30 cents, and is one of the prettiest and most novel overdresses of the season. Straw hat, with trimmings of velvet and feathers.

Fig. 2, illustrates a charming street suit for a Miss, made of light brown cashmere with trimming folds of brown and white hair striped silk. The skirt is cut by pattern 2253, price 15 cents, and sailor waist, by pattern 2521, price 15 cents. The skirt is trimmed with a ruffle of the same, headed by a band of silk and a standing ruffle of cashmere. The pretty overskirt has a wide apron front, slightly pointed at the sides and left open a short distance. The back is square and long, and the side fronts are pleated high where they join the back. The pattern is 3163, price 20 cents. The cunning little jacket has a double-breasted loose front, and is half fitting in the back. The pattern by which it is made is 3113, price 20 cents.

Fig. 3, represents a street suit for a Miss, made of cameo silk serge, with trimmings of maroon colored velvet and steel buttons. The skirt pattern is 3061, price 20 cents. It is simply trimmed in a pleated ruffle of the same. The overskirt has a wide front gore, and falls full and deep in the back. The edge is ornamented with perpendicular lines of velvet terminating under buttons. The pattern is 3149, price 25 cents. The little jacket is particularly pretty and becoming. It is made by pattern 3129, price 25 cents and is suitable for cloth velvet, or lighter material. Light straw hat with trimmings of maroon velvet and cameo pompon.

Fig's 4 and 5, represents the front and back view of a handsome suit for a boy, made of Irish frieze, which, though rough in appearance, is very fashionable. The jacket is cut by pattern 3177, price 25 cents. The vest, by pattern 3176, price 15 cents, and the pants by pattern 3175, price 15 cents. They button to a shirt waist of percale or linen, made by pattern 2570, price 15 cents. The patterns chosen are suitable for any material, very simple in form and easily made.

Fig. 6, is a pretty school suit for a boy, made of navy blue English water-proof, with collar, cuffs, pockets and belt, of black velvet finished off with brass buttons and braid. Blouse pattern, 3184, price 25 cents, and pants 3191, price 15 cents. Blue felt hat.

Fig. 7, illustrates a street suit for a little girl, made of blue serge, with trimmings of the same. The skirt is cut by pattern 2253, price 15 cents, and trimmed with a pleated ruffle. The polonaise is quite novel and pretty, made by pattern 3119, price 25 cents, and is trimmed with a fold and narrow side-pleated standing ruffle. Straw hat, trimmed with blue ribbon and feathers.

MILLINERY FOR APRIL.

Like the weather of this most unreliable of unreliable months, we have as many changes in hats and bonnets. It's a blessing that false prophets of the present day are not stoned to death as in ye olden time, when an erroneous prediction was so punished, for we have heard at least twenty-five different prophecies in regard to *the* style in hats, and certainly they can't all be true. As form is the first and foremost consideration in the selection of a new hat, we hasten to say that of two leading styles one has the coronet higher, wider and saucier than ever, with also a wider and lower crown. Very few indeed will still adhere to the very lofty style—such as the alpine, rubens etc. The other style, the most coquettish we have yet seen, and likely to become a general favorite as it is becoming to most faces, is rather wide-rimmed, slightly drooping, sometimes with a pleated rim, with low crushed crown dented here and there for bows and flowers. It is a modification, or rather combination of the Mary Stuart, Gipsy and Charlotte Corday. Among other novelties we are happy to state that the long trailing sprays, and overloading of flowers on the back of the hat has ceased—and hereafter that will not destroy the pretty outline of our bonnets. Lace, that most lovely of trimmings for dainty hats, is much in favor, gracefully mingled with the most charming flowers artist's can produce. Velvets, especially black and the soft twilled silk, will be used for trimming soft chips and straws; the former are found in white, blue, gray, ecru and black, and the straws in plain white and mixed. Jet trimming of every kind, especially on tulle lace and Brussels net continues in high favor. Delicate sprays of leaves and dainty wreathes of flowers, berries, mosses and buds will curl about the brows under the wide and high coronets, and also about the crown, mingled with net lace and ribbon. On some, deep indentions will be made here and there on the coronet for places in which to almost hide little cunning bows, fastened on with one of those dangerous weapons of war so popular for hair and hat ornaments. These pretty toys are made of silver, polished steel, jet, shell, pearl and ivory.

A charming hat made of jet, embroidered black thread net had a low soft crown with high double coronet. A ribbon sash of soft gros-grain six inches wide was carelessly twisted around the crown, and tied in a loose knot in the back over two long loops of net and the ends deeply fringed. A wreath of wild heather blossoms mixed with small rosebuds was curled around the coronet over the forehead and turned up on the left side, terminating in a bunch of larger buds almost hidden by lace and two delicately shaded gray ostrich tips.

A beautiful and dainty white chip, had a moderately low square crown, straight rim turned up on one side and faced with snow-blue silk. A wide sash of black thread net, and a narrow one of soft blue silk, was twisted about the crown and fastened down in the back near the left side with a superb pearl buckle. From under the rolled-up rim drooped a cluster of blue and white convolvulas and a blue tip. A twist of blue ribbon and black velvet was placed under the rim and fastened on the left side under a cluster of blue and pink buds.

A lovely bonnet for a middle-aged lady was made over a plain, low crowned frame, and coronet front of soft gray silk. The coronet was shirred and the crown plain with loops, twists and French bows of lace, silk and gray velvet guaze, fully interspersed here and there with a spray of delicate pink asters and blueberries. Across the coronet front was placed a coil or bias twist of delicate pink silk. The long lace sash ends in the back, were so arranged as to be used either for ties, scarf or simple sashes.

Another black chip with low crown, has a rolling rim crushed at the side in the fashion so generally prevalent. It is bound with black velvet and trimmed with loops of velvet and tulle almost covered with jet beads. A beautiful bouquet of flowers in pompadour tints is set over the brow a little to the left side.

A lovely little hat of English braid was literally covered with daisies, lillies of the valley and dainty bows of black velvet and pale blue ribbon. It was between a Gipsy and a Charlotte Corday shape, so becoming to little girls.

STYLES AND FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

It woul'd seem, as our writers upon political and social economy assert, that we are now paying the penalty for previous indulgences, for not only are there fewer novelties, but really handsome goods are more expensive than ever since less have been manufactured and imported than formerly, the importers not willing to assume heavy risks in order to satisfy the cravings of a few who were not touched by the recent financial decline However, the average qualities of standard goods are very moderate in price. Fabrics for jackets, sacques, dolmans, redingotes and polonaise are generally rough looking, although they are fine and soft to the touch, and very pleasant to wear. There is also a new French fabric called "Jaffa cloth," though it has not yet appeared in the American market. Brocaded silks in black and cloth colors will be used for polonaise by those who prefer them to cashmere. Fashion prophets have long ago announced that the different shades in grey and brown in all dress material will be the popular colors, and as they are suit-

able for any one, they will no doubt long remain in favor. Silks in standard colors, such as black and white and other positive colors are reasonable in price, but have not fallen so low as some merchants would have us to suppose, whereas all others of neutral tints, and such undecided colors that a slight change in fashion would throw them out of the market, are very cheap, since merchants fear to hold them too long. Many French poplins have brocaded stripes, and such as Japanese poplins, English alpacas and mohair, are shown in satin stripes for polonaise and overdress. For street and traveling—indeed, for all substantial and service wear we have the standard DeBege. Some very superior goods are shown at 40c per yard. Soft finished percales, English and French prints and piques in stripes and brocades, are imported in every shade. They are pretty, inexpensive, and always becoming. Black or white guipure net is as popular as ever for evening overdress. It is even predicted that black net overdresses will be worn on the street over light colored walking costumes. Some of the latest skirt fronts are finished at the bottom with a wide flounce, and shirred to near the waist. Percales and fine prints will be made up in the favorite Princesse style later in the season.

The ancient chatelaine pockets are now worn universally with street and house dresses.

A handsome dinner toilette was made of lavender silk and purple velvet. The skirt and over-skirt of silk. A deep box-pleating crosses the front of the round skirt. The draped overskirt reaches only to the top of the pleating, and is confined by a broad band of velvet. The trained portion of the skirt is composed of a number of small shirred flounces, separated into groups by diagonal bands of velvet. Plain basque corsage of velvet with postillion back faced with silk. Coat sleeves of silk with velvet puff at the wrist and elbow. Ruff of silk and pleated tulle.

A rich visiting toilet was composed of superb black faille. The lower skirt was decorated with a deep box-pleated flounce, and elegant heading of jet passementerie. The shawl shaped overskirt hangs in a deep point on the left side, and is looped high on the other with a bow of gros-grain ribbon and jet buckle; the back part composed of two long, straight widths looped to form a French sash. The entire overskirt is elaborately finished with lace and passementerie, and the swawl front studded over with small cut beads. The basque-shaped corsage was made with long coat like laps at the side, on which were placed small beaded pockets. Square necked trimming of lace and passementerie, coat shaped sleeves with double cuff trimmed with lace and beaded buttons.

A pretty house dress of leaf brown poplin was made in the favorite Princesse style with pompadour corsage. The long train is looped below the waist line to form three puffs, and trimmed with three graduated shirred ruffles, fifteen, twelve and nine inches wide each, headed by a narrow standing ruffle. Small shirred ruffles, with bands and bows of brown satin form large points down the front of the dress. A sash of brown satin is fastened under each arm seam with a bow and buckle, and is loosely tied under the puff of the skirt. Tight fitting coat sleeves, with puff of satin at the waist and shoulder seam. The neck is finished with a pleating of satin in the back and band and thread lace down the front, belt and chatelaine pocket of brown satin and lace.

April Styles for the Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

It is rather a problem just now to decide which is the popular coiffure, or rather *the* coiffure of the season. Those for evening display are so elaborate, that to say a lady could imitate such coiffures without either professional aid or considerable additions to her own hair, would be simply absurb. The short curls—"a la flippant" over the forehead—are still in vogue, becoming, and usually artificial. Deeply waved crimps are also popular with high foreheads. Blond hair should be finely crimped and dark hair in smooth, soft waves. It is almost impossible to describe the different styles of coques, puffs, toupees and curls. The latter come in single long, and clusters of short, medium and long. They are moderate in price, always popular and usually becoming. As a rule, the hair is still piled high on the head, although there are exceptions, for some faces are almost disfigured by that style and our American ladies are too discriminating to adopt a fashion that would make them look hideous. The styles are so varied, that with a judicious selection of artificial hair, none need wear an unbecoming coiffure. In our next number we will be enabled to give some leading French styles both for blondes and brunettes.

The Spanish and chignon combs are still in favor.

Butterfly bows, fancy hair pins and flowers, are the hair ornaments for dinner and evening coiffure.

Spring Styles for Gentlemen.

[Egan, Treat & Egan's opening.]

The spring styles for gentlemen were formally introduced and inaugurated on the 9th ult., by the semi-annual opening of Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan, drapers and tailors, at their nobby establishment, No. 26 and 28 S. Illinois street. The display of new styles and novelties in goods was regal and varied, and combined an assortment that admirably caters to the varied tastes and requirements of a western city in the full possession of metropolitan customs. The superb display of English suitings in diagonals, plaids, checks and stripes, in all the admitted shades and colors, places these goods in the foreground of popularity.

We noticed in worsteds, that small diagonal stripes and checks in a variety of colors, were very prominent.

In pantaloon goods, Elbouff and London cassimeres in stripes, checks and plaids, were displayed in great profusion.

Spring Overcoating run principally in light shades, of broken plaids and stripes.

Other attractions were combined in all the standard cloths in popular colors, such as Tricots, Granites, F. & H.'s, English cloths, Doeskins, etc.

Vestings know no limit in material, shades or patterns. As a whole, the opening is a high compliment to the energy, correct taste and buisness judgment of the firm, and an advantage and accomodation to gentlemen of culture and refinement which will be duly appreciated and substantially remembered. We are glad to note the flashiness which has characterized the dress of gentlemen of late is now giving away to a more moderate tone, both in style of material and the cut of garments, and that Messers Egan, Treat & Egan are cultivating this improved taste is another strong recommendation in their favor.

Boots and Shoes.

[From Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington St.

The season produces nothing startling in new styles. The leading style in ladies shoes is the European toe which is broad and full, while next in popularity is the round pointed opera toe.

The finest goods are in French kid and eighteen and twenty thread serge, side lace and button. The low cut button shoes and Newport ties will be the favorites during the hot season. Our fine goods are now made to our order in all widths from the narrowest to the broadest, so that any lady can secure a comfortable and perfect fit in a stylish shoe.

Our $2.00 front lace gaiter is an elegant style, perfect in proportion, yet made for good service. Children's shoes display a great variety of colors with pearl, buff and bronze in the lead. The styles are very pretty and dressy.

GENTS SHOES.

Hand sewed shoes are in such demand since we have secured a reduction in the prices, that we are compelled to show an assortment of all the nobby styles. "Crumbs of Comfort" is the appropriate name of a congress shoe, having a very broad sole, low broad heel, fine calf-skin vamps and glove kid top, with the full French toe, and made especially for gentlemen troubled with tender feet. It is a splendid shoe for portly men.

Wall Paper.

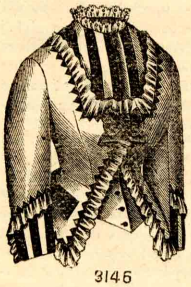
[From Adams, Mansur & Co., 47 and 49 S.. Meridian st.]

We are indebted to Mr. Streeter for the following items in regard to the styles in wall paper and decorations. In French goods, handsome and exact imitations of frescoes are shown in leather, silk, floral and other unique designs, with center pieces and mouldings to match. Another beautiful fresco imitation is of Cupids in different tints, and designed to be placed over doors. For parlors and dining rooms, a pleasing and elegant decoration consists of landscape figures in oval frames.

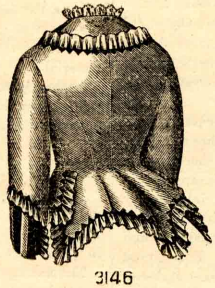
French papers for parlors, libraries, etc., are in imitations of moire antique, silver and gold, and also portray characters from life. The backgrounds are dark and rich with the designs in brighter colors. These goods range from 30 cents to $5.00 per bolt, and were specially selected for the retail trade by Mr. Streeter. The whole display of new goods by this firm is far too extensive and embraces too

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR APRIL.

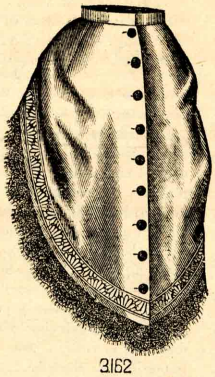
Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.



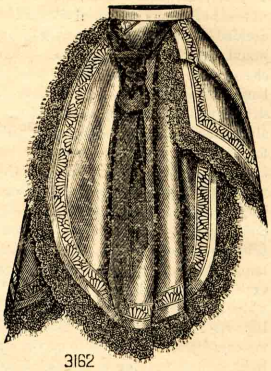
3146
Front View.



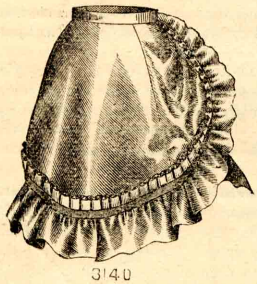
3146
Back View.



3162
Front View.



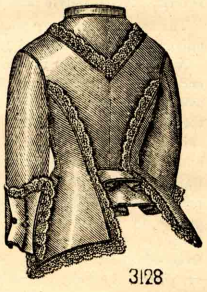
3162
Back View.



3140
Front View.

3140
Back View.

3128
Front View.



3128
Back View.

great a variety to admit of a minute description. We are pleased to note that the establishment embraces in its stock all the novelties in the lower grades, as well as the high priced goods, thus assisting materially in introducing in the cottage as well as in the mansion, a harmony of colors, a delicacy of finish, and appropriateness in the details of furnishing that is essential to cultivation, education, and refinement.

Trunks.

[From R. L. Shilling's Trunk Factory, No. 55 West Washington street.]

An elegant novelty in a lady's leather travelling trunk has just been placed before the public by Mr. Shilling, called "Our Own." It has the popular oval top strengthend by steel springs, with bent wood bands at the ends, laid iron corners, and further strengthend and protected by twenty wrought iron bumpers. The lock is of novel design, and difficult to comprehend except by the owner. The interior is a perfect combination of elegance and utility, having apartments most ingeniously and conveniently arrayed for every article pertaining to a fashionable lady's wardrobe. The trunk as a whole combines space, durability, convenience, and an elegance of exterior as well as interior that secures for the owner at first sight the very best hotel accomodations. It is the long-looked for trunk required by ladies who contemplate extended pleasure trips or foreign travels. Mr. Shilling's many novelties in lower grades of trunks and in traveling satchels will receive special mention next month.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3146.—This charming evening basque is made of silver gray silk, with trimmings of pink satin and black velvet. The Pompadour front is fitted at each side by a dart and a cross seam. The under arm seams are left open to the waist line. The square front and cuffs are composed of folds of pink satin and black velvet, edged with a standing ruffle of satin, and vandyke points of black velvet. This trimming extends down the front and around the basque, as well as the outer edge of the cuff; black velvet pockets and buttons. Price of pattern 30c.

3128—Is a pretty house basque of black silk with trimmings of lace and silk cord. The fronts are fitted by darts. The side forms of the back are long, forming part of the peculiar skirt portion of the back. The fullness in the centre is procured by a box pleat placed immediately below the waist line—while an extra piece is similarly pleated below this. The sleeve is coat-shaped wth a novel pleated cuff, fastened down with metal buttons. Price of pattern 25 cents.

3162.—This elegant and novel overskirt is made of black cashmere, with decorations of lace and passementeri. It can be made up of cheap as well as expensive material, being especially well adapted for the latter, since the absence of looping makes it very desirable for heavy silks. The back is made of two taps, overlapping each other. The apron front is closed with buttons. Price 30 cents.

3140—This overskirt is particularly suitable for DeBege or wash goods—also a splendid pattern for making over an "out of date" suit. The one illustrated is made of black alpaca,

with self trimmings composed of a gathered ruffle, headed by a narrow standing pleated ruffle, and a bias band between. It takes but two and one-fourth yards to make this garment for a medium sized lady. Price of pattern, 25 cents.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

This applies to every thing that is used for the benefit of mankind. In business transactions it is nowhere more applicable than to fire insurance. Cheap insurance is unprofitable to all parties concerned, simply because the rates will not pay the losses; for, when a company fails to do so, the insurer and insured both loose, one his business and reputation, and the other the value of the property destroyed. Therefore the companies that make these rates high enough to meet their losses and compensate the stock-holders, officers and agents, are really the cheapest. Such is the old world-renowned Ætna, of Hartford, that would stand up against a volcanic eruption of America, and have enough left to insure the rest of the world against a repetition.

The Howard, of New York, is another that fire cannot even scorch, and has got money enough to build a new world. And then there is the Springfield Fire and Marine, of Massachusetts, that a thousand Chicago cows could not disturb if they were to put all their time in at upsetting kerosine lamps in stables full of hay and powder. These companies do not charge exhorbitant rates, but they do charge enough to meet all their liabilities and to promptly pay all losses. Hence they are the cheapest, and they are repre ented in this city by M. A. Abromet, who understands insurance as well as a high-school teacher does the alphabet. He and his companies are the best preventives we know of against loss by fire. Drop into his elegant insurance parlors in the Ætna building and let him tell you about it.

STYLE AND SERVICE.

The shoe palace, No. 3 E. Washington street under the experienced management of the gentlemanly proprietor, John Dury Esq., is fairly alive with new spring and summer styles in boots and shoes for old and young. All qualities, shapes, sizes, styles and colors are shown, from the square built iron-clad brogan, up to the daintiest French kid for the most fastidious little lady that ever bewitched masculine humanity. The stock is the largest, handsomest, best selected and for the quality the lowest priced ever put upon shelves and counters in Indianapolis.

NEW CARPETS.

Of course every one wants one or two new carpets this spring, and the place to get those of the best quality, at the cheapest rates, is at the reliable and popular carpet house, of Adams, Mansur and Co., 47 and 49 S. Meridian street, where they have a large assortment of velvet, body, and tapestry Brussels, two and three ply, supers and extras, hemp, rag, etc., etc. Call and see them and you will not regret it.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

IN this Department we are now offering some choice goods, from the late Spring importations, at unusually low figures.

LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS A complete line of all the novel styles in linen and percale.

LACES in endless variety, thread, Valenciennes, Point Applique, Point D'Alencon, Mechlin, French, German and Italian, in new designs.

NECK RUFFS and Collarettes, single, double and triple, Tulle, Crepe Lisse, Maline and Tarleton, all new.

NECKTIES, Scarfs and Mufflers in all the new tinted and positive spring shades—plain, fringed embroidered and lace.

VEILS. The largest and choicest stock in the city. French, Spanish, Masque and Scarf veils in all colors.

BUTTONS, an endless variety in Pearl, Silver, Gilt, Jet, Shell, Crochet, Silk and Rubber.

RIBBONS for the hair, neck, and for sashes, in new shades and at great bargains.

BRAIDS for dresses, jackets, embroidery coating etc., a perfect assortment.

RUBBER GOODS. Aprons, protectors, bosom-pads, bustles, etc., the best in the market.

BELTS. Russia leather, silk, velvet, linen and fancy belts of every description, very cheap.

FANS. In these goods we show a splendid assortment, from the miniature fan to the large Spanish, and from linen to point lace, in novel designs and modern colors.

FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS of every kind and description, in new and choice styles and colors.

TIDIES and toilet mats, in lace, Marsailles and linen, plain and embroidered.

SHIRT FRONTS for gentlemen, from 15c to $1.00, plain linen, puffed and embroidered—an immense stock.

COLLARETTES for children—a full line, cheap.

HANDKERCHIEFS for ladies, gents and children, plain, hemstitched and embroidered—all the new styles just received.

EMBROIDERIES. We have a very large stock of handsome Hamburg Embroideries, also insertings and flouncings, from one-half to ten inches wide. These goods were bought at a bargain, and will be sold very low.

NOTIONS. We always have on hand a full stock of notions, such as thread, needles, pins, skirt-braids, tape, cord, button moulds, whalebones, hooks-and-eyes, etc., etc. Whatever you want that any dry goods store ever thought of keeping, you will be sure to find at the Trade Palace. Keep it in mind that we always have and always shall sell cheap.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

WHITE GOODS AND LINENS.

WE have never before been enabled to show such a complete assortment at such reasonable prices.

VICTORIA AND BISHOP lawns, from a cheap quality to the finest fabric.

SWISSES—plain, dotted, striped and embroidered, at very popular prices.

NAINSOOKS—plain, striped, barred and figured, at prices that will please our patrons.

JACONETS from 15c to $1.00 including all the new French brands.

ORGANDIES—the most beautiful goods for evening dresses, at great bargains.

BRILLIANTS—for children's and ladies wear in all the new designs, prices always satisfactory.

CAMBRICS—at all prices for skirting, underwear and children's dresses.

TARLETONS at all prices, all the novel colors, and new shades for evening dresses.

WHITE PIQUES—a larger stock than ever, a better selected assortment, and prices to suit all.

SEA SHORE AND YOSEMITE stripes, plain, figured, and embroidered. These are beautiful goods for the price.

IN LINENS, we show a splendid line, and offer extraordinary good bargains in

DAMASKS. Turkey red and buff damasks, for breakfast and lunch tables. Everybody must have them.

BLEACHED AND BROWN damasks, the best goods for wear that is sold. Figures lower than ever.

NAPKINS AND DOYLES, an enormous stock, and at such prices that all will buy.

TOWELS AND TOWELING crash, from 10c to $1.50. Many of these goods are from a forced sale and will be disposed of at astonishing low prices.

5000 Marsailles and honey comb quilts, at half the price of their former value. In these we claim unusual bargains.

SPLENDID BARGAINS will always be found in this department, and we are pleased to tell prices and show our goods, for we know you will buy when needing them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.
Trade Palace.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—The hair is still worn close at the side of the head and high on the top.

—The reign of sleeveless jackets continues supreme as ever. Nothing prettier.

—The Charlotte Corday, Mary Stuart and Directoire hats, so far seem the favorites.

—Greys and browns, from almost black to nearly white are the favorite colors this spring.

—The coat sleeve entirely composed of puffs, is new, but only becoming to a long slender arm.

—The latest house jackets are made of black cashmere, and embroidered all over with silver.

—Beaded laces and ribbons are largely used for trimming black silks, and straw and tulle hats.

—Swallow-tailed black silk basques over yellow vests—an imported style—will soon appea here.

—The latest designs in parasols, are elaborately beaded, and edged with handsome lace or fringe.

—For hat trimmings, the soft twilled silk will be used in combination with Brussels net and flowers.

—The positive colors of former days, such as clear blues, browns, and greys, are daily gaining in favor.

—Kilt pleating is still used, but shirred flounces are newer and do not require so much material.

—Modern evening toiletts are now composed of tulle, silk and velvet, sometimes in three or four shades.

—Fancy hairpins are again in favor—those with long coral tassels are particularly effective in black hair.

—Bodices are worn longer than last year, and all low corsages are cut square in the back as well as in the front.

—Lengthwise trimming upon basques, jackets and blouses, much improves stout figures and is quite stylish.

—Embroidery of every description pursues its triumphant course and will be seen on all fabrics this summer.

—Long lace scarfs from three to four yards in length, beaded and plain, are universally worn and very becoming.

—Bonnets and hats have undergone no very striking change, but the variety of shapes are wonderful—a style for every face.

—New wash laces for trimming batiste linen and other ecru goods are of pure linen, mixed grey and white, or "naturelle" color.

—Traveling dresses are made short in the skirt, coat shaped waist, and small Louis XIII or abbe capes hanging down the back.

—The flaring Medecis collar of white linen or striped percale, is much prettier for house and business wear than the lace or tulle ruff.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

FLORETTA.—Roman hyacinths are now in this country, but lately imported. They are natives of France, are found both in white and colors, and are said to be very fragrant. Write to Vick, Rochester, New York.

JOHNNIE, BELFAST.—Read Prescott's Conquest of Mexico, for the information wanted. It will interest you more than the wildest romance. You are not yet old enough to understand "Humboldt's Kosmos."

A. F., LILLIAN AND OTHERS.—Polonaise, loose and tight fitting, *will* be worn quite as much as basques and overskirts; also elaborately trimmed and plain skirts. Puffed sleeves are not suitable or becoming to stout figures.

MRS. DR. P.—Use pattern 3182 for your little girl's apron; for your little boy 3150 is very pretty, made of figured or plain pique, and braided nicely. The pattern is suitable for any wash goods. You can get a handsome "infant's trousseau" for $50.00.

MRS. G., DETROIT.—*Nychatopia*, is a peculiar disease of the optic nerve, in which one loses the faculty of sight in daylight, and recovers it in darkness. There is no pain connected with it, beyond a slight lassitude when a bright light strikes the orb. Dr. Williams, of Cincinnatti, is the best known authority.

JAMES P., SALTILOVILLE.—Twenty yards of alpaca will make your suit. Use skirt pattern 3023, price 30 cents; overskirt, 3095, price 25 cents; basque, 2952, price 25 cents. Trim skirt with three shirred ruffles headed with a puff; two shirred ruffles for overskirt, and a double shirred ruffle one inch wide for basque. Your hat will be sent soon.

MISS ANNIE, CLOVERDALE.—White grenadine will be quite suitable for your bridal dress. Make it by our pattern, 3041—the Princesse. Trim the train portion with six shirred ruffles five inches wide, alternately of grenadine and white satin. The front should be trimmed with diagonal folds of satin placed between puffs of grenadine. Coat sleeves, with satin cuff and satin puff at the shoulder. Plain corsage with satin neck ruff, on which is placed a spray of orange and myrtle blossoms. Two-buttoned white gloves.

☞ Every housekeeper desiring a handsome tea or dinner set, will find just what she wants at the elegant establishment of John Woodbridge & Co., No. 34 W. Washington street. Also a splendid assortment of glass ware, table cutlery, vases, toilet sets, hyacinth glasses and every description of fancy goods of the latest styles and selected in view of pleasing the most fastidious taste.

OUR ORDER DEPARTMENT.

All orders received for goods to be sent by mail or express receive immediate attention. The goods are selected, packed and shipped by one of our most experienced and careful salesmen and the greatest of care taken that there shall be no delay or mistakes. The prices charged are always the same as if the parties purchased in person. Samples sent on application. Parties ordering should be certain to give full name, post-office address, and how goods should be shipped. Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

☞ Mothershead & Morris, our enterprising stove manufacturers have an extensive establishment at Brightwood, employing eighty men, and are turning out superior articles in the way of stoves and all varieties of hollow-ware, which they are selling at retail, at manufactures prices. Their assortment of first-class cook stoves is the largest and best in the state and any one of them will give perfect satisfaction to a good cook. Their hollow-ware, for smoothness and durability can't be beat. Salesroom, No. 86 S. Meridian street. Give them a call.

GLOVES, HOSIERY, ETC.

GLOVES. We have now in stock a full assortment of all sizes in the new Spring shades of the

HARRIS SEAMLESS, and the

THOMPSON SEAMLESS kid gloves, which are the very best in the market. We also sell the very best

TWO BUTTON KID in the city, for only $1.00. We also keep all colors and sizes in

MEN'S KID gloves, and call special attention to the low prices. Also offer

BARGAINS in lisle, castor, calf and dog-skin gloves and gauntlets in great variety, at prices that we know cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

HOSIERY. We have a very large assortment of all the new styles in ladies, gent's and misses

STRIPED HOSE, now so universally worn, also an immense stock of

BALBRIGGAN and iron frame hose, as well as an unequalled stock of

LOW PRICED hosiery, that is the best for the money ever offered, and that will do good service.

PARASOLS. We are opening a new and elegant stock of parasols, perfect beauties in style, and fortunately bought in one lot at a bargain, so that we can sell them way below their market value. Buy early and get the bargain.

GAUSE UNDERWEAR. We are opening an excellent stock of gauze underwear, for ladies and gents, and shall sell at very low prices. Keep all these bargains in mind when shopping, and visit or write to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

THE PANTRY.

Good Bread Pudding.—Take three or four slices of bread and lay them in a deep dish; make a custard of a quart of milk and four eggs; sweeten to taste, and flavor with lemon; then pour the custard over the bread without stirring, and bake twenty minutes. The white of the eggs beaten separately and spread on the top with a layer of jelly is an improvement.

Corn Oysters.—Grate four ears of green corn, or mash a quart of canned corn; beat the whites of four eggs, and all the yolks separately; stir the latter up with the corn; add two cups of flour, a little salt, and milk enough to make a batter as for corn cakes. Add half a tea-spoonful of soda, and the whites of the eggs. Bake on griddles and serve hot.

Giblet Pie.—After nicely clearing goose, duck or chicken giblets, stew them with a little water, an onion, black pepper and some sweet herbs till nearly done. Let them grow cold, and if not enough to fill a moderately sized deep dish, lay a piece of beef, veal, or a couple of mutton chops in the bottom. Pour the liquor of the stew over it and cover with puff paste. When the pie is baked, lift up the lid and pour into it a cup-full of cream.

Spiced Beef.—Make a brine with one-half pound of salt, one-half ounce of saltpetre, one-half pound of sugar, thirty cloves, as many allspice and black pepper corns, and six bay leaves. Crack the spice and boil for a few minutes in a pint of water; when cold pour it over a piece of beef of ten pounds. Turn it every day for two weeks. When required for use, put the beef into a deep pan with the brine, a little water and a pound of suet. Bake until tender and serve cold.

Tomato Soup.—Put in four quarts of water a chicken or a nice piece of beef, with sufficient salt for flavoring; this should be boiled for two hours and carefully skimmed; then throw in three dozen moderate sized tomatoes peeled, and boil for twenty minutes. Take out the tomatoes, wash and strain them through a sieve; to this add a table-spoonful of butter, one of flower, pepper enough for seasoning, and a chopped-up onion if liked. Take the meat from the kettle, and pour in a little more water if too much boiled away, and add the tomatoes; boil for fifteen minutes more, and serve over toasted bread in a tureen.

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER OPENINGS.

The custom of having spring and fall openings was not practiced in Indianapolis, until introduced by the proprietors of the Trade Palace. It has now become a regular custom with establishments in various branches of business, but the Trade Palace, especially in styles for the ladies, still leads the van, and as the time approaches the query comes from every direction, "When does the opening take place?"

Our spring and summer opening is announced elsewhere for Thursday, April 2nd, when we shall introduce all the novelties in ready-made garments, wraps and millinery, for ladies, misses and children, as well as in piece goods that the season produces, thus affording the public an opportunity to see in one day all the freaks, all the changes, and all the novelties that the fashion dictators will produce for the season.

We invite all our friends, patrons, and the public generally to visit our opening, and if not convenient to do so on the day announced, it will not be amiss to do so on the two days following, as but few of the goods will be disturbed, and the display will be scarcely less attractive than on the first day.

In this connection we will take occasion to return our most sincere thanks to an appreciative public for a generous patronage that has steadily increased each year, and which we hope to retain and increase many fold by a strict attention to business, keeping every grade and class of goods that the market demands, and treating our patrons courteously and liberally, giving them the fullest value for their money. An inspection of our goods and prices is the most practical test of the sincerity of our professions.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

ALWAYS ON TIME.

Mr. J. H. Colclazer is a gentleman who is always on time so far as his business is concerned. He conducts at No. 12 E. Washington street an elegant, spacious and attractive jewelry establishment, where the public will find all the novelties in watches, jewelry and silverware, that the best and most celebrated manufactories in the world affords. He makes a specialty of the Gorham Manufacturing Company's goods, which are all warranted sterling silver, and are in patterns that are patented and cannot be duplicated in cheaper goods. Mr. Colclazer, by keeping the best class of goods, and selling at honest prices, has become the leading jeweler in the state. His word is as solid and good as his gold, and his establishment is worthy of the patronage of every citizen of Indiana. Time your watch by his illuminated street clock, which stands directly in front of his door.

DOES IT PAY?

Mr. William Mitchell, late of the firm of Mitchell & Rammelsburg, of Indianapolis, took out a policy (No. 83,984,) in the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of New York, for $10,000, on the 18th day of August, 1873, paying thereon $141.70, being the amount of the semi-annual payment. December 20, 1873, he died. March 11, 1874, J. C. Cooper, the general agent paid to Mrs. Mitchell, his widow, the sum of $9,858.30, the amount deducted from the face of the policy being the deferred semi-annual payment. By this wise provision, made only about four months previous to his death, Mr. Mitchell leaves his family in affluent circumstances, beyond the reach of want or charity. Will you say it does not pay to insure? Can you afford to be without it?

If you are not insured make application for a policy immediately to J. C. COOPER,
Claypool Block, Indianapolis, Ind.

NOBBY.

The young men of our fast growing city are rapidly wheeling into line, and instead of going west to grow up with the country, are settling down at home, satisfied that neither the hills and valleys of Colorado, the boundless prairie's reaching toward the Pacific, or the golden treasures of California, can present no greater inducements to capital and brains than does this, the greatest inland city on the continent Acting on this idea we find our young friend Ed. Hasson, who from boyhood up to the present time, has been an active and popular salesman in the hat and fur establishment of Isaac Davis & Conner, starting out in business for himself. Stepping in at No. 20 N. Pennsylvania street—directly opposite the Ætna building—we found Mr. Hasson in full possession of a new-born but full-fledged hat store, that for general equipage, finishing and furnishing, is as complete, stylish, and attractive, yet as business like as an artistic eye and business brain could make it. A new sign over the door announces the firm as

ED. HASSON & CO.

Squinting around with editorial freedom, we discovered our old friend Berry Self, formerly of the firm of Issac Davis, Conner & Co., and soon learned that he had identified himself with Ed. & Co. He looked very much like Self as. he gracefully topped a customer off with a new style Broadway and pocketed the money. We believe Berry was born in a hat store, but are not certain, at any rate, he and Ed. are both thoroughly conversant with the business, are natural born gentlemen, have a host of friends, a good stock of business pluck and energy, and will in our opinion, make No. 20 the grand point for stylish and serviceable hats.

THEIR STOCK OF GOODS

is entirely new, was selected by them in person with great care, and includes the well known Bird Broadway, Broadway Association and Dunlap's Fifth avenue silk hats, besides a full assortment of all the latest nobby styles in stiff and soft hats, traveling, walking and working caps, and a delightful assortment for children, of which fond mammas should take a special note. Although Wednesday, the 25th ult., was their opening day, and the public has hardly had time to familiarize itself with this new move, yet we noticed a great many old style hats going in and a great many new styles coming out, which was proof sufficient, that so far, the financial part is a success. Next month the new firm will report for us all the new styles of the season, which we trust our gentlemen readers will peruse, and then step in at an early day and congratulate them in a substantial way. May the boys' live to grow aged, gray and wrinkled in the biz.

WE shall open at the Trade Palace, several large job lots of various kinds of goods during the month, that were bought at auction prices, and will be sold accordingly.

☞If your watch needs repairing or cleaning, take it to Colclazer's, No. 12 E. Washington street. He is the great physician as far as disabled watches and jewelry are concerned.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, APRIL, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

NOTICE.

The firm name of N. R. Smith & Ayres, has been changed to L. S. Ayres & Co. Mr. Smith continues in charge of the business as heretofore, while Mr. Ayres continues his residence in New York, where he purchases the goods for the house.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

THE GERMAN OPERA—MARTHA.

This popular opera, so well known to all our readers, that a minute description would be superfluous, was the first of a series of Opera to be rendered by the well-known Franosh troupe. The leading characters, represented by Miss Jaeger, "Lady Harriet" and "Martha," Dziuba, "Nancy," Mr. Beetz, "Lionel" and the irrepressible Franosh as "Plunket," rendered their parts with all the precision and conscientiousness of true artists. Never, and we have had the pleasure of hearing Fiotow's sweet music of "Martha" by many first class vocalists, excepting in one case—and there lived but one *Parepa*—have we heard "Martha" under more favorable circumstances. Miss Jaeger's "*personelle*" is attractive, and her well drilled voice especially in the medium register—charmingly mellow, clear and sympathetic; her acting, too, was all that could be desired. Miss Dziuba, "Nancy" was Nancy indeed. She too has a charming, well-schooled mezzo-soprano voice, which was brought out to good advantage in several brilliant passages, and never for a moment did she lose sight of the fact that she was "Nancy" or "Juliana." This lady added much to the success of the performance. As for Mr. Beetz, we must say and truthfully, that we have never *heard* a better Lionel. Wachtel and Habelman were splendid, but no better. Mr. B.'s voice is of magnificent proportions—well cultivated and under perfect control. The solo "Heaven Forgive You," was one of the most perfect passages of the evening, and rendered with inimitable pathos. Last, but not least, came the basso-profundo, Mr. Adolph Franosh, as "Plunkett," whose colossal voice made the house tremble, and whose admirable and natural acting of the part, made up for all the minor deficiencies of lesser characters. His appearance and voice at once denote the man and master of the situation. The chorusses were equal and in many instances better than any we have ever heard here. We are glad that Mr. Franosh did not fall into the popular error of opera directors, who imagine that choruses are of minor importance, and through that mistake often spoil the whole. The dressing and necessary style for an American audience left much to wish for, but that can be better endured than wretched singing and poorer acting. The orchestra was much better than we were led to suppose, and no doubt will improve during the week. We sincerely hope the houses may be filled to overflowing during the remainder of their stay, thereby inducing them soon to return to us for another German Opera season.

PLEASE READ.

Parties subscribing for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should be particular to give their name, post-office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should always state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post-office order if possible, and address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace,

NOTICE TO GETTERS UP OF CLUBS.

Our January and February numbers are exhausted, but as a new and interesting story by our talented co-editor, Mrs. M. F. B. Adkinson, begins in this number, we suggest to our agents that April is an excellent month from which to date subscriptions. Don't stop working because January is past, one month is as good to begin with as another, as we have no long continued stories, and the Trade Palace Monthly is excellent the year round.

SEND us four subscribers for the Trade Palace Monthly, and we will send you a beautiful necktie or anything else you want, worth $1.00.

WORTH HAVING.

We advise all our readers who want a genuine good photograph taken, to visit Harry Fowler's art gallery, 24½ E. Washington street. Harry is a model artist as well as an agreeable gentleman, and it is so exceedingly pleasant to indulge in a sitting at his gallery, that one cannot look cross if they want to, consequently your picture comes out with a pleasant life-like expression, and as much like you as ever a pea in a pod was like the one on the next seat. Harry's great forte is on Rembrandt's and Berlin heads, which he was the first to introduce in this city.

☞ Time is money! If your watch loses time, or needs repairing and cleaning, take it at once to Colclazer, who has the happy faculty of making it as good as new.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

IN THIS Department we offer a varied and very choice selection of all kinds of Millinery Goods, consisting of

HATS AND BONNETS, straw, chip, hair, silk, net and crepe, the finest line of these goods in the state.

RIBBONS, plain and colored, gros-grain, boiled and soft twilled in all the new French shades.

FLOWERS. In these goods we show a choicer, larger, and better selected assortment than ever before.

LACES AND NET, in Brussels, tulle, thread, llama and beaded. Some elegant new designs and unusually cheap.

SILKS FOR TRIMMING—All the new changable tints in twilled, plain and gros-grain.

FEATHERS, a choice line bought at a great reduction, offered for the spring trade.

OLD LADIES' BONNETS. Of these we always keep a complete stock in blacks, grays and browns.

MOURNING GOODS. Crepe, bombazine and black straws at moderate prices.

CHILDREN'S HATS and Infant's Lace Caps, the largest and best selected assortment in the state.

ORNAMENTS for hats—jet, silver, oxydized pearl, shell and ivory in all the new designs.

VEILING. Black, white, figured and bridal veiling, at all prices.

PATTERN HATS in great variety, which we offer to country milliners at low figures.

REMEMBER that our Millinery Department is on our second floor, and that it includes everything belonging to the business, and that as we buy direct from first hands and pay cash, we can make the prices as attractive as the styles. Bleaching, pressing and retrimming receive particular attention.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,

MATRIMONIAL.

On Tuesday evening, the 17th ult., the Rev. C. H. Raymond united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Mr. Richard C. Arthur and Miss Mary Taylor, both of this city. The bride wore a travelling costume of steel gray mohair poplin, made with a demi-train trimmed with a kilt-pleating thirty inches wide, headed with quillings of the same. Grecian overskirt, trimmed correspondingly. The corsage was made basque waist, with shawl-shaped front and postillion back, and trimmed with French cording, neck fraise of valenciennes lace. The coiffure was arranged *a la* Josephine, with coronet braid, and ornamented with orange blossoms. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 30 School street, and was witnessed by a few invited guests and relatives of the bride and groom. A most enjoyable evening was passed. The wedding cakes were elegant in designs and most delicious to the taste, while the other refreshments were of an order to create a desire to ever be present on such occasions. The presents were numerous, elegant and useful, being principally of solid silver. The happy couple took the midnight train for Chicago on a short bridal tour. The day was one of unusual interest to the bride's family, it being not only the wedding day of the bride, but the birth-day of her mother, and the sixty-second anniversary of her grandmother's wedding, who was also present. We trust that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur may experience many happy anniversaries unclouded by death or trouble, and that their pleasures and happiness in this life can only be bettered in the life to come.

Married.—On Wednesday, March 25th, 3 P. M., at the Jewish Temple, Miss Clara Kaufman and Mr. Solomon Selig. The impressive ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Messing. Long before the appearance of the bridal cortege the church was crowded to overflowing by the many friends and acquaintances of the party, who came to witness the nuptials of one of the fairest Isrealitish daughters of Indianapolis. The bride was dressed in a snow-blue gros-grain silk. the long train composed of four puffs and a Spanish flounce. The front of the skirt was decorated with two sashes, crossing from right to left, and terminating under a watteau fold of white tulle and clusters of orange blossoms, while on the right side, they were caught down with French bows and pearl buckles. The corsage was basque-shaped and simple corded around the lower edge. Short Josephine sleeves, and shawl front, decorated with point lace. Long tulle veil and wreath of orange blossoms; pearl jewelry. The bride's mother wore black silk and lace shawl. Groom's mother royal purple gros-grain, black lace and diamonds Bride's sisters, pearl gray and ashes of roses silk, point lace, coral jewelry and scarlet ostrich tips in the coiffure. The groom and attendants were dressed in the conventional dress suits with white kids and ties. The ceremony was one of the most beautiful and imposing we ever witnessed. The music was conducted by Prof. Bahr in his usual superior style, and the solo, charmingly rendered by Miss Anna Gehl, as well as the quartett added greatly to the attractions of the occasion. The dresses, both of bride and attendants were designed and made at the Trade Palace.

"Boo! hoo! Hoo! hoo!"

"What's the matter my little girl?"

"Boo! hoo! I want some of Taggart Bros' bread for ter eat, and our store keeper hain't got none, he hain't. Boo! hoo!"

"Never mind my dear, tell your mamma to have the wagon stop at your house every day, and then you can get the bread and crackers too."

SHIRTS THAT ARE SHIRTS.

In times not so very long gone by, the great *desideratum* of every forlorn bachelor was a set of well-made and neat-fitting shirts; and many a worthy house-wife, striving to learn a l things, found her "gude mon's" shirts her worst source of "toil a' trouble." But we rejoice in a new order of things. All a man has to do now, is to step into the Shirt Depot and Gents' Furnishing store, at No. 22 E. Washington st., and state his wants to those magicians, Messrs. Foster & Darnell, and he will be furnished any desired number, style and quality of shirts, warranted to fit comfortably and neatly, and never rip. These gentleman have everything imaginable in the shirt line from those suitable for working grangers, to those fine and nobby enough for the Czar of Russia to stand up in. They also make shirts to order on short notice. They also keep an elegant assortment of underwear, hosiery, silk and linen handkerchiefs, ties, scarfs, bows, etc., in all the latest styles, and at reasonable rates. In short, it is an admitted fact in this community, that Messrs. Foster & Darnell are perfectly prepared to cater to the most fastidious tastes of gentlemen of leisure, and to furnish workingmen with cheap and durable articles, and in each and every case, insure satisfaction.

If you want a good piano, a good organ, any musical instrument, or article of musical merchandise, call at the City Music Store, No. 26 N. Pennsylvania street. M. A. Stowell, who has been in the music business in Indianapolis twenty years, is well known as an honorable fair dealer. He always has the best, and, considering their intrinsic value, the cheapest pianos and organs. A piano that will last and continue in good working order forty years is cheaper, if it does cost a little more than one that will wear out in fifteen years. The Chickering piano and the Parlor Gem are of the durable kind. They are fully warranted and the warranty means just what it says. When we consider the fact that to the Chickering pianos have been awarded eighty-one first premiums—that they have been before the public fifty years and are found all over the country, highly prized, however old by their owners, and that the demand for them is constantly increasing, we are warranted in saying, that the Chickering is the best and cheapest piano made.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 11, 1874.

Mr. J. C. Cooper, General Agent Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Dear Sir: Please accept for yourself and tender to your company my grateful thanks for the prompt payment of my husband's Life Insurance Policy. I having received this day the full amount, $10,000, in cash, less $141.70, deferred semi-annual payment. The policy, number 83,-984 was issued August 18, 1873, on which but one semi-annual payment of $141.70 had been made. You are at liberty to use this acknowledgement in any way that will tend to advance the interests of your staunch and reliable company. MRS. WM. MITCHELL.

HOW ARE YOU.

If sick or well it will pay you to visit Cobb's corner drug store, corner Washington and Illinois streets, where oceans of cure-all stuff of the purest qualities may be found. Also fancy articles, fine perfumes, toilet soaps etc, etc., that everybody needs, and must and will have. Mr. Cobb will also soon set up his elegant soda fountain, and then for a taste all round of the best soda water in the city.

OUR SECOND FLOOR.

WE ARE NOW prepared to show a full and carefully selected assortment of the following novelties:

TRIMMING LACES, in guipure, Yak, Llama and French goods, plain and beaded, from one-half of an inch to one-fourth of a yard wide.

SPANISH NET, embroidered and beaded, for over-dresses and sleeveless jackets.

FRINGES, plain, bullion, jet and knotted, a large variety.

PASSEMENTERIE for trimming, in entirely new designs and choice patterns.

BUTTONS. Passementerie, jet, silver, pearl, shell and rubber—all styles and sizes.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, for ladies and misses. A larger assortment, and cheaper than ever offered heretofore.

SHAWLS. Some elegant novelties in Paisley, Ottoman, plain greys and striped.

WALKING JACKETS. New designs in diagonal, basket, woven, Drab d'ete and camel's hair cloths.

SUN BONNETS. A splendid line of our own manufacture, and very cheap.

WRAPPERS. Percale, print and delaine in every color of the rainbow, and latest styles.

INFANT'S WEAR. The finest and best selected stock in the city.

LACE CURTAINS, from 35 cents to $3.00 per yard—new and elegant patterns.

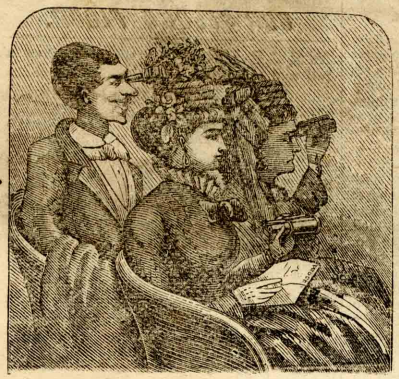
ORNAMENTS, slides and buckles, for trimming—a splendid assortment now on hand.

APRONS. A large stock, new patterns, and very cheap.

OUR SECOND FLOOR abounds in elegant and fashionable novelties, fresh from the manufacturers and importers, selected by us in person, and includes very many excellent bargains.

NO LADY should fail to visit our second floor, as they cannot fail to be interested and agreeably surprised. We show the goods with pleasure. L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

We have a full assortment of sizes in all the new spring shades in the above glove to which we invite the attention of all ladies who wish to obtain the best glove money can buy. L. S. AYRES & CO., Trade Palace.



THE NEW OPERA BONNET.—Scene at the Academy of Music.

Henrietta.—Oh! Georgiana! I do believe that handsome young man sitting behind us is looking through the opera glass in my bonnet, do look round kind of careless like and see.

Handsome Young Man.—My dear Miss, would you object to a slight inclination of your head forward, so that the glass in your bonnet may give me a more direct view of the stage.

Result.—The next important question he asks, he is refered to Papa.

NOVELTIES

IN

LADIES' DRESSES,

SUITS,

SHAWLS,

BONNETS,

HATS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

INFANTS' WARDROBES,

Childrens' Suits, Fine Laces,

Sash, Neck and
Hair Ribbons,
Neckties,
Collars,
Cuffs,
Parasols,
Fans,
Gloves,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

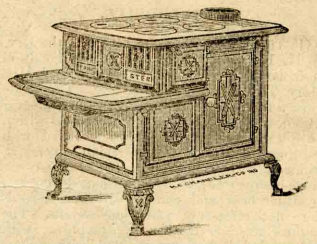
Arriving daily at the

TRADE PALACE,

And selling at

Prices that were made by the panic.

L. S. AYERS & CO.



We ask special attention to FORESTER'S WOOD COOK STOVE, and the CONFIDENCE COAL COOK STOVE, which we manufacture.

We have the largest and best assortment of Stoves made in the West, all of which we are selling at Manufacturers prices. You can save twenty-five per cent by calling on us. Every stove warranted.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,

Manufacturers.

36 South Meridian Street.

Fire Insurance Companies that pay:

THE ÆTNA, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

THE HOWARD, OF NEW YORK.

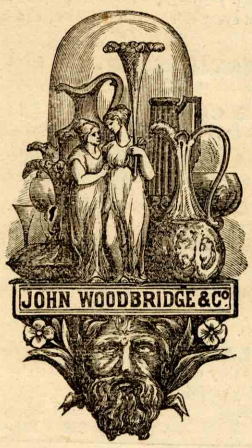
THE SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE, OF MASS.

Represented in this City by

A. ABROMET,

Ætna Building, North Pennsylvania Street.

☞Anti-wildcat in every respect.☜



Are now opening a large direct importation of FRENCH CHINA, including Decorated, Band, White Dinner and Tea Sets. Also a very general line of China, Glass and Queensware, Table Cutlery, Plated Ware, etc.

JOHN WOODBRIDGE & Co.,

No. 34 W. Washington Street.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware streets, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY.☜

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.

WE keep constantly on hand a very full stock of striped and figured

PRINTS, in all the new and popular spring shades, including the new

CHOCOLATE colors, now so very fashionable. Also the new and handsome patterns in

BLACKS AND WHITES, in figures and stripes. We also have a complete stock of French and Domestic

GINGHAMS, to which we invite particular attention; also a large stock of

CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS, which are fine in quality, handsome in pattern and very low in price. Please call and examine, and you will purchase if needing anything in this Department.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞Samples and Prices sent on application.☜

OUR DRESSMAKING Department is now prepared for the spring trade having received all the newest, most choice and elegant Paris designs. Special attention paid to bridal and evening toilettes. Mrs. Sweeney continues in charge and will be happy to see all the friends and patrons of the house at her rooms in the Trade Palace and receive their orders.

LADIES WRAPPERS, underwear and children's garments made in the latest and most approved style, and upon in short notice the Manufacturing Department of the Trade Palace.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

OUR CORSETS. We particularly recommend to our lady friends and patrons the unsurpassed *Thompson's Glove Fitting Corset.* They are superior to all others in durability, perfection of shape and beauty of finish. In this favorite corset we have the "K," "G," "D," "E" and "F," both in white and colored. Also in the celebrated Beckel corsets we have the "Prima Donna," "Nilsson," "Paragon," "Magnolia," "Sultana," "Lucca," "Belle Helene" and "100 Bone," white and colored. We call especial attention to our excellent *75 cent corset,* sold elsewhere for $1.50. All these goods are bought from the manufacturers, and will be sold at low figures. Better or cheaper corsets cannot be obtained.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

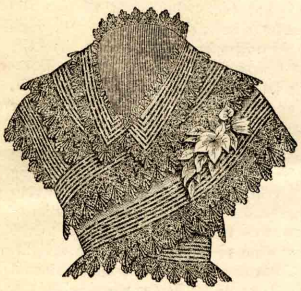
TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MAY, 1874. {No. 5.

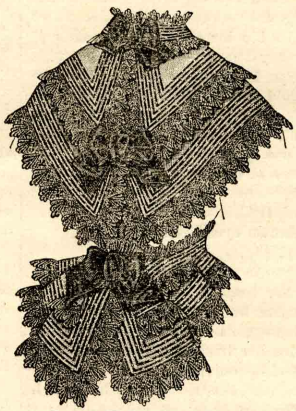
Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

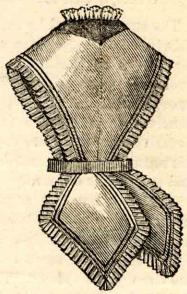


Corday Fichu—Front View.

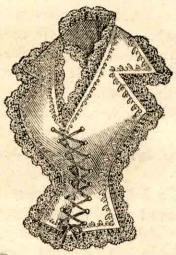


Corday Fichu—Back View.

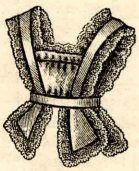
3211
Front View.



3211
Back View.



3212



3223
Front View.

3223
Back View.

New Spring Styles. For description see page 72.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#5
C.1

SELECT POETRY.

AMO.

When he told me that he loved me,
'Twas the flower time of May;
I put roses in my ringlets,
And went singing all the day—
When he told me that he loved me,
In the pleasant month of May!

Still he told me that he loved me
In the summer time of June,
When the roses blushed the redder,
And the birds were all in tune—
And I blushed (because he loved me)
Redder than the rose of June!

Yes! because I knew he loved,
I went singing with the birds;
All the day I listened to him,
All the night I heard his words—
Dreaming nightly that he loved me,
I was blither than the birds!

But I did not know I loved him,
Till I found one summer day,
That in saying that he loved me,
He had wiled my heart away—
Only saying that he loved me,
Through the long bright summer day!

Still he told me that he loved me
When the roses fading fell,
And the birds had all forgotten
That sweet tune I've learned too well—
For I love him, and he loves me,
More than any words can tell!

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

PART SECOND.

"Sweet is true love, though given in vain, in vain,
And sweet is death who puts an end to pain:
I know not which is sweeter, no, not I.
Love, art thou sweet? then bitter death must be,
Love, thou art bitter; sweet is death to me.
O Love, if death be sweeter, let me die."

The summer sped by on silken wings. To Edwin Fields, the days were all too brief, for he was an idle fellow, always dawdling over his work, smoking and dreaming, except when compelled to energetic and continued effort, and being beyond the imperative cry for "more copy," he yielded to his natural laziness, and desire for flirtation, and so his pile of manuscript increased with a slowness that was aggravating when he summed up the day's labors each night, and resolved to accomplish more on the morrow.

To Bessie, the summer was a condensed life time, yet too short. For the first time in her life her brain received the nourishment for which it hungered. Fields discoursed of history, poetry and art. He was well versed in legendary and historic lore, and when he saw how Bessie listened as one entranced, he made the nations of the earth, from the Tower of Babel down, with their loves and and hates, their jealousies and superstitions, their defeats and triumphs, file in stately procession before her mind's vision. From the silver-tongued poets—from quaint old Chaucer down to Browning and Longfellow, he read and quoted passages which her quick memory grasped and retained, glorying in the possession. He sent for his collection of engravings of the old masters, and taught her concerning Raphael, Titian, Correggio and Murrillo, until the spark of genius within was fanned into flame, and she longed to be even as one of these. He was a true Bohemian, knowing no abiding place, and wandering to the uttermost ends of the earth. He had followed armies, beheld the fierce charges and carnage of battle, and rambled amid the ruins of bombarded cities; he had accompanied exploring expeditions, and interviewed nature in all her wild, fantastic shapes; he had gazed upon the glitter and pomp of parades, and participated in the pageantry and festivities of republican and royal courts, and out of this vast and varied experience he portrayed incidents and wove descriptions as interesting as a romance. Then he would discourse in melancholy strains, like Childe Hargold, he was "sore, sick at heart." He was

"Restless and worn, and stern and wearisome,"

and all was "vanity and vexation of spirit."

And Bessie, in her innocence, wondered, for he had not told her of what he knew of fighting the tiger, of bacchanalian revelries, of stained Venuses. He had not told her of the hours he had spent in wooing, of high born beauties who had trembled under his powers of fascination, of dark-eyed Castillian maids and Italian flower girls who had fed his inordinate egotism by lavishing on him the intense love of their passionate natures, of how he had trifled with princess and peasant girl alike, lightly winning hearts but to cast them aside, and all the while considering himself a model of morality because he had not tempted them on to dishonor.

Bessie knew nothing of this, and in her simplicity, did not see the cold, false glitter lurking in his lustrous eyes, purple and dark as a royal pansy, or the sneer about his curved lips, half hidden by the wealth of waving gold-brown beard. To her, this man of kingly mien, with his white, patrician hands, his clear cut features and leonine beauty, was perfection, her ideal of all the heroes of history, romance and song, wise as Solomon, grand as Paul, chivalrous as Bayard, truthful as Washington.

Little brown-eyed Bessie was

"Learning the lesson of life,
The sad, sad lesson of loving."

Love, the beautifier, was rounding her form, tinging her cheeks with a constant peach bloom, giving luster to her eyes, and overflowing her fresh sensitive heart with bliss. And because she loved and believed herself beloved, she tricked herself out with bright, fresh ribbons and dainty fragrant blossoms, all of which Fields, the careless, idle dog, noted as he lounged on the grass and watched her through half closed eyes, or read her impassioned love poems that set every fiber of her being a quiver. She imagined that she loved him with all the intensity of her soul, that she adored, worshiped him. I say *imagined*, for these girls of sixteen live in the realms of romance rather than reality, their imagination colors everything, they think the very depths of their beings stirred when only the surface is rippled, and they get up an immense amount of emotion over mere trifles. If a strange young man but pass their window, their foolish hearts go pit-a pat, and if he but stops to inquire the way, they declare themselves in love. They see nothing as it is; they make heroes of common-place boys and men, who ten chances to one will be disgusting a decade hence. Ah! my foolish little sweet-sixteen, keep a journal and sustain a large correspondence, if you wish, record therein your woes and joys, your loves and hates, your hopes and dreams, tell what you felt on the hights of bliss and in the depths of despair, mourn for the past, rail against the cold, unsympathetic world, dwell on the sweets of friendship, describe your lovers, pass your superior judgment on your acquaintances, gush freely as you choose, but remember when you are twenty-five, if you have developed into strong, true, pure womanhood, and learned wisdom through experience and suffering, you will read that gushing, if preserved, half smiling, half pitying, and exclaim to yourself, *what a little goose I was.*

Bessie imagined that Fields returned her love as devotedly. Not that he had ever committed himself in words, or hinted aught of marriage, but by fond looks, delicate attentions, and the thousand and one little signs which may mean everything or nothing, he made her believe that he loved her. She had faith in him as a child in its father, as the Irish peasant in his priest, and sometime before he left he would whisper the longed-for words, sometime she would go away with him as his wife, away from the old hum-drum existence into the gay, beautiful world in which he mingled. Well, well, we all must have our vision made clear through suffering.

Fields, selfish and unscrupulous, was reveling in the sunshine of her love, toying with her heart, and caring naught for consequences, for the wooing and winning of woman was to him, as champagne to the lover of wine, pleasant, exhilarating, delightful. There are human butterflies, male and female, born to be fickle, whose chief delight is to cause hearts to unfold, to note their peculiarities, to compare them and rifle the sweetness from their core. And these butterflies with their littleness, their counterfeit coin, and their shallow, unstable love natures, incapable of feeling or appreciating that love which is eternal and infinite, cause suffering and desolation wherever they go, and render themselves contemptible.

All the while, John Saunders watched the woman he loved with all the strength of his rugged manhood, drifting away, feeling powerless to win her back. A hungry reproachful look came into his eyes, his long, lank jaws grew haggard, and his shoulders bent as if under the weight of years. Once

he sought to remind her of what he had hoped, but she repulsed him scornfully. No matter what people had talked or he had imagined, she had never promised to marry him, she could only regard him as a friend, and she didn't want to hear any more about it. And poor John turned sorrowfully away to bide his time, wishing he might warn and protect her, for he was older and better versed in the ways of the world and men.

The end came when death was sweet as love, and love bitter as death. The emerald of summer had changed into tingings of gold, and ruby, and amethyst, and the autumnal fires were kindled on the hearthstone. Fields' writing was finished, his trunks packed, and the last evening together he tenderly wrapped a shawl about Bessie, and they wandered down by the brook, near the edge of the forest, and he bent his head deferentially and said gallant nothings, and Bessie's foolish heart fluttered and imagined it was about to be let into Paradise. Long afterward, such crisp, sparkling moonlight nights with autumn winds soughing and moaning, were fraught with pain to Bessie.

"I expected a dull, prosy season," said Fields, "but you have made it one of the most delightful summers of my existence. I can scarcely tear myself away. I shall always remember you, little Bessie, and the fairest image I carry in my heart is of you as I first saw you half hidden by apple blossoms. Ah, Bessie, could that image be placed on canvas it would win immortality, so sweet, so lovely. Bessie, little one, it is hard to say farewell. I've said it many times before, but never with such reluctance. These partings are the saddest things in life, the saddest of all words is good-bye."

A chill gathered about Bessie's heart. All this talk was very pretty and sentimental, but it was not that for which she yearned.

"Why are you so silent, Bessie? Are you caring a little because I am going to leave you?"

"I shall miss you."

"Miss me! is that all? Do you realize that these are our last moments together?"

"Are you never coming back?" asked Bessie, tremulously.

"It isn't probable. I rarely spend two seasons in the same place. I think I shall go south this winter to write up some sketches for one of the monthlies, and in the spring to Europe or South America, wherever there promises the most excitement. You see I am a sort of Wandering Jew, having no home and retaining no friends. Even you will forget me in a year or two, and marry some of these clod-hoppers."

"Indeed, I'll not."

"Pshaw, you are not the 'Lady of Shalott,' possessing 'no royal knight and true,'" with that light laugh which never before grated on Bessie's ear. "But Bessie, little darling, because we have spent such a pleasant, happy summer together, because you are so precious and charming, and because I shall probably never look into your dear, sweet face again, you must let me kiss you a last good-bye."

But Bessie darted away to her room, crushed, wounded and humiliated. Poor little Bessie, it was so hard to find her dreams but the merest shadows, her idol but the coarsest clay. And throughout the night she endured that terrible agony and utter despair which undisciplined and uncalloused hearts suffer. But pride rallied her energies, and she appeared in the morning, not the shy, dimpling Bessie of the day before, but a pale, haughty, cold woman, who bade Fields farewell as gaily and apparently more indifferently than her mother at her side.

John Saunders came over in the afternoon and saw Bessie going about her household duties with pallid cheeks and goaded eyes, and guessed the cause. And when he saw her slip away toward the orchard, he obeyed an irresistable impulse and followed. She went directly to where she first met the fickle Edwin Fields, under the apple tree whose blossoms had developed into crimson fruit. As John approached, she cried out angrily, "Why do you come? Why cannot I be alone five minutes."

But John, with unusual courage, came close, and laying his great bony hands on her weary head, smoothed the bonny brown hair, and said gravely:

"Bessie, you know I would do anything in the world for you. I have never deceived you, never wavered in my friendship, and I know you are in trouble now, but I do not seek your confidence; I only ask you to remember that when you want an honest, true friend, come to me."

That simple, earnest speech broke up the fountains, the tears welled over in Bessie's hitherto dry eyes, and she sobbed and shivered, and John drew her head down to his shoulders and soothed her as he would a grieved child, and never saying a word of his own suit. At last she grew quiet, and as sobs and tears ceased, began to talk.

"I am going away from here, John. I am going to get father to send me to school. I have just learned this summer how little I know, how much there is to know. I can't stay here and live like the other girls. I feel like a caged bird beating its wings against prison bars. I must go and have a chance to learn. I want to become an artist. The art longing is in me and will not be quiet."

And poor, simple-minded John, whose world aspirations were inclosed in an eighty acre lot, listened amazed to this outburst, and too abashed to answer, walked back with her to the house in silence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GLOVES, PARASOLS, &c.

We ask especial attention to our very large stock of

GLOVES. We have the celebrated Harris seamless and Thompson's seamless kid gloves, which are the very best manufactured, and never fail to give satisfaction. Our

ONE DOLLAR TWO BUTTON KID is the best for the money that can be found in any market. We keep a complete and very large assortment of gloves of

ALL KINDS, such as kids, lisle thread and cotton, for ladies, gents, misses and children. Castor, calf and dog skin gloves and gauntlets, for ladies and gents, all bought at a bargain, and selling

CHEAP.

PARASOLS. We have as fine a stock of parasols as can be found east or west, embracing all the latest styles, and a great many excellent bargains. This season in parasols we shall create a

SENSATION.

HOSIERY. We have a magnificent stock of hosiery for ladies, gents, misses and children, including balbriggan and iron frame hose, striped hose, cotton hose, and the best stock of

LOW PRICED HOSIERY

Ever placed on shelves in Indianapolis.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR. In these goods we have a most desirable stock for ladies and gents, and offer them at very taking prices. Don't buy elsewhere until you see what we can do for you. Visit the Trade Palace anyway.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

OUR WOOLEN DEPARTMENT.

In this Department will be found this season a very full line of

COATINGS AND VESTINGS, in black, blue, brown and other plain patterns; also a splendid line of diagonals and stripes.

PANTS GOODS.—We have a very desirable line in black Doeskins in all qualities; also fancy pantings in stripes and checks; also dark and light mixed Cassimeres.

BOYS' WEAR.—We have an attractive line of Cassimeres and Tweeds in all qualities; also a good square stock of spring Jeans and Cottonades for men and boys; novelties in blue goods for little boys' wear.

LININGS.—A full assortment always on hand.

WATERPROOFS.—A full line, embracing all the rich spring colors.

FLANNELS.—A full and complete stock in white, Demetts and all wool. Also opera flannels in all colors. Shirting flannels constantly on hand

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS.—We keep a full line of every description always on hand. Special prices to tailors.

SPECIAL.—We are giving close attention to our Woolen Stock, and can offer many good bargains, as we buy in person direct from manufacturers and importers, pay cash, and buy when we know we are paying the lowest cash figures.

OUR COUNTRY PATRONS will find no better bargains in the city, as a better stock or lower prices cannot be placed in the market.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,

Trade Palace.

[Translated from the German Telegraph, April 4, 1874.

THE TRADE PALACE.

The Largest Bazar of Fashion in the West.

What the "Mode" has Brought us.

Grand Opening of the Spring Season.

That Fashion and good taste can work wonders is a well established fact; but those who saw what real refined taste and true art can create, displayed in such magnificent array at the Trade Palace, must acknowledge that their boldest expectations were surpassed. Upon entering this giant temple of fashion, ones eyes grow dim from not knowing where to look and what to admire first, then the immense crowd of the multitude going and coming through the passage ways! To one unaccustomed to such an exhibition, it is confusing in the highest degree. Yesterday the annual opening and display of spring and summer styles took place at the Trade Palace, an event to which the fashionable world of Indiana looked forward with high expectations. Judging from a nearly correct estimation, some six thousand persons must have visited the great establishment during the day and evening. Before we proceed to to give the details, we would ask the employees of the establishment to accept our compliment for the really beautiful and artistic arrangement for the display of the thousands of things on exhibition. The view was delightful and fairy-like. Thanks to Mr. Haller, the clever representative of the German and French Department, we passed through the crowd not quite lost in admiration, and the myriad of passages.

In order to give our fair readers an idea of the magnitude of this house, we must systemize a little, and begin with Department A, on the first floor, right hand side. Here you find displayed the most dainty articles belonging to a lady's toilet, such as laces of the most exquisite patterns and finest texture, ribbons, scarfs, neckties, fans, embroideries—indeed, an endless variety of notions of every kind and description. Next we come to Department B, the elegant depot of ladies' dress goods. The assortment here is large and elegant, such as we have only seen in first-class houses in the east and in Europe. All the goods are new and fashionable, and every taste can be gratified. In the center of this large sales room our eye fell upon Department C, where great pyramids of staples and domestics were piled high up to near the ceiling. From there we proceed to Department D, where they have displayed not less than 500,000 yards of the prettiest calicoes and ginghams one could wish, and where they daily receive new and modish prints direct from the factories. Further on in the back part of the store, the eye rests gratefully on Department E, where the most magnificent silks of every country are arranged in pyramids of fabulous value. Here the most fastidious lady of fashion can select her soiree, ball and dinner toilettes, at least fifty tints for every color, and for street and house wear they show all the new designs in pongees, Japanese silks, and French and Irish poplins, as well as a choice assortment of mourning goods. And now we come to Department H, on the opposite side. Here we find everything that man can wish in the way of cloths and suitings, English, French and German imported, as well as elegant home-made fabrics, from the plainest to the best—in short, the most elegant beau can find enough to "suit" him in this Department. Next we come to Department K. This is called the Linen Department, and such a vast and elegant assortment of bed spreads, damasks, napkins, linens, towels, and white goods in every branch, we have never seen in any establishment. Mothers who are on the lookout for an outfit for the cherished daughter, should direct their course to this Department particularly. Department L, on the left hand side of the entrance, comes now, but has long attracted our attention by the really gorgeous display of gloves of every style, fabric and color; parasols, sun umbrellas, hosiery and underwear for thousands. You must all see for yourselves, for the *Telegraph* is, in spite of its enlarged size, not large enough to mention all the pretty things here. All these Departments are on the first floor. Visitors can get all the necessary information from Messrs. Lowry and Haller.

And now we proceed to the second floor, where the genial Mr. H. B. Scott swings the scepter. Those who have been so fortunate as to have seen the elegant establishments of this kind in Berlin and the Boulevards of Paris, will find here a correct representation of the same. Here we find the luxurious Department of the ladies. The most exquisite laces; Chinese, Turkish and French shawls; robes of the richest silk, satin and velvet; dinner, street and evening toilettes imported from Berlin and Paris. Even the cold heart of man cannot help but become charmed with such a sight, and not only their hearts, but their purses also suddenly thawed out, for we were pleased to notice that many of the elegant and expensive costumes were marked "sold" before night.

The Millinery Department, also on this floor, was a very fairy bower, from the lovely and profuse decoration of flowers, vases and birds. Ladies with such artistic taste must necessarily create charming hats and bonnets. Those imported from Paris do not surpass the novel and elegant head dresses manufactured by this house. Really, one cannot do justice to such a display in so short a time. Therefore the ladies should take more than one day to admire. Without having recourse to an unusual modesty, we must admit that to give a correct and just description of this immense establishment, lies not within the power of our pen. We have only done our *best*, and now invite all our lady readers, and gentlemen too, to visit the Trade Palace; to go, to see, and be conquered.

One of the proprietors, Mr. L. S. Ayres, makes New York city his place of residence in order to watch all the changes and bargains in the dry goods market. Mr. N. R. Smith represents the firm here. Several well-known agents direct the purchases in Europe, and the excellent employes here, who attend to the sales rooms, are too well known to require puffing. THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, published by this enterprising firm, is a well-known authority in all matters of fashion, edited by Mr. E. G. Barrett, and Mrs. L. H. Patchell (a competent lady, and acknowledged authority in all matters of good taste and fashion). The firm employs between fifty and sixty clerks and sales ladies, and between sixty and eighty dress makers and milliners are constantly at work filling the many orders for robes, costumes and hats.

The above sketch is but a birds-eye view of this immense establishment, and we can only hope that our kind readers may mistrust our brief description, and thereby give the Trade Palace a call and be convinced.

MILLINERY.

In this department we offer a full and fashionable line of

HATS AND BONNETS,

In straw, chip, hair, silk, net and crape, all new and stylish goods.

TRIMMINGS,

Consisting of Ribbons of all kinds in all the new shades.

FLOWERS in great variety, being the finest and handsomest assortment ever brought to the city.

LACES AND NET in Brussels, tulle, thread, Llama and beaded. Also

SILKS for trimming, in all the new changeable tints, in twilled, plain and gros grain.

FEATHERS, a beautiful stock, all new, and bought very low.

ORNAMENTS in jet, silver, oxydized, pearl, shell and ivory, in new and attractive designs.

VEILING.—Black, white, figured and bridal veiling, at pleasing prices.

MOURNING GOODS always on hand in crape, bombazine and black straws, prices always low.

OLD LADIES' BONNETS.

A full stock of blacks, grays and browns always on hand, and trimmed to order in any manner desired.

CHILDREN'S HATS

And infants' lace caps, a fine assortment trimmed very tastily. Special efforts to suit purchasers, and the stock always kept very full. Prices to suit those who must economize.

PATTERN HATS.

We keep a large variety and offer them at low prices. Country milliners should not fail to send their orders. Terms special.

REMEMBER

That our Millinary Department is on our second floor, and that it includes everything belonging to the business, and that we buy direct from first hands and pay cash, we can make the price as attractive as the styles. Bleaching, pressing and retrimming receive particular attention.

L. S. AYRES & Co.
Trade Palace.

SEWING A PART OF EDUCATION.

It is no longer a fashion, we are sorry to see and say, in most private schools to have a sewing hour or a sewing afternoon; for plain sewing we mean. Most mothers of the present day seem to think it a disgrace to teach their children the art of sewing. We have known families of small income who were obliged to stint themselves in almost all the necessaries of life in order to indulge in the foolish fashion of having their plain sewing done outside of the house, "because it was so genteel." There are chairs worked, slippers filled in, and letter and hat racks embroidered, but how to do an overseam so that it looks like a thread, or hem with the precision of a machine, or to fell and gather and shape "white goods" is a branch of education entirely ignored. It is a mistake to think that like Dogberry's reading and writing, sewing will come by nature when the time comes, or that a sewing machine and a seamstress will provide for ignorance. The seamstress will vanish with some commercial reverse, and the sewing machine is almost useless in the hands of one who knows nothing of the first rules of sewing. Some one very appropriately says: "You might as well undertake to set types and print, without knowing how to read, as to undertake to manage a sewing machine without knowing how to sew." And it is a well known fact that the neatest and handiest seamstress with the needle invariably makes a successful machine operator. It ought to be made a matter of importance with every board of education to see that the needle has its place with the pen in the education of girls in all schools where the children of the poor and middle classes seem to be taught everything but what will help them when the struggle for life begins. Mothers who have themselves buried this disused talent should remember that strange reverses and unforseen misfortunes may come upon the petted daughter now in a luxurious home, and reared in elegant indolence; and, at best, it is like setting her out on a voyage of life as wife and mother, with her hands helpless to stear the little bark clear of innumerable obstacles, to say nothing of the rocks and breakers she is almost sure to encounter. Teach your daughters how to sew, and should they be so situated in after life as to be able to dispense with the art, it will not be a burden to carry, and should they encounter storms and be obliged to resort to the needle, they will remember with deep gratitude your kindness in teaching them to be independent.

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens offers at 24½ West Washington street, a splendid assortment of cheap switches, of good quality, and worth much more than the price asked. Also the finest stock of hair goods in the city, in all the choice shades and colors. Wig making receives special attention.

☞ Taggart Bro's bread and crackers will soon be the principal food of the nation. It is right it should be so, for no better can be produced anywhere on the globe.

PUBLICATIONS.

As an art publication, we consider the already famed *Aldine* unsurpassed; its illustrations are superb in design and execution and present a great variety of subjects. The views of American scenery are an especially attractive feature. The literary matter is most excellent, embracing dainty poems, interesting stories, polished essays, etc., from our best authors. A volume of the *Aldine* is a "joy forever," a perfect art gallery and a literary treasure. Mr. Will. C. Hall, at Bowen & Stewart's, is agent for this publication, and will receive subscriptions Terms, $5.00 a year.

M. A. Stowell, of the City Book Store, has laid on our table a copy of "The Song Evangel," by Rev. Edward Payson Hammond. It contains an excellent collection of old and new hymns, adopted to the Sabbath school and prayer meeting.

Our neighbor, the popular *Sunday Herald*, recently enlarged to eight pages, and in typographical appearance, spicy items and literary variety is second to none in the State. We have never been able to exactly understand the Rev. George Harding's creed in regard to the future state, but as far as the material world is concerned, we long since deemed him better fitted to grace the editorial chair than the pulpit, and cordially wish him continued success, hoping that is *Herald* may carry good tidings, even unto the ends of the earth.

The Nursery is the most charming magazine published for the wee tots who are first learning to read. It is full of pretty pictures, verses and stories, which make it a perpetual source of delight. Only $1.50 per year. Address, John L. Shorey, 36 Bromfield st., Boston, Mass.

As a family weekly paper the *Hearth and Home* is unsurpassed. It contains elevating stories, numerous articles of general interest, able editorials, the news of the day, hints for the household, a children's department, etc. It should be welcomed as a friendly visitor, whose influence is always for the good, the true and the beautiful. Terms, $3.00 per year, with superb premium chromo. Address, Orange, Judd & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

The Young Folks' Rural is one of our most popular juveniles, and has many attractive features, instructive as well as entertaining, Terms, $1.50 per year, with pair of chromos to each subscriber, and valuable premiums to clubs. Address, H. N. A. Lewis, 407 West Madison street, Chicago.

W. W. Dowling, Indianapolis, publishes the following exceedingly interesting and attractive papers for the little folks:

The Little Sower, a splendid Sunday school paper, beautifully illustrated and filled with choice stories, historical sketches, poetry, etc., etc. Terms, weekly, in clubs of not less than twenty to one address, 60 cents per year; semi-monthly, 30 cents; monthly, $1.00. Bound copies of 1873, $1.00.

The Morning Watch, issued monthly, contains the Sabbath school lessons for the month, and other useful and instructive matter. Terms, in packages of not less than ten, twenty cents per copy per year.

The Laurel Wreath, issued quarterly, is filled with excellent exercises for Sabbath school concerts. Terms, ten cents per copy, seventy-five cents per dozen.

The Little Watchman, published weekly for the very little ones, is a twelve column paper, profusely illustrated, and brim full of instructive and interesting matter. It also contains the international lessons. Terms, fifty cents per year.

All of the above publications are printed on the finest tinted paper, in a clear plain type, and the contents are within the mental grasp of the little ones. Send for sample copies.

☞ Ed. Hasson & Co. handles Dunlap's specialties in straws and felts, as well as his Fifth Avenue silk hat, and offers them at a liberal margin below regulation prices. Gentlemen desiring hats for service or dress should visit No. 20 North Pennsylvania street, where Ed. or Berry Self will top a man out in anything from a three cent straw up. Style, fit, and price will suit the purchaser.

BITTER AND SWEET.

The great corner of trade is the northeast corner of Washington and Illinois streets, where stands Cobb's renowned corner drug store. Hither the surging masses hasten when wanting a cool, exhilarating, refreshing and invigorating drink of pure Arctic soda water, or anything from a poor man's plaster up to a prescription that will save a man from drowning or hanging. Mr. Cobb keeps the meanest medicine to swallow, but the most effective in a cure that roots, herbs, etc., can make. Also the most attractive stock of fragrant perfumes, toilet soaps, toilet articles, etc., in the city. His baking powder has *riz* in popularity but not in price. Taking everything into consideration, we are for Cobb and his corner drug store.

WHITE GOODS AND LINENS.

We have never before been able to show such a complete assortment at such reasonable prices.

VICTORIA & BISHOP LAWNS from the cheapest to the finest.

SWISSES, plain, spotted, striped and embroidered, at low prices.

NAINSOOKS, plain, striped, barred and figured, at prices that win.

JACONETS from 15c. to $1.00, including all the new French brands.

ORGANDIES, the most beautiful goods for evening dresses, at great bargains.

BRILLIANTS for children's and ladies' wear, in all the new designs, prices low.

CAMBRICS for skirting, underwear and children's dresses.

TARLETONS in all the novel colors and new shades, cheap.

WHITE PIQUES, a larger stock than ever, a better selected assortment, and prices to suit all.

SEASHORE AND YOSEMITE stripes, plain, figured and embroidered. These are beautiful goods for the prices asked.

IN LINENS we show a splendid line, and offer extraordinary good bargains in

DAMASKS. Turkey red and buff damasks for breakfast and lunch tables.

BLEACHED & BROWN damasks, the best goods for wear that are sold.

NAPKINS AND DOYLES, an enormous stock, and at such prices that all will buy.

TOWELS AND TOWELING crash from 10c. to $1.50. Many of these goods are from forced sales, and will be sold out cheap.

FIVE THOUSAND Marselles and honey comb quilts, at half the price of their former value.

SPLENDID BARGAINS will always be found in this Department, and we are pleased to tell prices and show our goods, for we know you will buy when needing them.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
Trade Palace.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, will receive as a prize a very pretty chromo. The one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle will receive a prize of a pair of very handsome chromos. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and postoffice address. Direct your letters to

Editor Children's Department,
Trade Palace Monthly,
Care, L. S. AYRES & CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Another Offer.

We will give a prize of five dollars in cash to the young man or lady between the ages of thirteen and eighteen who writes the best story for our children's department. The story must not occupy more than two columns of our paper, must be written in ink and on one side of the paper. The name and age of the writer must be given and certified to as being correct by the parents or guardian of the party. The stories must be in our hands by the 20th of May. None of the stories will be returned to the writers, and we reserve the right to publish them or not. Address as above.

THE ELMORE CHILDREN.

There were five of the Elmore children, Johnnie, Bessie, Eddie, Willie, and last though not least, Toddles. All of them were healthy, rosy, country children, living on a large farm in an old fashioned farm house surrounded by woods and fields, wherein the little Elmores ran and played all the day long, and of pleasant days you might have seen them roaming through woods and field, with baskets on their arm, gathering wild flowers. Then there was a barn with a large yard, where all the cows, horses, pigs, ducks and chickens came of evenings to be fed, and it was fun for the children to shell corn and feed the ducks and chickens, and when milking time came, to try to milk the cows, and squirt milk over each other, only Johnnie received a kick from one of the cows one evening which sent him sprawling on the ground, and the cup in which he was milking spinning across the stable, so he never tried to milk that cow again.

One day Johnnie said, "Let's go and take a ride on Billy." To this they all agreed, and accordingly off they all ran, Carlo, the dog, first—who by the way, I forgot to mention before, as an important member of the family,—and Toddles last, to take a ride on Billy, which was nothing but the big gate which opened into the meadow, and which the children used as a horse and had named Billy. So Bessie, Eddie, and Willie mounted on the gate in various positions as you see in the picture. Toddles tried to get on it, but didn't do it the first time, as he tripped. And so, with Johnnie to push them, they enjoy their ride as much as though they were on a real horse.

STREIBY.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Here we are again, children, already for another chat. How the letters do increase. It begins to look as though we must enlarge our paper, if only to give the little ones room to have their say. We would like to publish this great pile of letters laying on our desk that our little readers have sent us from the North, South, East and West. Some are very nicely written, while others are so badly blotted and worded that we can scarcely read them, but we suppose you all have done your best, and we hope you will keep trying and improving, for it will do you good, even if you do not win the prizes we offer.

Now we will give the answers to the enigmas in the April number, which were solved by hundreds of our smart little friends.

Enigma number nine—*Come to the Savior and live.*

Enigma nunber ten—*Flowers.*

Enigma number eleven—*A good clerk.*

Amy R. Willard writes a very nice letter, and had it not been for two grammatical errors, would have won the prize.

Hattie Ewing writes a good letter and sends a good enigma, but the word is too easily guessed.

Laura Lamb makes the same mistake in her word enigma. We receive the same word in a thousand different ways. If you had selected some other word, Laura, that could not be so easily guessed at, you would have taken the prize, for the enigma is a splendid one. Your letter was not so good.

If Charley Clinton would tell us something about Denver in his next letter, it would stand a better chance. We hope he will become a subscriber and get up a club.

Mattie Schopf's enigma is rather too easy, while her conundrums are as old as time, and nearly every child living knows them.

Nathan Hill sends a puzzle that has been published all over the country. We would say to him that we do not sell our premium pictures at any price.

G. A. McQuown must try again. Don't get discouraged.

A little six-year-old boy, living at Arcadia, writes us a very nice letter, but we cannot make out his name. It looks like Worthy Caylon. We hope he will try again.

Eldora Webster says she will not cry if she does not secure the prize. We like her pluck, and hope she will try again.

Mattie R. Hester writes a very good letter for a girl of her age.

The prize letter comes from a little girl who lives way down in Brooksville, Miss. Our Indiana girls must be on the lookout and do their best, if they want to keep the most of the prizes at home.

The Prize Letter.

Dear Cousin: I received your welcome letter a few days since, and am glad to hear that you are improving so rapidly with your studies. I am getting along very well myself. I can read and write tolerably well. I am taking a beautiful paper called the TRADE PALACE. I like it so much, it has such nice pieces of poetry in it. I want you to subscribe for it. It costs only 75 cents a year, and it has such pretty premiums with it. Ask your ma to give you that much to have a nice paper to read. I have three subscribers, and you will make the fourth. Be sure and take it.

I remain, as ever, your cousin,

EMMA A. JONES.

Brooksville, Miss.

The following letter is so well written that we conclude to publish it, although it does not win the prize:

Dear Friend: I understand you offer a very pretty chromo for the boy or girl that will write you the best letter. I go to school, and love my teacher and schoolmates. I go to Sunday school regular and try to be a good boy, and try to be good to everybody. I love Jesus and my mother and brothers. My father died when I was two years old. I am a little boy and would like to have the chromos to put in the parlor. I am twelve years old.

WILLIE MILLIS.

Brookville, Ind.

Ida L. Klingenhagen, of East Germantown, Ind., wins the prize on

ENIGMA NUMBER TWELVE.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 5, 7, 21, 24, 9, 10, 11, 6 is a boy's name.
My 15, 16, 2, 18 is a pronoun.
My 4, 3, 1, 14, 21 is a city in Ohio.
My 13, 24, 12, 10 is a bird.
My 22, 12, 21, 24 is a ferocious animal.
My 18, 21, 22, 8, 3 is a part of household furniture.
My 15, 13, 17 is a number.
My 20, 23, 15 was a man that feared God.
My whole is a very good motto.

Phebe Ellen Finney, of Koutts' Station, Ind., sends the following

DECAPITULATIONS.

Whole I am a nice fruit.
Behead me and I am something bad.
Behead me again and I am an animal.

Minnie Bell, of Brooksville, Miss., sends the following

WORD ENIGMA NUMBER THIRTEEN,

which we think is too good for the waste basket.

My first is in loss but not in gain.
My second is in flour but not in grain.
My third is in river but not in lake.
My fourth is in steal but not in take.
My fifth is in quarrel and also in agee.
My sixth is in vine but not in tree.
My seventh is in swift but not in fleet.
My eighth is in sour but not in sweet.
My ninth is in liquor but not in wine.
My whole if you guess you will find divine.

Look out for a splendid paper next month. It will contain the prize story.

ONE WORD MORE.

Do not use the words, TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis, and other words equally as common when composing enigmas. They are too easily solved. Try and make your enigmas as difficult as possible, and be careful the wording does not betray the answer. We do not want the trouble of rearranging them, and it is often the case that we are compelled to reject what otherwise are excellent enigmas and puzzles.

A NICE LITTLE TALE.

Nicholas I. was very fond of masquerade balls, and one night appeared at one in the character of the devil, with grinning face, horns and tail, and appeared to enjoy his character very much. About 3 o'clock in the morning he went out, and throwing over him some furs, he called a coachman and ordered him to take him to the Quay Anglais. As it was very cold he fell asleep, and when he found that the man had taken him in the wrong direction, for the Quay Anglais is one of the most elegant portions of St. Petersburg, while before him were only some miserable houses. Nicholas began to remonstrate. The coachman paid no heed to him, and presently passing through a stone gateway, brought him to a cemetery, and taking a large knife from his girdle, and pointing it at his employer's throat, said: "Give me your money and your furs, or I will kill you." "And do you give me your soul," exclaimed Nicholas as he threw off his furs, and disclosed his personification of the devil. The Russians are very superstitious, and the coachman was so terrified that he fell senseless on the ground, and the Emperor drove himself back to his palace.

THUS complains a German florist: "I have so much trouble mid de ladies when dey comes to buy mine poses; dey wants him douable, dey wants him mondly, dey wants him fine perfume, dey wants him bright kouler, dey wants him all perfect in one rose. I hope I am not what you calls an uncallant man, but I want sometimes to say to de ladies,—Madam, I never sees one lady who was very beautiful, very rich, very young, very good tempered, and very clever—no I never sees all dat perfect in one lady."

CHICKERING & SONS.

The remarkable perfection attained in the manufacture of piano-fortes by Messrs. Chickering & Sons, long since placed them at the head of the list of piano manufacturers of the world. That the Chickering piano stands prominent, and is without a rival, is acknowledged by all judges of music. It is now fifty-one years since Mr. Jonas Chickering, the founder of the establishment, produced his first instrument, and how little did the founder realize that his name would one day be a household word in every civilized nation on the face of the globe; that his instruments would occupy a place in all the leading conservatories of music in this and foreign countries; that testimonials would be received from all the renowned composers and pianists in praise of their superior excellence; that the highest awards ever given to piano manufacturers would be bestowed on him. No greater triumph has ever been recorded than that achieved by Messrs. Chickering & Sons, for the introduction of their instruments has created a general demand for pianos, and they are now to be found in the homes of the lovly as well as in those of the wealthy.

It was Mr. Chickering who laid the foundation of piano manufacture in America, and although other houses have since sprung into existence, none have, as yet, reached the high position in the musical world for their productions which is occupied by this famous establishment. Already nearly 44,000 pianos have been shipped from their factory to various parts of this and foreign countries, and the demand for their instruments is constantly increasing.

The Chickering is sold in this city by M. A. Stowell, at the City Music Store, opposite the post office.

☞ We advise all our readers to visit Adams, Mansur & Co's carpet and wall paper house, Nos. 47 and 49 S. Meridian street. It is there you will find all the new patterns and designs in all grades of carpets and wall papers, so that the poor, as well as the rich, can easily secure handsome carpets, pretty wall papers, durable mattings and desirable oil cloths. Low prices and substantial goods is what has made this house so popular with the masses. They have bought this season very largely, receiving everything that is novel and desirable, and aiming to give to their patrons the very best the market affords at the very lowest possible prices. They have a large force of experienced workmen in their employ, and are prepared to fill all orders for papering, decorating, carpeting, etc. Special attention is given to large hails, churches and fine residences. Workmen sent to any part of the state when so desired. No one need to seek outside of this house for any advantage in novelties, durable and seasonable goods or low prices.

IF you want a dozen fine all linen pocket-handerchiefs, get six subscribers for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, BOYS, And GIRLS, interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle, Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

Subscriptions can begin with any number.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON FIRST PAGE.

Fig. 1, represents a white French chip hat, the crown wide and low, with the rim crushed at the side in the fashion so generally prevalent. The rolled rim is bound by black velvet, and a few loops mixed with lace and fastened with an ornament fall over the back. A beautiful bouquet of Pompadour tints is set over the brow on the left side.

Fig. 2. This charming hat, called "Coquette," is very becoming and picturesque. It is black chip, with the flaring rim faced with black velvet, and ornamented with a twist of snow-blue ribbon and a cluster of blush roses. On the outside of the hat are gracefully arranged loops of net, lace and a pale blue feather with a few loops of black silk caught down with a steel slide. On the back of the hat is placed a bouquet of rose-buds and blue berries, gracefully hanging from under the plume.

Fig. 3, represents a turban shaped hat with double rolling rim. The foundation is covered with black soft twilled silk. Immediately on the front of the crown is placed an Alsasian bow of the same, with long loops drooping over the back. The face trimming is formed of folds of silk, finished in the center over the brow with a spray of star blossoms and foliage.

Fig. 4, is one of those charming fichus so popular this season. This one is composed of black Brussels net, and trimmed with lines of fine silk braid, beaded with jet at every stitch, and edged with Llama lace. It is made to represent a double cape by an additional row of trimming. A little turn-over collar of braid and lace finishes the neck. Three black velvet bows are placed down the center of the back. A little cluster of foliage and buds is placed on the left side in front.

Fig. 3211, represents a lady's adjustable Van Dyke vest, one of the prettiest French novelties of the season. It is made of light blue silk, and edged with a pleating of white tulle and folds of silk. The English collar is made of blue velvet with neck fraise of thread lace and silver filigree buttons fasten the double front. Black or white net appropriately trimmed would make a lovely vest of this style. Price of pattern, 25 cents.

Fig. 3212, is another charming vest, called the "Spanish." It is formed of pink silk, with trimmings of black thread lace, and above this a pretty embroidery design traced in black silk braid. The front is closed with hooks and loopes under two rows of pearl buttons, over which a silk cord passes back and forth, producing a laced appearance. Price of pattern, 20 cents.

Fig. 3223, illustrates a fancy overdress for a girl. It is made of white swiss, is very simple in form, and prettily trimmed with narrow blue velvet and Italian lace. Price of pattern, 20 cents.

FASHIONS FOR MAY.

We are happy to announce at last fashion has decreed that we can wear just what we please. From the stone age to the present day, anything in the way of wearing apparel is fashionable, provided it *matches*. That, just now is the raging mania. Not only must dresses match with wraps and bonnets, but the parasol, the gloves and collar, the undersleeves and handkerchiefs, must also correspond.

In trimming garments there is greater limit given than ever—flounces, puffs, folds, horizontal and diagonal, one can even wear a perfectly plain skirt without being looked upon as an oddity. The day of ruffs is nearly passed, but the pretty silk handkerchiefs closely pinned around the neck, bid fair to remain in favor until the summer sun drives them away. Embroidery and jet as a trimming were never in greater demand. Black dresses of various fabrics are embroidered and beaded with jet; hats, bonnets, scarfs, and all sorts of mantles for evening wear are thickly beaded with black or white jet, while sleeveless jackets, beaded with the latter, are very stylish and elegant.

Of other matters of interest as regard summer fashions, we cannot speak with any degree of positiveness, but a few weeks of real spring weather and we shall be able to give our fair readers many hints in reference to summer styles not yet decided.

As many were prevented from attending our Spring Opening, we will give descriptions of some of the most admired costumes.

A superb black silk dinner dress was made with a demi-train, surrounded in the back by nine narrow shirred ruffles. The front of the skirt was trimmed with bias bands of silk edged with jet, running to a point in the center and over each other about four inches. A Roman overskirt open in front, very long in the back and looped high on the side, was heavily embroidered with silk and jet. Short jaunty basque waist with vest front, coat sleeves, with double mousquitiere cuffs; vest and cuffs embroidered and edged with thread lace. Crochet and jet buttons.

Another of slate blue gros-grain—an imported dress—was very rich and novel in design. The train skirt was quite plain in the back, forming a deep double box pleat the entire length of the skirt. The side and front of the skirt were composed of perpendicular puffs of the width of the silk, shirred on and caught down here and there with a cluster of blue-gray ribbon. The basque was postillion shaped in the back, laid in deep pleats. The front formed a double basque, quite long at the sides and cut away, corded and ornamented with little square pockets. The straight sleeves were formed of perpendicular puffs confined at the outer seam with a band of silk, and two bows at the wrist and elbow. The lower edge of the sleeve was finished with a small round cuff. Duchess Chatelaine pocket of black velvet trimmed with black lace and collar to correspond. A lovely evening toilette of acqua-marine silk. A deep, training flounce was gathered and sewed on with a heading, and at the bottom were three narrow shirred ruffles with a narrow heading. Long open tunic with a full bouffant back, and edged with handsome ball fringe to match. Pointed basque with the back skirt portion fully pleated. Long pointed side forms edged with fringe, and shawl-shaped front filled in with lace. Coat shaped sleeves with puff at the elbow and double marquise cuff, pleated and trimmed with fringe.

Another rich evening toilette was composed of light gray faille, with trimmings of crimson velvet and black and white lace. The skirt had no trimming. It was train-shaped, with slightly puffed out draperies in the upper part. The front of the skirt was trimmed en tablier, with bonillons, crossed by bias bands of velvet, edged with both black and white lace. The outline of the tablier was covered with lace quillings and bows of crimson velvet. The basque bodice had large square tabs, edged with velvet and lace, and a pointed opening in front trimmed in fichu style with lace and velvet. Puffed Louis the VIII. sleeves, the puffs divided with bands of velvet edged with lace. Chatelaine pocket of velvet and lace.

An evening dress of white crepe lisse had trimmings of green satin. Tablier front embroidered with white jet and edged with quilling of crepe lisse and blonde. Grecian waist trimmed with satin folds and wreath of apple blossoms. The trained skirt was trimmed with a maze of ruffles, bound with green satin and looped with apple blossoms.

MILLINERY.

There seem to be nearly as many shapes and styles in bonnets and hats as there are women to wear them. Straw and chip will of course always hold their own, but just now, and in spite of "winter lingering longer than usual in the lap of spring," black tulle, net and lace hats seem to predominate, and those, as nearly as possible, covered with jet. For young people these hats would be too sombre, were it not for the wreaths and garlands of exquisite flowers that bear so close a resemblance to nature, that the manufacture of them should be classed among the fine arts. The rose will always be a favorite, but this season the preference seems to be for smaller blossoms, such as alder, jasemines, marguerites, lilacs, heather, arbutus, clematis, hawthorne, spireas, and the many minute blossoms, mixed with grasses and wild berries. White Valenciennes lace, overlaid with black, is used upon hats and bonnets, but is not becoming to everyone, and somewhat

suggests the Normandy cap of last year. Among the many imported hats exhibited at our opening, space will permit us to describe but a few.

A lovely hat of the Charlotte Corday shape was made with a full crown of black net, closely seeded with jet. A box-plaiting of black silk, faced with corn colored faille, was set about the rim and extended about an inch beyond the edge of the foundation, and over this was arranged a pleating of lace and jet. A coil of silk, faced with corn color, was twisted about the crown, and a full standing pleating of the same was placed on front toward the left side. The back was ornamented with a cluster of loops of silk, from under which drops out a spray of arbutus, tea roses and begonia leaves. A wreath of the latter runs up and encircles the crown.

Another of white chip, with drooping rim turned up high. The back had a soft cap crown of lilac silk, and a shirred coronet front of the same over a pleating of white crepe lisse. A full garland of lilac and white pansies passed around the crown between the rim and the coronet front, terminating under a cluster of loops of silk and white crepe lisse, from which shot a white pompon of ostrich and heron feathers.

A very pretty and novel shaped hat of black chip, beaded with jets, was of the peculiar "coquette" shape, square crown and medium sized rim, dented here and there, and fastened down with a bow of black beaded ribbon and spray of apple blossoms. A wide scarf of black silk, beaded and fringed, carelessly twisted about the crown and tied into a knot at the back over a large cluster of apple blossoms and wild berries. Face ruche of black lace and white crepe lisse.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

The coiffure, like the styles in dresses and hats, is so varied, that no lady should wear her hair dressed in an unbecoming fashion. The front should be dressed in the style most becoming the contour of the face; the back high on the head; narrow and low on the neck. As the weather becomes warmer, many will substitute large and small puffs for the heavier braids They are inexpensive, and quite an addition to the toilet. Curls are, if that were possible, more popular than ever; the preference being for long heavy ones. The shorter and lighter are worn here and there, all over the head. Where braids are used, they are large and soft, filled in with crimped hair, which, while it gives the braid the necessary fashionable size, is yet much lighter. Puffs are dressed in a similar manner, and less liable to be crushed. Ornaments are still in high favor, such as cut steel, jet, pearl and silver, in various fancyful designs. Flowers, of course, are always intended for evening wear, and here, too, the change has been to small buds and blossoms, sometimes mixed with berries.

Boots and Shoes.

[From Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington St.]

While all the first-class goods in ladies' and gent's wear are made with a view to service and comfort, as well as to style, none have gained such a world-wide reputation as Burt's work. The material selected is always the best the market affords, the work is done by the most skillful workmen in the business, while the strictest attention is paid to the proportions and shape of the shoe, in order to secure an easy and comfortable as well as a graceful fit. As there are imitations in the market, and some dealers attempt at times to palm off other makes as Burt's, the firm now stamp every shoe with a medallion received at the Paris Exposition, and also a brand of the firm's name. We give these particulars for the benefit of those who are seeking the finest and best shoes the the market affords.

IN CHILDREN'S SHOES

We show two novelties, the protection toe and the projecting sole, either of which are admirable substitutes for the metalic tip, and are very pretty for dress occasions.

GENTLEMENS' DEPARTMENT.

[In this Department will be found complete descriptions of the Leading Styles that govern a gentleman's fashionable attire. Being obtained expressly for this paper from the most prominent houses in the city, they can not be otherwise than reliable and accurate. The changes from month to month will be closely watched and duly noted.]

Gents' Hats.

[From Ed. Hasson & Co., Fashionable Hatters, No. 20 North Pennsylvania street.]

While the regular Broadway is the fashionable silk hat, Dunlap's Fifth Avenue is particularly nobby for young men, and stands, therefore, in equal favor with the Broadway.

In stiff and soft hats there is no one special style that is leading all others. Any one of a dozen or more styles that we may show our patrons, is as correct as any of the others. The most radical change is in the crowns, the tendency being upwards. Very low crowns are entirely out of style.

The leading shades for the season are nutries, blacks, cadet mixed, and brown mixed.

A neat soft pocket hat comes in two shades and is a nobby article for young men for evening and opera purposes.

Gents' Furnishings.

[Reported by Foster & Darnell, Gents' Furnishers, No. 22 East Washington Street.]

Aomng the most popular of the linen collars of the present season are the "Gladstone," 2½ inches deep; the "Salvini," 3 inches deep; and the "King," 3½ inches deep in front, and all double stitched. The "Graphic" or "Captain," a standard collar, with broken corners, is also a decided favorite. In entirely novel designs are shown the "Carrollton" standing, with broken corners that do not meet by 2½ inches in front. Also the "Mikado," a standing collar, with Bishop spring to hold the tie down in its place.

In scarfs and ties, the figured "Winsdor" is still the favorite, although the handkerchief, knotted through a ring or ball, is still popular, and preferred by many.

The "Marquis" and "Prince Teck" scarfs are very stylish.

The "Landseer," a new cuff, for which we are sole agents, has a patent fold which makes it fit snugly to the wrist, and commends itself at sight.

The patent fashioned pantaloon drawers, in drill, are convenient, and will be much used this season.

The white "Angola" undershirt is new, and very pleasant for spring and summer wear.

In shirts, the fancy shirt of "French and American Cretonne" are in general favor. In white shirts there is nothing absolutely new, the English two-inch center pleat still leading. Real Scotch cheviot shirts are always neat, and in steady demand.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT

[In this Department will be found many very interesting Fashion Items and useful hints pertaining to the House and matters not strictly in the line of Dress. Like other Departments, the information is obtained from the most reliable houses, expressly for this paper, and will be found equally as attractive.]

Traveling Trunks.

[From R. L. Shilling's Trunk Factory, No. 55 West Washington street.]

As the season for traveling is approaching, there will be a demand for traveling trunks. Our advice is, do not buy cheap trunks for long or protracted trips. The best and largest is certainly the cheapest. Every additional trunk is an additional trouble and expense, especially when on the move. The largest size of "our own," spoken of last month, is the best size for a small family. A cheap trunk often fails before the trip is over, whereas a well-made first class trunk like "our own" or the 'Saratoga," will stand several seasons. We have cheap trunks, but we do not recommend them for such purposes. Those we do endorse will do all and more than is expected of them.

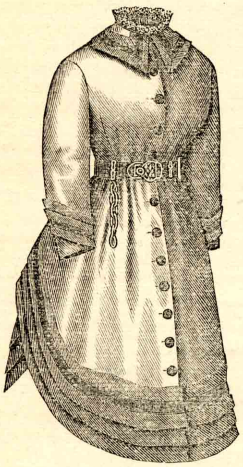
A Novelty in Wall Papers.

[From Adams, Mansur & Co., Carpet and Wall Paper House, Nos. 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.]

Dropping into their spacious salesrooms a few days ago, we were pleasantly greeted by Mr. Noble Streeter, and informed that the firm were in receipt of one of the most important novelties in wall papers that has claimed public attention for many a day. Stepping to the counter, he showed us a number of beautiful patterns in wall paper painted in oil, and showing all the possible tints and shades that is ever found in fresco, and presenting a surface as solid as wood and that can be washed and cleaned with equal ease and facility. This we could scarcely believe until Mr. Streeter, taking a piece highly tinted in blue and pink, smeared it with ink, linseed oil, lamp black and dirty water. Then, with soap and water and a piece of soft cotton, he commenced washing and scrubbing, and when wiped off dry, no one would suppose that the paper had ever passed through any such ordeal Among the many advantages this paper possesses is that it strengthens the walls, covers all cracks and defects, and, as it can be cleaned and scrubbed with soap and water, and turpentine and like

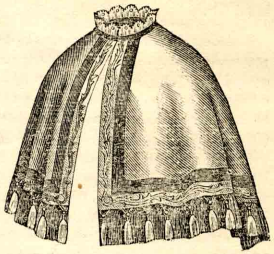
E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR MAY.

Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.

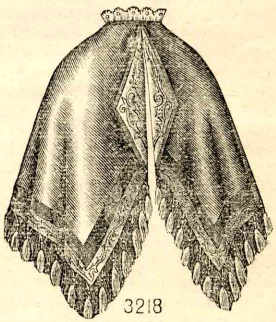


3230
Front View.

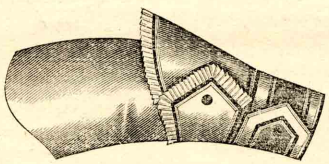
3230
Back View.



3218
Front View.



3218
Back View.



3253

ingredients can be applied, without injury, for the removal of stains, it is far preferable to fresco and is not near as expensive. The line of patterns and designs shown in imitation of fresco are beautiful beyond description, running from the softest and most delicate tints to the strongest and brightest colors. It is known as the *oil painted* washable tint wall paper, and as its cost is but little above ordinary wall paper, and its merits so completely fill the principal objections to papered walls and ceilings, it must come into universal use. Adams, Mansur & Co. are the sole agents for this section, and it can be seen and obtained only at their establishment.

DERCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3230.—This stylish overgarment is one of the neatest and most serviceable patterns called into existence this month. It is formed of light pongee poplin, with decorations of the darker shades of silk, forming French folds around the skirt, cuff and neck. The front is loose, the shape half formed by a dart on each side. The fullness in the French back forms a deep box-pleat at the waste line. The front is closed by metal buttons.

3218.—This graceful cape here illustrated is made of black drab d' ete, with trimmings of heavy fringe, passementerie and black velvet. The lapels in the back are faced with silk, embroidered and corded.

3253.—Ladies' gauntlet sleeve. This is a short coat sleeve, lengthened by a straight cuff overlapped on the upper side with a point. A standing and flaring cuff, arranged to produce the effect of a guantlet, is similarly overlapped and edged with a pleating. The material used is gray silk, with a lighter shade for the pleating and darker velvet for cording and decorating first cuff. Smoked pearl buttons.

DON'T BE FOOLISH.

Buy that which you know to be good, and let everything that does not show solid merit all through, severely alone. We want all property owners to insure their property with Mr. A. Abromet, the veteran underwriter who has for many years successfully baffled the efforts of the fiery fiend to bring financial ruin upon parties insured in the companies he represents. Mr. Abromet has always been and always will be a relentless enemy to wild cat insurance. He represents companies that have age, character, standing, capital and brains, and that have been through the late disastrous conflagrations that swept away almost entire cities, met with heavy losses, paid them promptly up to the last dollar, and yet had enough reserve left on hand to go through several such ordeals and still live. These companies are the old world renowned Ætna of Hartford that has saved thousands from the dregs of poverty and starvation. The Howard of New York that has snatched many a man from the fiery flames without a hair being scorched; and the sprightly Springfield Fire and Marine of Mass., that renders the scorching elements as harmless as the light of a lamb's eye. With such companies in the market insuring property at rates that secures the insured against all possibility of loss, and makes the company as safe as the United States mint, we trust that no man will trust his chance with cheap companies that the loss of a few thonsand dollars will capsize. To insure with such companies is just about as profitable as buying Kentucky lottery tickets. See Mr. Abromet at his office in the Ætna Building, and he will give you facts and figures that will convince you that you have struck the right man.

COLORS.

The Orientals, in fact all the dwellers in tropical countries, love to clothe themselves in bright and positive colors. An inborn taste and nature itself teaches them that they are right. The brilliant colors contrast well with their dusky complexions. With us in the northern countries, it is different. Very few of the "white faces" can bear a bright and positive color in immediate contact with the skin without, to a greater or less extent, injuring the complexion.

Of all colors the most trying to the complexion are the many and various shades of violet, lilac and purple. The modest and beautiful mauve, with its various tints, is of course included in this category. In using these colors, the following rules should be observed: Be the complexion dark, the purple tint may be dark also, because by contrast it makes the complexion appear fairer; if the skin be fair the tint should be lighter. In no case should the color be placed next the skin, but parted from it by the waves of the hair, or a ruche of tulle, which produces the neutralizing effect of gray. A few green leaves, or a little green ribbon worn with lilac or purple will often neutralize the colors and prevent the yellow tint to the skin. Another scarcely less difficult color to manage is the beautiful magenta. It must be subdued when near the face, and that is most effectually produced by black lace made to diminish the brightness by almost covering it, or else introducing the color only in small quantities. The combination of white with magenta is very beautiful, and much brighter in effect than the intermixture with black, but only suitable for misses. Yellow is another troublesome color to harmonize with the complexion. The bright buttercup yellow contrasts well with black, and is becoming to a brunette when not placed immediately near the skin; but pale, pinkish or greenish yellow suits no one, and is particularly destructive to a pale complexion. It throws a purplish tint over the face, which is anything but pretty. The different shades of blue are favorable to most complexions. Not so with pinks, which, though very becoming in youth, is entirely unsuited to the skin which has become somewhat faded and yellow from years. Our lady readers will please remember that with a little thought upon these facts, a plain face can be made brilliant and full of expression by tastily arranging the neckwear and face trimmings of the bonnet or hat.

EARN a handsome calico dress pattern by obtaining six subscribers for the Trade Palace Monthly.

☞ Buy your carpets and wall papers at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 S. Meridian street, where the largest, finest and cheapest stock in the state can be found.

☞ Remember that John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton comes on black spools, and that Thomas Russell is the sole agent. Use no other.

CARE OF CARPETS.

When carpets are taken up, be careful in removing the tacks, so that the edges of the carpet are not torn, then roll up the carpet with the upper part inside and carry them away to be beaten. As soon as the carpets are removed, throw some wet tea leaves or saw-dust over the floor, sweep all the dirt out, and afterwards wash the boards, but be careful not to wet it too much. While the floor is drying beat the carpets by hanging them over a stout line, and beating them first on one side and then on the other with a long smooth stick until the dust ceases to fly. After it is well beaten, spread it on the grass and sweep it well on both sides with a carpet broom. If faded or greasy in spots, make a mixture of a pail full of water and a pint of ox gall; sponge this over the places and then wipe dry; this will make it look bright and fresh.

WATCH.

The claim that Mr. J. H. Colclazer puts forth as being the leading jeweler of the state, is not, to any degree, disputed, as the fact that his claim is a just one is too apparent to admit of scarcely a doubt. His elegant show cases are now filled with all the choicest productions that the skill of man can shape from gold and silver. He makes a specialty of the Gorham Manufacturing Company's sterling silver and electro-plated ware, whose chaste and beautiful patterns cannot be duplicated; Rogers, Smith & Co's silver plated wear; Charles F. Tissot & Co's fine Swiss watches for railroad and traveling men, and many other elegant and stylish goods from the most celebrated manufacturers in this and the old world. While Mr. Colclazer keeps such a rare and costly combination of novelties, his prices are always exactly as they should be, square, honest and reasonable. And it is by keeping the goods he does, and selling at such satisfactory prices, that he has won the confidence of the public at large, and secured the biggest half of the patronage. His elegant store should be visited by everyone who wants anything, from having a broken ring mended to buying a solid silver service set, and full value will be obtained.

A zealous, and in his way eminent preacher, happened to miss a constant auditor from his congregation. Schism had already made some vacancies in his fold, which was not so large but to a practical eye the deduction of even one was perceptible. "What keeps friend B. away from meeting," was the anxious question of the divine to his clerk, "I have not seen him amongst us for three weeks or more, I hope it is not socinianism that keeps him away." "No your honor," was the reply, "it is something worse than that." "Worse than socinianism! God forbid it should be deism!" "No, your honor, it is worse than that." "Worse than deism! Good heavens! It cannot be atheism?" "Worse than that, worse than that." "Worse than atheism! impossible! nothing can be worse than atheism!" "Yes, your honor,—it is *rheumatism*."

PRESENCE OF MIND.

If a limb or other part of the body is severly cut and the blood comes out by spirts or jerks, be in a hurry or the man will be dead in five minutes; there is not time to talk or send for a physician; say nothing, out with your handkerchief, throw it around the limb, tie the two ends together, put a stick through them, twist it around tighter and tighter until the blood ceases to flow. But to stop it does no good; Why? Because only a severed artery throws out blood in jets, and the arteries get their blood from the heart directly; hence, to stop the flow, the remedy must be applied between the heart and the wound, in other words above the wound. If a vein has been severed, the blood would flow in a regular stream, and, on the other hand, the tie should be applied below the wound, or on the other side of the wound from the heart, and there is no need of so great a hurry.

DRESS GOODS.

In this Department we are offering a great many excellent bargains. Our stock is full and complete, and we are receiving daily additions. We are offering at very low prices a full line of

POPLINS.

Plain, at 25 cents, and striped at 15 cents, which is little more than half value. Rep, Chene and Wash Poplins, at prices equally as popular.

GRAY GOODS.

Gray Mohairs, Gray DeBeges, Gray Serges and Gray Balernos, in light and dark shades, in various qualities, all cheap in price.

OTHER GOODS,

Such as Poplin Alpacas, Japanese Stripes, Linens, Percales, Chintzes, Skirtings, etc., in great variety, all popular goods of solid worth, and offered at prices that forces us to re-stock every few days. Now is the time for bargains, as all these goods will advance in price.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.

We keep a full line of handsome

PRINTS,

In chocolate colors, blacks and whites in figures and stripes, and other new and attractive patterns, all in the

VERY BEST BRANDS.

GINGHAMS.

A full stock of French and Domestic always on on hand.

CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS,

Splendid in quality, handsome in pattern, low in price, and

SELL AT SIGHT.

CHOICE SELECTIONS

Of goods, embracing all the new pattern, and the most celebrated brands that do good service, always found in this Department. We never fail to

PLEASE OUR PATRONS.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
Trade Palace.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

MEASLES.—This disease, which usnally attacks children, is said to be contagious while the breaking out (the eruption of the skin,) lasts. The blood, tears, saliva and evaporations from the skin are said to carry the germs of the disease. It usually appears in an epidemic form, and its symptoms and course are as follows: After a day or two of the usual feeling of fatigue and moping, the patient complains of headache, fever, catarrh, and sometimes nose-bleeding. The eyes look inflamed, the throat feels hot and parched, and general hoarseness follows. The fever usually preceeds the eruption of the skin several days. The latter begins, like scarlet fever, on the upper portions of the body, forming little round inflamed spots similar to flea-bites, sometimes forming clusters looking like pale red blodges, somewhat irregular in form and color. The catarrhal affection increases as the disease spreads over the body, with more or less fever. This will last for three or four days, after which the disease and skin affection gradually decreases, leaving the skin dark and dry, but this, too, disappears in from three to ten days. Very little medicine is needed in all common cases of measles. Light diet, and above all things, during the day and night as well, warm, pure air, as the mucous membranes of the throat and lungs are always more or less affected. As the eyes, too, suffer, the room should be kept darkened, and sudden changes from dark to light and warm to cool prevented. The room should be ventilated once a day, but the patient must be kept from all draft, by quilts hung around the bed, and the face lightly covered with a cloth. Drinking water should be placed in a warm room for at least an hour before using.

POISONOUS PAPER HANGINGS. — Perhaps many of our readers are not aware that arsenical mixtures are used in the coloring matter of the paper of some kinds, that are often preferred for their beautiful bright appearance. This paper is deleterous in sitting rooms, but for chambers is dangerous to life. There is a kind of beautiful room paper of an apple-green color, which is often selected for its cool appearance; and some one, tempted by its looks, had his library hung with it. Strange to say, a violent cold seemed to seize upon everyone, even in the summer, who stopped for any length of time in this room, especially if they came in contact with the wall. Upon being questioned, the paper hanger said that he never worked with such paper without getting *a very sore throat and running of the eyes.* Further inquiry resulted in discovering that this beautiful paper was saturated with an *arsenical preparation, an irritant poison of the worst kind.* It has been long since proved that the air of rooms covered with such paper is surcharged with a poisonous dust, the inhalation of which will impair the system through the pulmonary membrane, or affect the throat, nose and eyes by local action. So, beware of green paper for your living and sleeping apartments.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

MRS. L. GREENCASTLE.—The hair, in children, should be kept short until the age of eight or nine years. This will conduce to cleanliness, keep the head cool and fresh, and save a good deal of vexation in the way of combing and washing. Brushing will be decidedly more beneficial than oil.

JENNIE WAYLAND.—Make your jacket by our pattern 2945, and use white pearl buttons instead of steel. Side laced boots are quite as fashionable as buttoned. You can wear almost any color in light shades excepting buff.

TUTOR.—Archimedes was noted as an inventor; therefore the allusion. Chambers's Encyclopedia will be of more service to you than all the books you mention.

ALLIE.—Your material will not make the polonaise and skirt, trimmed as you say. Use pattern 2814, (ladies' sleeveless polonaise,) and get three yards of darker colored silk for sleeves, reveres, pockets and cords. Trim your skirt with a shirred ruffle, and diagonal bias bands across the front width, fastened down with metal buttons and corded with the darker silk.

MRS. T. B. H.—Use pattern 3150 for your little boy; white fleeced pique, ornamented with black velvet and white pearl buttons. Your hat will be sent about the first of the month. A paisly shawl will be of more service to you than the walking jacket. $4.50 for the curls.

ALDINE.—We cannot undertake to furnish your outfit in so short a time. Come to the city as soon as possible and make the necessary arrangements. We would recommend Mr. Colclazer as a most reliable jeweler. Your spoons will be engraved free of charge.

PATTY O'SHEA.—Read Maria Edgworth's, Frederica Bremer's and Mrs. Marlitt's novels, and you will find that you have been premature in your assertions. Farjion was not the author.

MARY MONTFORD.—If you can have but one, get a good black silk, Bonnets, if possible twenty yards. Make up by pattern 3005 for basque and overskirt 3095. Trim with lace, headed by narrow folds of silk or passementerie. Trim the lower skirt with two shirred ruffles, ten inches wide each. Get a black hair hat, drooping rim, and trim in lace and gros grain silk with face wreath and cluster of rose-buds and elder blossoms.

ALLIE.—Buy the Chickering piano in preference to any other. The other you mention we would not buy at any price. If the Chickering is too expensive, buy the "Cottage." By addressing M. A. Stowell, City Music Store, Indianapolis, you can oblain full particulars.

THE OLD HARRY.

We don't mean that he is old in years, for he is young, good looking and not married, but he is the same old Harry Fowler that we have told you about before, and he still runs his popular photograph gallery at 24½ E. Washington street, and makes Rembrandts and Berlin heads so much like the originals that all the handsome people are dellghted, while the homely ones get mad because the pictures are so candid in showing up their features exactly as they are.

If you want to know how twins feel, get Harry Fowler to take your picture, and you will feel as though it is your twin brother or sister. Seriously, Mr. Fowler is making a beautiful line of pictures in Rembrandts and Berlin heads, and all who have one setting never seek another artist. His large and spacious gallery is very attractive and well deserving of a visit

☞ At Taggart Bro's bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street, you can get a good wholesome noonday lunch for a quarter, and then you can buy a warm loaf of their excellent bread for supper. Try their crackers.

☞ If you want the best and purest tea used, try the Mandarin tea, sold by Mrs. S. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

BLACK SILKS.—We have now on sale the largest and best selected stock of gros-grain and taffeta silks ever exhibited in this city, which we offer at prices ranging from $1.00 to $6.00 per yard. Among them will be found the well-known standard marks of J. C. Bonnet & Co., Telliard, Bellon, Tronbat, Belmont and others.

COLORED SILKS.—A splendid assortment of all the new leading shades, for street, dinner, evening and wedding dresses, in fine qualities and popular prices.

FANCY SILKS.—An elegant line of striped black and white, black and gray and fancy colors, at prices ranging from 85c to $1.50 per yard.

JAPANESE SILKS.—We have an immense stock of the above popular goods, at from 35c. to $1.50 per yard.

POPLINS.—A complete stock of Irish, French, Lyons, Pongee and Japanese Poplins, in new styles and very low prices.

GRENADINES.—All grades of iron frame grenadines, at prices below the market.

BLACK MOHAIRS AND ALPACAS.—We claim to be headquarters for the above goods. We carry the largest stock, keep the best qualities, and make the lowest prices of any house in the west.

BLACK GOODS.—Cashmere, bombazines, Henrietta cloths, Australian crapes, Tamise empress cloth, and all the new and desirable fabrics for mourning kept constantly in stock.

BY MAIL.—To parties residing out of the city we will send samples of any of the above goods by mail, on application. Special attention paid to orders received by mail.

REMEMBER, we never allow ourselves to be undersold by any *one price house* in the trade.

Respectfully,

L. S. AYRES & Co.

Trade Palace.

THE PANTRY.

English Blanc Mange.—Two ounces of isinglass, one quart of new milk; strain it and sweeten with white sugar, adding enough rose-water for flavoring. Add to this half a pound of almonds crushed fine in a mortar, and stir in before you boil it. Let it only be milk-warm when you put it into the moulds.

Cottage Pudding.—Take three tablespoonfuls of melted butter with one cup of white sugar, two eggs beaten light, one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar mixed with the flour, and one teacup of milk with a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it. Mix well and add two tea cups of apple sauce or stewed cranberries. It can be baked or boiled. Serve with sauce.

Pork Pancakes.—Make a light batter of flour, milk and eggs; freshen six or eight thin slices of salt pork, and fry them until thoroughly done; then dip one at a time in the batter and bake like pancakes.

Parsnips.—Peel and slice them; add salt, pepper and two cups of milk, and boil until tender; then add a little more butter or cream, and more seasoning if necessary, and serve hot.

White Cake.—Three cups of white sugar, five eggs, one cup of butter, the yellow of one lemon grated and the juice of the same, one teaspoonful of salaratus and one cup of sweet milk.

French Spinach.—Cleanse and boil the leaves until tender; strain them until all the moisture has left the greens; then chop them up fine with a carving knife. Put a spoonful of fresh butter into a skillet; when hot add a little flour and the spinach with half a cup of cream and seasoning. Serve with fried eggs.

Sponge Pudding.—Bake sponge cake in thin sheets or cakes; make a custard of one quart of milk and four eggs, sweetened to taste and flavored with lemon; put this in a dish, set it over a slow fire, and let it get hot, stirring all the time. When it thickens, pour over the sponge cake and serve.

Rice Pudding.—Boil a pint of rice with milk. When well done mix with it three eggs well beaten and one cup of sugar. Take a pudding dish and butter it well; then put into it a layer of rice and a layer of stewed apples, and so on until the dish is filled. Bake for half an hour and serve with cream.

TO RAILROAD MEN.

If you want the best watch and the most reliable time keeper that money can buy, go to Colclazer's watch and jewelry establishment, No. 12 East Washington street, and buy one of Charles F. Tissot & Son's. You will then have a watch that will last a life time, will always be correct, add that is a credit to any man to carry. Colclazer makes this watch a specialty, and can give you inside prices.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Jet! Jet!! Jet!!!

—White open center paisly shawls are again in favor this spring.

—Chatelaine pockets of colored silk are now decorated with lace and flowers.

—Green and white checked gingham sunbonnets are again in favor this spring.

—Dainty little aprons for indoor wear, made of puffs of muslin alternating with Hamburg or Italian insertings and edged with a fluted frill, are among the prettiest novelties of the season.

—Broderie Anglais English embroidery upon polonaises, jackets and tunics is pre-eminently the specialty of the season.

—Normandy and Charlotte Corday bonnets, with soft crowns of beaded lace and net, are in great favor.

—The new "mode" color is not maroon, not ecru, and yet not rosegray, but said to partake of all of these, and be *the* color of the season.

—Ladies will please remember that traveling and business suits are made short in the skirt. You will never find a French or English woman when traveling or out on business, dragging after her a dress that trails even a single inch.

—Black silk sleeveless jackets, covered with English embroidery that makes them look like lace, are among the new and costly importations.

—Black and white together will be more worn than ever. Checks, blocks and stripes in black and white will be used in conjunction with solid black.

—In Paris, much black or white grenadine is used for trimming silk dinner and evening dresses.

—The most quiet, grave shades of drab, gray and brown are used for girls' and misses' dresses, with bright colored silk facings.

—The fashions this summer will include everything that has ever been worn from the earliest period up to the present time.

—Short suits will be universally worn this summer without meeting the slightest opposition. So says a foreign correspondent.

—Strips of sheer white batiste simply hemmed, gathered and fluted, are in favor for trimming both silk and muslin dresses.

☞ Gentlemen needing shirts, collars, scarfs, underwear, or anything in gents' furnishings, will find Foster & Darnell prepared to fix them out in style and shape, at prices that fits the fattest or leanest purse. Give them a call, at No. 22 East Washington street.

☞ Let Taggart Bro's wagon stop daily at your door, if your grocer does not keep their excellent bread and crackers.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

LACES.
A full line of real and imitations, in Point, Point Applique, Valenciennes, Thread, Cluney, Smyrna and Duchess. Also, Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Barbs, Fichues, etc., at
POPULAR PRICES.

VEILS
In all the new spring styles, including an elegant lot of Black Lace Veils, imported.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
An immense stock of Linen Hemstitched, Plain and Fancy Colored Borders for gentlemen and ladies. Also a big stock of
CHEAP HANDKERCHIEFS.

RIBBONS.
We have the largest stock in the city, in all styles, widths, qualities and shades, in plain and fancy colors.
SASH RIBBONS
In endless variety. Something handsome at
50 CENTS PER YARD.

RUCHINGS.
A full line in Crepe Lisse, Blond, Lace, Chenille, Dot, in black blue and pink, in Ruches and by the the yard.

COLLARS AND CUFFS
In plain white and fancy colors, with and without buttons. All stylish and
LOW PRICED.

TIES.
An endless variety in Lace, Chenille and Silk. Also the popular Winsdor Ties for ladies and misses, in all the new shades,
CHEAP.

CORSETS.
The largest and best stock ever opened in a western city. We sell a splendid corset worth double the money for
SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

FANS.
We have a very large job lot of Fans, in all the late styles, bought very cheap, and will be sold out at a mere song. Try us if you want a
CHEAP FAN.

ALSO
A large line of Hoop Skirts and Bustles in all the new styles. Belts with fancy buckles, Collar Buttons, Scarf Rings, &c., &c, &c.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
Trade Palace.

DOMESTICS.

We offer in this Department some extraordinary good bargains. It will pay you to examine our

SHEETINGS.—We have a very large stock, and can offer bleached and brown in all widths, from 6-4 to 10-4, in all qualities, at astonishingly
LOW PRICES.

MUSLINS.—We have the bleached and brown in all the best brands known in this market, at the lowest prices possible.

CARPET CHAIN.—We keep the old reliable Dayton carpet chain, which is unequaled in the market.

TICKINGS.—We keep a full line from 12½ to 50c. per yard. Also linen ticks, Madagascar checks for over ticks, blue and brown denims, hickory stripes and checks, etc.

CHEAP.—While our goods are all very desirable in quality, they are very cheap in price, and all who examine them and learn our prices, find that it
PAYS TO BUY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
Mrs. M. M. B. Adkinson, Literary Editor.
Mrs. L. H. Patchell, Fashion Editor.

Office, - - - Room No. 6 Trade Palace.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MAY, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the Trade Palace Monthly and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the Trade Palace Monthly and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

Special Notice.—We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

OUR SPRING OPENING.

The regular semi-annual opening of spring and summer styles took place at the Trade Palace on Thursday, April 2d, and was visited by the largest concourse of people that ever attended any of the previous openings.

The custom of having spring and fall openings was introduced in Indianapolis by the proprietors of the Trade Palace, and the public has not been slow in showing a just appreciation. Mr. Ayres and Mr. Smith both being unavoidably absent from the city, it devolved wholly upon the employes to make a display that would be a credit to the establishment, and meet the expectations of the criticising public. It was an incentive that called forth all the taste, skill and energy that the combined forces could muster, and all were surprised at the amount of these qualities that was lying dormant, only needing the motive power to bring them into full play.

Every department on our first and second floor was most artistically and beautifully arrayed in holiday attire, and the scene was one of indescribable splendor. That it was most heartily appreciated and enjoyed could be no question of doubt to any one beholding the intensely interested countenances of the ladies, and hearing their almost innumerable exclamations of delighted surprise.

The *Journal*, *Sentinel*, *Telegraph* and *People* all gave full and glowing descriptions, for which the proprietors desire to make due acknowledgements. When our fall opening takes place, we trust that all the readers of the Trade Palace Monthly will endeavor to be present. For a description of dresses, suits and bonnets displayed at the opening, we refer our readers to the fashion department.

A recent trip over the Vandalia reveals to us that the excellent management of that road, which has always claimed public admiration, is in no way abated. The road is among the smoothest in the country, the coaches are kept in a most perfect condition, while the urbane conductors have the rare knack of answering the thousand and one useless questions of ignorant travelers in a way that gives satisfaction and looses no time. J. E. Simpson, Bob Emmett and W. S. Ogden, officials of this road, we know to be high toned gentlemen, having had practical proofs thereof.

Mr. George W. Dryer, who for a long time has filled the position of first operator at Judkin's photograph gallery, has received his papers as first assistant photographer for one of the expeditions to take observations of the transit of Venus. He expects to be called to Washington about the middle of May. While we are sorry to loose sight of his cheerful countenance, we are pleased that Uncle Sam has such a high appreciation of his artistic skill, and wish him a bon voyage and safe return.

GONE TO THE HEAD.

Gentlemen of taste, who aim at perfection in dress, cannot be otherwise than pleased at the style and materials that are open for inspection at the merchant tailoring establishment of Messrs. Eagan, Treat & Eagan, Nos. 26 and 28 South Illinois street. These gentlemen do not pretend to work cheap, or to do cheap work. But they aim, and always succeed, in putting up for a patron a suit of clothes that toe the mark to the strictest dictates of fashion; that embody a completeness in workmanship that grace the wearer, instead of disgracing him; and that do more genuine service to the square inch, and prove a better and more profitable investment than a suit gotten up under any other circumstances can be made to do; all of which we respectfully submit to anti-shoddyists and gentlemen who understand the true meaning of economy. The firm now have a stock, embracing all the novelties of the season, that cannot fail to produce all that the most perfectly dressed gentleman could desire.

The caricatures which now appear regularly on the last page of our paper, are conceived and drawn expressly for the Trade Palace Monthly, by Mr. August Metzner, a young man of decided talent, who has a promising future before him. The engraving is done by H. C. Chandler & Co. Our engraving next month will illustrate the miseries of the toilet.

☞The City Book Store, which has been closed for several weeks past, will be opened again by the time this reaches the eyes of our reader, under the supervision of Messrs. Albert Yohn and E. B. Porter, the style of the firm being Yohn & Porter. While we regret very much to loose sight of the pleasant countenance of friend J. H. V. Smith the former proprietor, for whom we hold the kindest feelings, and who we trust will meet with marked success in his new avocation, we are glad that his successors are gentlemen whom we can heartily endorse. Mr. Yohn has been with Mr. Smith for the past five years, and Mr. Porter has spent the same time in the business with Bowen & Stewart. Both are pleasant gentlemen, good business men, well acquainted with the trade, and if money, brains, application and business integrity are worth anything, the City Book Store will flourish and grow and become one of the substantial business houses of Indianapolis. Among their many specialties will be fine gold pens, fine stationery, and other desk and counting room furnishings. May success and long life attend them.

DID YOU KNOW

That the best place to buy boots and shoes is at John Dury's shoe palace, No. 3 E. Washington street?

That Adams, Mansur & Co., No. 47 and 49 S. Meridian street, are retailing carpet and wall paper at wholesale prices?

That J. A. Colclazer runs the illuminated street clock and the finest jewelry establishment in the state?

That R. L. Shilling makes the largest, the smallest, the best, the cheapest and the most convenient trunks in existence, at No. 55 West Washington street?

That Mothershead & Morris sell stoves of their own manufacture, at No. 36 S. Meridian street, and only ask manufacturers' prices?

That A. Abromet, Esq., is the great insurance King of the state?

That Ed. Hasson & Co. run a new and nobby hat store, at No. 20 N. Pennsylvania street, and are doing the square thing with their patrons?

That Egan Treat & Egan are the nobby merchant tailors of the age?

That the Trade Palace is the best place in the city to buy dry goods?

That John Woodbridge & Co. are dishing the people with China, glass and queensware, and fancy notions in a way they like, at 34 W. Washington street?

That Cobb, at the corner drug store, sells the best soda water that ever cooled the fevered brain?

Well, you know it now, so act accordingly.

MATRIMONIAL.

On the 15th ult. a brilliant wedding took place at the Second Presbyterian Church, Mr. Charles H. Walcott leading to the altar Miss Nellie Sering, one of Indianapolis' most beautiful belles. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Withrow, Messrs. Eugene Barnard, John Kurtz, James Morris, Wm. Hubbard, Austin Morris and Will. Kurtz acting as ushers. Before the hour for the ceremony had arrived, the church was filled with an elegant and expectant audience. The bridal party were preceded up the aisle by the ushers; then followed the attendants, Miss Stella Powell and Mr. Morris Ross, Miss Fannie McKinnie and Mr. Ben. Walcott, and last, the bride and groom. The bride was costumed in the conventional dress of white silk with veil and orange blossoms, and looked as all brides should look—gloriously handsome and radiantly happy. Miss Powell looked lovely in a white grenadine and garlands of apple blossoms and rosebuds. Miss McKinnie, in white tarleton and trailing vines of autum leaves. The reception took place at the residence of Mr. A. G. Pettibone, and was pronounced by all present an affair of unusual brilliancy. The happy pair left in the evening for a trip in the West.

Married, on the 15th ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. David L. Swain and Miss Hattie Gordon, youngest daughter of Judge Gordon. On account of a recent death in the family, the wedding was strictly quiet and private. May Heaven's choicest blessings be theirs!

TO FRIENDS OUTSIDE OF THE CITY.

We take it for granted that everybody understands that they will always be gladly welcomed at the Trade Palace. Our establishment is not run for the special benefit of either very wealthy or very poor people. Our aim is to keep a line of goods that everybody wants, and thus secure everybody's patronage. Farmers' wives and daughters will find exactly the goods they are seeking, and goods that will prove exactly as represented. We never put damaged goods on our counters without advertising them as such. We do not want a customer to buy of us once and then never enter our doors again; therefore we endeavor to secure permanent customers who will patronize us year after year, by selling goods that will stand the test of inspection and wear, and at prices as low as can be afforded.

And we propose to retain the position of the leading dry goods house of Indiana by keeping a full line of the goods the people wish to purchase, and selling them at prices they are perfectly willing to pay.

Through the summer months we will have many excellent bargains for our patrons, and invite all the people, far and near, to visit us when in the city and judge for themselves. We are willing to let our goods and prices tell whether we deserve patronage or not.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

PICKINGS.

—There is said to be 100,000 Scandinavians in Minnesota alone.

—Three sisters own and operate a Maine flouring mill and are making money.

—A California farmer has just completed a fence around his 45,000-acre farm. It isn't painted yet.

—Miss Nightingale lays it down as "the very first requirement of a hospital that it should do the sick no harm."

—Miss Mary Louisa Shaw, who has just died in Boston, has left $67,000 to be divided among several charitable societies and institutions.

—A Mrs. Peale, of California, manages a farm of 173,000 acres, and thus demonstrates the fitness of her sex for something above millinery and fancy goods.

—The Chicago *Tribune* estimates that getting born costs the people of the United States $220,095,000 annually; getting married, $250,000,000; getting buried, $73,839,450; total, $543,984,450.

—Three weddings are soon to take place in the American legation in Paris of American belles to noblemen, the Misses Jerome and Forbes, of New York, and Wickershall, of Philadelphia, being the brides.

—A bachelor says if you hand a lady a newspaper with a paragraph cut out of it, not a line of it will be read, but every bit of interest felt in the paper by the lady will center in finding out what the missing paragraph contained.

—For the last year, hundreds of mothers and wives of Charleston, S C., have set apart the noonday hour for private prayer, that the drunkeness of that city may decrease, and for the salvation of husbands and sons from the terrible vice.

—Ten years ago not many more than fifty thousand people in this country had practically approved of life insurance by possessing policies on their own lives. Now the long muster-roll of the insured contains more than eight hundred thousand names.

—The Chicago *Evening Journal*, referring to reports of strikes in the east, says: "It is a great mistake for workmen to strike for higher wages at so inauspicious a time as the present, when, blink it as we may, the whole country is passing through one of the severest ordeals, financially and commercially, that has ever been known."

—The ladies of Manistee, Michigan, recently undertook the project of erecting a building for the benefit of the laboring men of the place, and went at it with a will. The result is that money and lumber enough have been secured to accomplish the work and erect a building 48 by 100 feet, two stories high, with reading and writing rooms on the first floor and a hall above.

☞ We ask the attention of our lady readers to John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton, an advertisement of which will be found on our last page. We can most heartily endorse the thread as being all that is claimed for it. It is particularly adapted to the sewing machine, and gives universal satisfaction. If you cannot come to the Trade Palace, ask for it wherever you buy.

☞ Send seventy-five cents to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ W. Washington street, and get by return mail a half pound package of the celebrated Mandarian tea, which is imported by the Woman's Tea Co. direct from Japan, and is the purest, wholsomest and most pleasant tasting tea sold in America.

BUTTERICK & CO. PATTERNS.

LADIES,

We have the exclusive sale in Indianapolis of E. Butterick & Co's celebrated cut paper patterns, which are universally acknowledged to be the best ever introduced to the public. In spring and summer styles we now have in stock a complete assortment of sizes in

LADIES' redingotes, polonaise, basque, waist and underwear patterns, in spring and summer styles.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S polonaise, basque, overskirt, tunic, jacket and underwear patterns, in spring and summer styles.

BOYS' coat, jacket, vest, pants and shirt patterns, perfectly reliable.

SHIRT PATTERNS for gentlemen, the best fitting patterns in use.

SHEARS

From 85 cents to $3.00. None superior to those razor steel scisors.

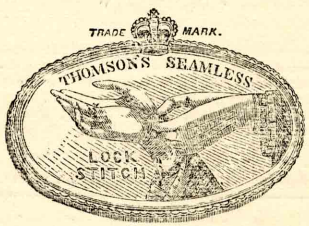
THE "METROPOLITAN"

Contains fashion matter exclusively—the latest Paris, Berlin and New York styles. The acknowledged best American magazine, only two dollars per year, and one dollar's worth of patterns as premiums. Come and subscribe.

CATALOGUES

Illustrating all the patterns we have on sale are sent free to all who send us their address. Patterns sent on receipt of price. Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.



We have a full assortment of sizes in all the new spring shades in the above glove to which we invite the attention of all ladies who wish to obtain the best glove money can buy. L. S. AYRES & CO., Trade Palace.

Extract from a Foreign Letter.

* * * Yes, dear Euphrosine, we are here at last in beautiful Venice! Not so delightful just now, for it must have rained dreadfully hard. The streets are fairly flooded, and we were obliged to travel in boats from one hotel to another. When the water all dries away, so we can have some nice drives, we expect to have no end of fun. * * *

Your loving

AURELIA O'SHAUDEE.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

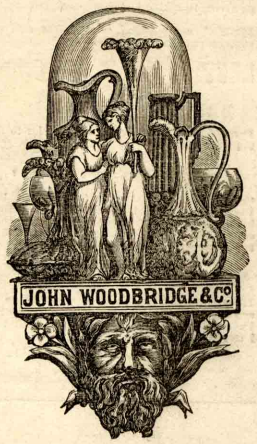
Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜



Are now opening a large direct importation of FRENCH CHINA, including Decorated, Band, White Dinner and Tea Sets. Also a very general line of China, Glass and Queensware, Table Cutlery, Plated Ware, etc.

JOHN WOODBRIDGE & Co.,

No. 34 W. Washington Street.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware streets, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

JOHN CLARK JR. & CO.'S

Mile End, Glasgow, Scotland,

BEST SIX-CORD

SPOOL COTTON

(On Black Spools.)

"Thomas Russell, Sole Agent."

Is used and recommended by all the leading

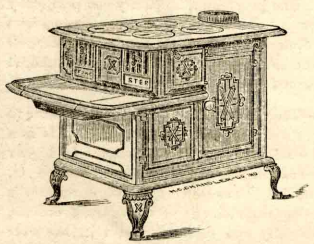
SEWING MACHINE COMPANIES

As being the best for machine use.

All Nos. warranted Six-Cord from No. 8 to 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY DRY GOODS & NOTION JOBBERS.

A full supply always on hand at the Trade Palace.



We ask special attention to FORESTER'S WOOD COOK STOVE, and the CONFIDENCE COAL COOK STOVE, which we manufacture.

We have the largest and best assortment of Stoves made in the West, all of which we are selling at Manufacturers prices. You can save twenty-five per cent by calling on us. Every stove warranted.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,

Manufacturers.

36 South Meridian Street.

SECOND FLOOR.

Finest assortment of novelties ever exhibited.

BLACK LACES.

Guipure, Yak, thread, Spanish, Llama, Blond and India, either beaded or plain.

BLACK GIMPS

In great variety, plain and beaded, from 10 cents to $4.00 per yard.

BLACK FRINGES.

A beautiful assortment, most of them beaded. Ruff ball fringes, new and handsome. Also jet fringes specially adapted for grenadines.

NEW NEW.

Lace scarfs, new velvet and silk pockets, new beaded lace barbs, new fichus, new Marie Antoinettes, and very handsome Valenciennes lace jackets, from $10 to $25.

OVER DRESSES,

In Spanish lace, beaded and plain, Llama lace, point applique and thread.

JACKETS.

The largest stock of jackets ever shown. All new styles in drap de ete, cloth, casimere, silk, etc, handsomely embroidered and literally covered with fine cut jets.

SHAWLS.

We have not room to describe the great variety, but will say we can please any person with a Paisly, single or double, striped Ottoman Thibet, grenadine or cashmere. Also a few handsome embroidered shawls from $8 to $30.

LACE CURTAINS.

The greatest and cheapest variety in the city. Good qualities and handsome patterns from 20 cents to $1.25 yer yard.

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' muslin underwear cheaper than the cotton cost to make them, well made and warranted to fit.

Ladies' drawers from 50 cents up.
Ladies' chemise from 75 cents up.
Ladies' skirts from 82 cents up.
Ladies' night gowns from $1 up.
Ladies' corset covers from 90 cents up.

and 85 dozen handsome aprons for 25 cents each.

CLOTHS.

A full stock of cloakings, drap d'ete, diagonal cloths, and English water-proofs, especially adapted for cloaks. All on our

SECOND FLOOR.

SUITS

For ladies and children. Our stock is very large and attractive, embracing many new and handsome embroidered suits and polonaises. Also all articles pertaining to infants outfits in greaty variety.

DRESS MAKING.

No one to beat us, none to compare with the fine dresses we here prepare, and all is owing, so they say, to our fine dress maker, Mrs. Sweeney.

ALL ORDERS

Promptly filled for wedding outfits, or garments of any description. You will find all the goods on our

SECOND FLOOR

well selected, and prices very reasonable.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,

Trade Palace.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE, 1874 {No. 6.

Fig. 1.

Fig. 3.

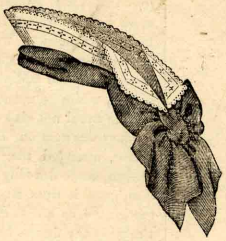
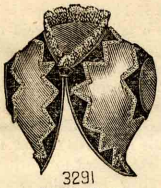
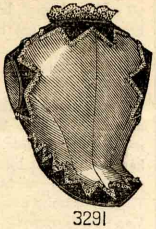


Fig. 4.

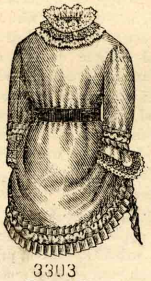
Fig. 2.



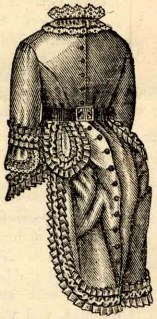
3291
Front View.



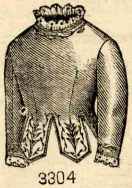
3291
Back View.



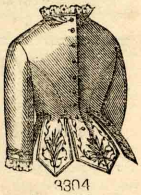
3303
Front View.



3303
Back View.

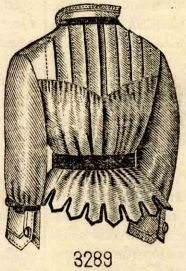


3304
Front View.



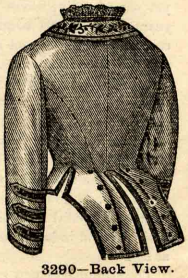
3304
Back View.

3289
Front View.



3289
Back View.

3290
Front View.



3290—Back View.

New Summer Styles. For description see page 88.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#6
c.1

SELECT POETRY.

SHE DIED OF THIN SHOES.

The world's full of beauty,
And young and gay hearts
Beat gladly with rapture,
O'ercome by it's arts;
We value the weapons
That conquerors use,
And ply to some purpose
Those graceful thin shoes.

The face may be pretty,
Form faultless and fair,
The eye deep and lustrous,
And glossy the hair;
Each grace may be perfect,
Just what we would choose,
Provided the walkers
Are clad in thin shoes.

'Tis right to help Nature
In what she bestows,
Place charms to advantage
With toilet and clothes;
Yet there is one caution
We should not abuse,
There often is danger
In wearing thin shoes.

Ah! thousands have perished,
As roses in bloom
Are plucked in their freshness
And wealth of perfume;
And could their bright spirits
Our vain hearts infuse,
They'd whisper their warning
Against those thin shoes.

The doctor and preacher
Their reasons assign,
They talk of diseases
Or wisdom divine;
And so the poor sculptor
We can but excuse,
Who leaves out the sentence,
"She died of thin shoes!"

—*A. J. Eidson, M. D.*

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

PART THIRD.

"The waster builds again,—
The tares may perish, but the grain
Is not for death."

Poor little Bessie! Life was hard, so hard, yet she must live weeks and weeks, years and years, perhaps, and because she *must* live, because she could not get away from herself, she must do something to get away from her misery. She pleaded to go off to school as for dear life, to her it was more than life. The old folks thought it the sheerest nonsense, "she had 'nough larnin' for a woman," but they saw that she was growing pale and thin, despite their prescriptions of pennyroyal and chamomile tea, and knew, without understanding, that she was wretched, fretful and discontented. She was their all, and indulged accordingly, so she went at last.

The stimulus of new surroundings and associations took the sharp pang out of her heart-ache, and as she grew more and more interested in her studies, the pain lessened. There is nothing like hard mental work to cure a love disappointment. Keep the brain moving vigorously, and the heart has small chance to whimper, it soon gets out of practice, grows philosophical, and concludes that it wasn't hurt so bad after all, and that life is worth as much as it ever was.

Bessie came home in vacation, fair and dimpled as of old, yet changed. She was graver, gentler, more considerate, less selfish. She was developing, her spiritual and mental eyes were being opened, and though she saw "as through a glass darkly," she beheld a new beauty and glory in the world, in humanity, in nature, and nature's God. Honest John Saunders came to see her with the dumb, yearning love in his soul intensified. She received him as an honest, trusted friend, he knew that she had never been so worthy of a strong man's earnest devotion, yet he felt that the gulf between them had widened, she had taken a step higher, while he remained on his old level—still he could not give her up.

The years went on. Bessie finished her college course, attended the Philadelphia School of Design, made drawing and painting her profession, gave it time, study and energy, and was recognized as a first class, successful designer. Probably the figures in your wall paper or carpets are results of her fertile imagination. Moreover, to answer the usual question, she made it pay. A coveted opportunity for a trip to Europe was offered, and she went with her eyes open, visited the art galleries, studied the old masters, sketched antique designs, and returned with a thousand ideas teeming in her busy brain. Her studio became a favorite resort for art lovers and critics, for her bits of landscape, flower pieces and child's heads were perfect gems, and with the wisdom and modesty of true genius, she never attempted subjects beyond her reach.

Eleven years had passed since she met her false ideal under the apple tree, and she was twenty seven. Not a wrinkled, peaked, prim, soured old maid, but an earnest, live woman, glowing with health, full of sunshine, fair, dimpled, and with the peach bloom on her cheek. Trouble and care may make women haggard and prematurely old, and kill them before their time; but it is discontent, idleness, lack of noble purposes, education and common sense that make malicious, meddling, scandal-loving tabbies. Give women something to do, something that will develop them, make them wiser and better, and keep heart and brain awake and moving, and yet not worry them to death, and those women will hold on to their sunshine and beauty to the last. The wound in Bessie's heart had entirely healed, leaving a scar, it is true, a scar which made her chary of men and lover's vows, and saved her, perhaps, from mismating, but it had not rendered her misanthropical. She honored true manhood as she gloried in its complement, true womanhood. She had seen but little of John Saunders after she left home, but she kept watch of his progress. He had served with credit and honor in the civil war, and had since been gradually working his way up. Bessie had once thought him destitute of ambition, but events proved otherwise. Those agriculturists who enrich their lands with brains, recognized him as one of their most worthy peers. On a model farm, just outside the city where Bessie had located, he was conducting a number of interesting experiments, and his successes were chronicled and complimented by the daily press, and his name was prominent in agricultural reports and literature. He had taken that saying of Washington: "Agriculture is the most healthful, most useful, and most noble employment of man," for his motto, and had practically demonstrated it to his own satisfaction. He had lifted up his occupation from a mere mechanical, slavish drudgery, to an art based on science, and requiring brains as well as muscle. Bessie was glad for John's success. Honest, loyal John, he was the best friend she ever had, and she was right proud of him. Of course, all that talk about marriage, years and years ago, was a mere boy and girl notion, they were never suited to each other. But she hoped that John would sometime find some good true woman who would love and appreciate him as he deserved. As for herself, many men had sought to win her, but her heart had never said, "this is the one." Until it did, she would remain as she was. She was happy and contented. She had made her way honorably and successfully. She had many friends, and her days were fraught with brightness. If her hero came to crown her with wifehood, her Sir Galahad,

"Whose strength was as the strength of ten
Because his heart was pure,"

all well and good, but if he never appeared, her life would not be a failure, or devoid of happiness.

In all those years Bessie had not met Edwin Fields. She had heard of him occasionally, and read his newspaper letters with unthrilled pulses. Thoughts of him excited neither love or hate, the man was nothing to her, but woman like, she wished to see him once that he might know her indifference. The opportunity came. It was at one of Mrs. Van Dyke's receptions, where everything was delightfully unconventional, and one was certain to see the newest lions and hear the latest gossip of music, literature and art. Bessie recognized Fields at first sight. He had grown a trifle stouter, and crows' feet were barely visible, but he was remarkably well preserved, and the gold-brown beard was as luxuriant and the purple eyes as lustrous as before. The gay, debonair fellow was quite a hero that evening, for he had been reporting the Franco-Prussian war, and had sent his letters from beseiged Paris by the pigeon and balloon express, and had but recently returned to America. Enthusiastic old soldiers with martial fire gleaming in their eyes, and alert *bon comrades* of the press gathered cordially around him and plied eager questions, and fair faced women greeted him with bright smiles and dulcet tones which betokened their admiration and interest.

Bessie was looking her youngest, brightest and best, and Fields singled her out as the most handsome and fascinating woman in the room, sought an introduction, and joined her courtiers, never dreaming that he had met her before. Why, he had not thought of that little episode among the hills for years. He paid her the most delicate attentions, and turned to her beautiful expressive face for response to his brilliant sallies, ludicrous anecdotes and pathetic descriptions. And she smiled and kept him near, that she might see what sort of being this man was who once was all the world to her. Gauging him by her mature judgment, she found herself returning thanks that he had not wanted to marry her, and wondered what freak of nature had given to such a soulless nature such a kingly form and royal head. Perhaps it was owing to blue blood and brains, for surely heart, conscience and moral faculties were left out of his make up.

It so happened that John Saunders was also there that evening, so changed in appearance that Bessie scarcely knew him when he claimed acquaintance. The homely, awkward boy had developed into a fine looking, self-poised gentleman, whose nobility of countenance won the instinctive trust of women and children. He was a man who made himself felt, impressing those he met with a sense of his strength, honor, justice and kindliness, and men and women looked after him with kindling eyes, saying, "That man can be depended on." As Bessie compared him with Fields, she thought of real diamonds and paste.

The fates inaugurated an interesting game among the three that evening. Fields and Saunders measured each other as rivals, not after the fashion of callow school boys, but as men determined to fight each other to the bitter end. Bessie, with a woman's intuitiveness, read both, and treated John cordially, but made Fields feel that, though she smiled, listened and answered, she would not give him a single thought in his absence. It stung him. He was accustomed to have women feel flattered by his attentions and homage, to flush under his gaze, to look after him, to think and dream of him when gone. And just because he saw that he was not making an impression on her heart any more than was Grandfather Graybeard or young Fitzboone, he was nearer being in love himself than ever before. He coveted her for himself, because she seemed beyond his reach.

The game continued throughout the social season. At opera and reception, Fields was Bessie's most devoted attendant. He racked his brain, striving to devise some way whereby to win her. She was courteous and social, but it seemed impossible to Fields to place himself in the attitude of a suitor. She seemed to interpose some impassable barrier when he would be more than a friendly acquaintance. He began to doubt himself, to imagine that he had lost his power of fascination, to wonder if he was growing old and imbecile. The trifler with hearts was himself stricken. He had made a hundred women believe that he loved them when he did not, but now that he loved he was unable to express it. He had rifled a hundred hearts, but he could not touch the one he wanted. He praised her paintings, and she talked of the principles of art. He prophesied a brilliant future for her, and she remarked that designing was more profitable than painting. He wrote her up in *coleur de rose* style, and she thanked him for doing it so well, and inquired as to how much she was indebted to the *Herald* and the *Ledger* for the advertisement.

Meanwhile, John and Bessie were renewing their acquaintance, learning how well their tastes harmonized, going to scientific lectures together, and gradually, almost unconsciously, growing toward each other.

The suspense was becoming unendurable to the infatuated Fields. The club men declared the brilliant Bohemian as morose and irritable as a hysterical woman, and wondered if he would commit suicide in case of a final rejection. One evening, after they had listened to the divine Nilsson, Fields desperately loosed his tongue, told his story in tragedy style, begged, pleaded and raved, life would be worthless without her, she was the only woman he had ever loved, etc.

Bessie was startled by his vehemence and stopped the torrent of words as quickly as possible, sending him away with the promise that she would answer in the morning.

He came to her studio at the appointed time, pale and haggard. Bessie received him in silence, and, uncovering a picture on her easel, motioned him to look. It was a portrait of a young girl, a fair dimpled face with a peach tint on her cheek and apple blossoms in her nut-brown hair. In her lap were masses of delicate spring blossoms which her fingers touched caressingly.

"It seems to me I have seen that face before," said Fields, glancing perplexed from the picture to the quiet, beautiful woman.

"You saw it eleven years ago, when you spent the summer at farmer Norton's, among the Chester hills."

It all flashed through his mind in a second.

"The gods grind slowly but surely," continued Bessie gravely. "You trifled with a foolish little country lass, winning her heart, making her believe that you loved her, and then, knowing all this, you left her to bear her misery without a pang of remorse."

He covered his pale ghastly face with his hands and muttered, "You have your revenge, I am sufficiently punished."

Bessie softened; she had not deemed him capable of suffering as he seemed. "I did not seek revenge," she answered. "I only sought to show you, when our acquaintance was resumed, that you were nothing to me. I wanted you to know that there was one woman who knew your littleness of soul, and could not be made to love you. I did not avoid you and refuse your attentions, lest you should deem me resentful, for I intended that you should know who I was. Until recently, I thought you were trying to trifle with me as you did before, as you have done with other women. It seems to me that the fates have brought this about, using me as agent, that you might taste of the misery you have so often occasioned. I bear you no resentment. I did not try to make you love me, that you might be punished. It was no intentional work of mine, but considering the many women you have wronged, it seems just."

"You are merciless," he cried desperately.

"Not more so than you have been. A man may cry out in his misery; a woman must bear hers in silence for very shame. We have had a pleasant winter together, we shall probably never see each other again, let us say farewell, that sad word farewell."

Fields turned away, too humiliated to attempt an answer, and with his vanity more severely wounded than his ossified heart. He met John Saunders on the stairs, and for the first time remembered that they had met before when John was "that clod-hopper," and John in turn saw that the handsome blonde face was flushed with mortification and disappointment.

John found Bessie standing before her portrait, flushing and paling, for she was wondering if she had not been too severe.

"That is the little Bessie I used to love," said John softly, looking at the picture. "The Bessie whom, as she grew into rare, pure womanhood, I loved more and more. I have lived for her, worked for her, tried to grow up to her, to make myself worthy of her, but I fear it is all in vain. O, Bessie!"

"John!"

He looked into her fair dimpled face and saw the crimson tide creeping over her white forehead and throat, and the tenderness of her dewy eyes, and read the blessed truth, and both went mad a little while.

"Bessie, I can't wait long for you," said John pleadingly. "Let us be married at the old home when the apple trees bloom, and you must wear white or blue, with apple blossoms in your hair"

And thus it was; and Bessie took up her abode in Arcadia, from whence she sends forth to the world more exqusite pictures than she ever painted before, and each day she grows brighter, sweeter, rarer, because of the sheltering tenderness of her loyal King.

[THE END.]

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.

We keep a full line of handsome

PRINTS,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS,

CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS, &c.

All choice selections, embracing all the new patterns and the most celebrated brands that do good service. We always please our patrons.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

SELECT POETRY.

MAKE THE BEST OF LIFE.

What's the use of always fretting
Over ills that can't be cured?
What's the use of finding fault with
What we know must be endured?

Does it make life's burdens lighter
If we grumble 'neath their load?
Does it make life's pathway smoother
If we fret about the road?

Better *use* our time than fill it
Full of sighs and vain regrets
Over some imagined blunder,
As does he who always frets.

Storms will follow every sunshine,
Grief be mixed with every joy;
And 'tis best that it should be so,
Gold's too soft without alloy.

"Half our trouble's our invention,"
We're to blame for half our strife;
Then if life is what we make it,
Why not make the best of life?

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE BACHELOR'S CURE.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

The sun shone down as none but a July sun ever shines over the long, yellow stretch of sandy road over which Sam Brown was driving his pretty bay colt.

However, the bay colt did not mind the July sun, but trotted along as gaily as could be, until Sam pulled up at the barnyard gate, and jumped out of the buggy.

And then, being speedily freed from his trappings, the bay colt did not need twice telling to kick up his heels, bound over the lowered bars, and go frisking away into his own green pasture.

Sam put away his buggy and harness like a tidy farmer, and went to the house, or rather went *through* the house out into the back porch, where his sister Kizzy sat with a pan of rosy June apples in her lap, pealing them for pies.

"News, Sam?" inquired Miss Kizzy, laconically, suspending operations a moment.

"Yes. A letter from cousin Joe Rodman."

"That so? Well, how's times in New York?"

"He don't say. He wants to come out here and board with us the rest of the summer."

"Does he? I don't know—we haven't taken any boarders this summer."

"That's the very reason he wants to come. I guess I'll read the letter and let you hear for yourself."

So Sam drew the letter from his pocket and read aloud:

NEW YORK, July 19th.

Dear Cousins:—Finding my health very poor in the city this summer, I have concluded to spend the rest of it in the country. Remembering with pleasure my pleasant visit to you, I write to ask if you will receive me as a boarder a few weeks, provided you have no other boarders, especially young lady boarders. I would as soon spend a summer in purgatory, as in a houseful of chattering, flirting women. If you are alone, and will receive me, fix your own terms and tell me when to come. Yours hastily,

JOSIAH RODMAN.

"Well, I never! The crabbed old bachelor!" exclaimed Miss Kizzy, as Sam folded up the letter. "I've a notion to get him here, and then fill the house chuck full of women! Such nonsense!"

"You are just the one to take the nonsense out of him," said Sam good humoredly. "Well, have you a room for him?"

"Yes. He can have the south front room up stairs. That is nice enough for anybody."

"When shall I tell him to come, then?"

"Whenever he gets ready. To-morrow, if he likes. But mind, I won't promise not to take any young lady boarders if they happen to offer; I won't humor an old bachelor's whims that way."

"Cure him then, Kizzy," said Sam, laughing as he went off to answer his cousin's letter.

"Humph! I don't want anything to do with him!" ejaculated the irate Miss Kizzy, and as she went on with her apple pealing she mused on the silly notions common to old bachelors in general, and to cousin Rodman in particular, until she almost repented that she had consented to let him come.

"Well, it's almost time for the stage to be here," said Sam, a few days later, "and I guess cousin Joe'll be along to day. I don't believe I would take any body else, Kizzy, while he is here. You will have enough running after him to do."

"Sam Brown, do you often see me running after any man?" demanded Miss Kizzy tartly.

"Can't say I do," said Sam, laughing.

"Well, then, I don't intend to begin on a crusty, musty, fussy, old bachelor! There's the stage."

Sam went down to the gate as the stage stopped, and welcomed the grave, pleasant looking gentleman who alighted from it as "cousin Joe," giving him a hearty greeting. And Miss Kizzy, vexed as she was, had far too much hospitality to be other than cordial to a guest, especially if the guest was also a relation.

In short, they made the city man feel very much at home directly. He was much pleased at being shown into the wide, cool, clean chamber set apart for him, whose country fragrance and freshness contrasted so strongly with the dusty hotel apartments he generally occupied.

It was not long before he was summoned down to tea, set by Miss Kizzy in the rose wreathed porch, where the summer air was coolest and sweetest.

And how much better that cozy supper, with its flakey biscuit and pink slices of cold ham, its fragrant tea, rich cream and heaping saucers of crimson glowing raspberries, than the heavy, hot, unwholesome hotel dishes to which Joe Rodman was accustomed.

He gave a sigh of pure pleasure and rest as he sat down, and it struck him somehow that his cousin Kizzy, in her neat wrapper, comely face, bright dark eyes and smooth braids, was better looking than he thought. "Why, she hardly escaped being a beauty!" he said mentally. And considering Joe Rodman scarcely ever noticed a lady at all, that was a good deal for him to say.

He did not seek her society, however, while enjoying her housekeeping. He read in his own room, rambled in the green woods, and now and then fished or hunted a little. But he did not take great interest in anything, because his health did not improve. Instead of getting better he grew worse, and Miss Kizzy, not knowing how ill he really was, called him "whiny" and "grannyfied," and treated him with more coolness than courtesy.

But one morning he did not come down to breakfast. Loud, long and repeated ringings of the bell failed to bring him, so Sam went up to see what was the matter. He returned with the news that Joe was very sick, tossing deliriously with a raging fever. Now, Kizzie Brown was a natural born nurse, and knew exactly what to do. Only allowing Sam to dispatch a hasty cup of coffee, she dispatched *him* after a doctor, and took her own post at the sick man's bedside.

For six long weeks she kept it,—a large part of the time, at least,—watching over him as tenderly as if he were a babe. And he had had many conscious hours, in which he knew whose hand soothed him so gently, and as he grew better and could sit up for a little while, no one but Kizzy could do anything for him.

She laid aside all her "uppishness," and was as kind, tender and winning as she could be, and as she would not have been had he remained well.

When people begin to recover from sickness in pure, fresh, country air and country living, they don't make a long business of it. So at last Joe was well enough, though still weak, to return to his business in the city.

"What shall I do without you, cousin Kizzy?" said he the day before he left. "You have been such a kind, patient nurse, I shall not know how to finish getting well without you."

"I'll tell you how to get well and stay well," said Kizzy.

"Well, how?" inquired Joe.

"Just throw aside your silly, old bachelor notions, and get a right good, sensible wife to take care of you and keep you at home."

"I declare, I believe it's a good notion!" cried Joe. "Will you be my wife, Kizzy?"

"Indeed I won't!" said Kizzy, turning scarlet. "You know I didn't mean that!"

"But I do, if you don't!" said Joe. "Come, now, cousin Kizzy! If your perscription is to do any good, you will have to administer it yourself, for I positively won't take it from anybody else."

"But it looks so silly," faltered Kizzy.

"Not a bit! Come, Kizzy, your perscription is just what I do need, and if you want to cure me of being an old bachelor, you'll have to take me yourself. I meant to ask you before I left, anyhow, cousin, for I just can't go back to my lonely room alone. Indeed, I did, Kizzy."

"Well, in that case, I'll think about it," said Kizzy, demurely.

I suppose she did, to some purpose; for though cousin Joe went back to the city alone, he came again in a few weeks, and then he went through an interesting ceremony with Kizzy, after which his cure was complete, and he was never again troubled with being an old bachelor.

MATTERS OF HEALTH.

Pork Worms.—Of late, trichina has been deadly prevalent among the hogs of Kaskaskia Bottom, in Southern Illinois, which covers an area of twelve thousand acres, in which it is estimated that not less than ten or twelve thousand hogs have been carried off by the horrible disease in about eight or nine months. Some twenty-five large farmers have lost upwards of one hundred each, and the warm weather will, no doubt, increase the disease and fatality. And this is the kind of food used everywhere for human consumption. In eating pork, we never can tell how many living worms we forward to our stomachs, and through every fibre and muscle, for it is all liable to the horrid disease. Can such meat, then, make pure, healthly blood, strong bone and muscle? Does it improve the quality of the brain? And have we not proof positive that the constant use of it aggravates bilious diseases, liver complaints, eruptions of the skin, fever, scrofula, etc.? We all know that those who use pork more or less are more or less afflicted with one or the other of these ailments; but now, to all this, comes the pleasant reflection of probably being eaten up alive by horrid worms, which we wantonly introduce into our bodies by the use of pork, and what death can be worse than this, following weeks and months of intense pain and suffering that no medicine can alleviate. After this, who would conscientiously favor the use of pork as human food?

Poisonous Hair Tonics.—It will probably interest and surprise our readers to know just how much poison such persons as use these compounds almost daily introduce into their systems through the scalp and face. The following table, taken from the official report, shows exactly the grains of *lead* which one fluid ounce revealed in the analysis:

Chevalier's Life for the Hair,	1.02
Circassian Hair Rejuvenator,	2.71
Ayres' Hair Vigor,	2.89
Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative,	3.08
Dr. J. J. O'Brien's Hair Restorer,	3 28
Gray's Celebrated Hair Restorative,	3.39
Phalon's Vitalia,	4.69
Ring's Ambrosia,	5.00
Mrs Allen's Hair Restorer,	5.57
Indian Hair Tonic,	6.29
Hall's Sicilian Hair Restorative,	7.13
Dr. Tabbot's Hair Regenerator,	7.44
Singer's Hair Restorative,	16.39

In enamels for the skin, the celebrated "Snow White Oriental Cream," "Eugenia's Favorite," and "Snow White Enamel," all contain more or less arsenic and white lead, such as is used in paints. These enamels are all dangerous, producing skin diseases and paralysis. White powders, such as "Violet & Lubin's Powders," are harmless, protecting and cooling the skin when traveling, but cold rainwater is, after all, the only pure and most reliable skin tonic, and one we can cheerfully recommend.

☞ If you want the best and purest tea used, try the Mandarian tea, sold by Mrs. S. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street.

FEMININITIES.

—Mrs. Belknap is said to be the most elegantly dressed lady in Washington.

—Miss Alta M. Hewlett, a clever young Chicago lawyer, has gained her first case in the courts of that city.

—And again, at Antioch College, Ohio, a woman has been elected to fill the chair of mathematics at that advanced institution.

—The annual income of Victoria's new daughter, the Duchess of Edinburg, is $154,500 per year, nearly enough for her pin-money.

—Houston, Texas, can boast of a young widow, thirty-one years old, who has buried eight husbands. Who will make the happy ninth?

—Imogene Willis, the idol of her father, N. P. Willis, marrying a worthless fellow against her father's will, is now living a life of poverty and drudgery.

—Queen Victoria, at her last "drawing room," appeared for the first time since Prince Albert's death, in all her former stateliness of dress and demeanor.

—Miss Jennie Bull, a prominent and favorite vocalist, honored our city with a short visit, having come to assist Prof. Black, her former teacher, in his annual concert.

—A Washington correspondent tells us that not a dollar has been missed from the Department of the Comptroller of the Currency, where women are employed as clerks.

—Mrs. Helen W. Webster, M. D., of New Bedford, has been tendered the position of Professor of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, and Resident Physician at Vassar College.

—Mrs. Jennie F. Willing, A. M., known to many as a favorite lecturer, has been elected Professor of English Language and Literature in the Wesleyan University, at Bloomington, Illinois.

—At a recent fashionable wedding, the bride having made her wish known that she adored a handsome locket, she found among the presents fourteen lockets, and some of comparatively small value.

LOOK.

One dozen best quality Singer needles for 50 cents.

One dozen of the best quality of needles for any other machine for 75 cents.

One hemmer, worth 50 cents, presented to every purchaser of one dozen needles.

C. H. Cook & Co.,
Room 7, No. 36 W. Washington street.

If you want a dozen fine all linen pocket-handkerchiefs, get six subscribers for the Trade Palace Monthly.

☞ Let Taggart Bro.'s wagon stop daily at your door, if your grocer does not keep their excellent bread and crackers.

MILLINERY.

In this Department we offer a full and fashionable line of

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Straw, Chip, Hair, Silk, Net and Crape, all new and stylish goods.

TRIMMINGS,

Consisting of Ribbons of all kinds in all the new shades. Also

FLOWERS,
LACES AND NET,
SILKS FOR TRIMMING,
FEATHERS AND ORNAMENTS,
VEILING,
MOURNING GOODS,
OLD LADIES' BONNETS,
CHILDREN'S HATS,
PATTERN HATS, &c.

COUNTRY MILLINERS

Should not fail to send their orders. Terms special.

REMEMBER

That our Millinery Department is on our second floor, and that it includes everything belonging to the business, and that we can make the prices as attractive as the styles. Bleaching, Pressing and Retrimming receive particular attention.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

WHITE GOODS & LINENS.

We have never before been able to show such a complete assortment at such reasonable prices.

VICTORIA AND BISHOP LAWNS,
SWISSES,
NAINSOOKS,
JACONETS,
ORGANDIES,
BRILLIANTS,
CAMBRICS,
TARLETONS,
WHITE PIQUES.
SEASHORE AND YOSEMITE STRIPES.

IN LINENS

We show a splendid line, and offer extraordinary good bargains in

TURKEY RED, BUFF, BLEACHED AND BROWN DAMASKS,

The best goods that are sold in the market.

ALSO NAPKINS, DOYLES,
TOWELS, TOWELING AND CRASHES.
MARSELLES & HONEYCOMB QUILTS.

Splendid bargains will always be found in this Department, and we are pleased to tell prices and show our goods, for we know you will buy when needing them.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and postoffice address. Direct your letters to Editor Children's Department, Trade Palace Monthly, Care, L. S. AYRES & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

OUR FIVE-DOLLAR PRIZE STORY.

NELLIE'S MIRACLE.

BY ANNIE E. SCHOFF.

"Minnie, Minnie, oh Minnie, see what I've found!"

"What is it?" asked Minnie, running to the spot where her sister was standing still, with uplifted hands, sparkling eyes, and lips parted with delight. When she saw the prize Nellie held, she exclaimed:

"Oh, how beautiful! how lovely! Where did you find it?"

A doll it was, a doll of no great pretensions it would have seemed to many little people, but in the eyes of these two children, unaccustomed to any toy save the rude playthings they contrived for themselves, it was a marvel of beauty.

"Right down here in the grass, by this old tree," answered Nellie. "See its hands and feet all made of china, with cunning little toes and fingers, and its hair so yellow—as yellow as the gold in mothers wedding ring, and its eyes are so blue, Minnie. Oh! how glad I am, how glad I am!"

"And look at its nice dress and pink ribbons," chimed in Minnie, "and its little petticoat and straw hat; how pretty! Was there ever such a pretty dolly? She'll sleep in our bed, between us, sha'n't she?" said Nellie, lavishing tender kisses and caresses on it as if it had been a live baby.

How they hugged it! How they kissed it, both she and Minnie. How tenderly they handled it, giving it all manner of loving words and looks other little mothers may give.

But suddenly Minnie, who had been bending over the doll, drew back, looking at Nellie with a wistful, sorrowful look.

"I will carry her half the way home, and you shall carry her the rest," said Nellie, looking up and meeting her sister's gaze. "Why, Minnie, what's the matter?"

"This doll is not ours," said Minnie.

"She is, too," said Nellie, quickly putting her hand over her treasure, as though she thought some one was about to snatch her. "She is mine, I mean ours; I found her, so she is mine, but I am going to let half of her be yours."

"But you know, Nellie, some one must have lost her, else how did she come here in the woods."

The light faded out of Nellie's blue eyes, and her lips took a pitiful grieved expression, as she looked from the doll to her sister, and then about the woods and up towards the sky, of which she could only catch little glimpses through the trees, then her face brightened.

"Minnie," she said, "I just believe God dropped her down out of the sky so we would fine her and have her."

"But that would be a miracle."

"Well, couldn't God do a miracle for us?" pleaded Nellie.

Minnie, who was older than her sister, shook her head wisely but sadly. "I think not, Nellie, dear. People don't have miracles in in these days. I believe God don't do them any more, but he could if he choose. Yes, he could do anything."

"Then I am going to believe he did this miracle for us, said Nellie, grasping her prize tightly. "We don't know how dolly came here, and we'll think that."

"But Nellie, when you were behind the briar bushes picking strawberries, little Miss Laura Carroll and her maid passed along the path, and she was drawing a dolly's wagon, and I think this dolly must have fallen out of it, and it is hers. I don't think it came by a miracle."

"O dear, O dear!" sobbed Nellie. "Must we go and ask? Couldn't we think it was a miracle God did on purpose for us?"

"No, Nellie," said Minnie, her eyes filling with sympathy. "We know it must be Miss Laura's; anyway, we'll ask. I think it would be a very wicked thing to say God did a miracle for us, when we are almost sure the dolly is Miss Laura's."

"Come, then," said Nellie wearily, as if she had been through some great struggle, as indeed she had. "Come quick, Minnie, 'cause the more I think about it the more I want it to be a miracle."

They were not long in finding the dolly's owner, for they met Miss Laura and her nurse coming back through the woods to find her. When the children saw them, Nellie stopped, and with one hand laid on her little beating heart, put up a petition that Laura might refuse the doll, but the prayer was not to be answered as Nellie wished, for Laura claimed the doll at once, with scarce a word of thanks to the honest little girl that returned it. With the tenderest of kisses and one last loving look, Nellie laid the doll in its carriage, then raised her head with a look that caused the nurse to ask:

"What ails you, dear; is it the doll, or did you hurt yourself?"

"I didn't hurt myself," said Nellie, "but something hurts me inside of me to give up the dolly. You see, I thought maybe God meant to let us have her, but Minnie showed me he didn't."

"And it goes hard with you," said the woman, looking with pity at the swimming eyes and quivering lips, with which the two little sisters watched Miss Laura trundle away her doll. "Well, good-bye to you, and thank you kindly; you are honest little folks."

"Minnie," said Nellie, "if we kneel right down here, and ask God to make a miracle for us, and send us a dolly of our own, even may be he will. Let's do it."

So, yielding to Nellie's pleadings, though without one-half of her measure of faith, Minnie kneeled beside her sister on the grass while the latter joining her little hands, prayed simply:

"Dear good God up in heaven, if You know how very much we want a dolly of our own, and it is not too much trouble to do a miracle for us, please find a way to send me and Minnie one, just as long as we live, and help us to feel good about it, if You can. Amen."

But the week passed by and it never happened as Nellie said, though she never went up into the wood without peeping into all places where a dolly could have dropped from the sky. But one day she and Minnie came in from strawberry picking. Their mother, taking her arms from the wash-tub, wiped her hands, and handing them each a box, said:

"Mrs. Carroll was here in her carriage, and left these for you, saying they were for two honest little girls."

One minute, and both boxes were opened, displaying to the delighted eyes of the children two dolls, larger and prettier than that returned by them to Miss Laura, with white dresses and blue ribbons, straw hats and all complete. Nellie clasped her hands with surprise and joy.

"I believe God did make a miracle for us," she said, "even if He did make Mrs. Carroll do it for Him, 'cause He knew how we wanted a dolly, and she didn't, and He made the miracle bigger than we asked, 'cause here is two dollies."

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

We received about twenty stories intended to compete for the five dollar prize which we offered. Of these, one or two were evidently copied, and consequently were thrown out. Several others were too short for stories, though quite good as letters. After considerable deliberation, we decided that "Nellie's Miracle" was the best story in plot and language, though not as well punctuated and prettily written as some others. Several others were excellent, so good that we wished we could give more than one prize. These we shall publish in the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY during the coming months.

After a while we shall offer another prize of larger amount, and hope our little painstaking friends will try again.

The following are the answers to the enigmas and puzzles in the May number:

Prize enigma No. 12—*No excellence without labor.*

Word enigma No 13—*Our Savior.*

Decapitation—*Grapes.*

These were answered correctly by a great many of our little readers, and for the first time no incorrect answers were sent.

Our budget of letters, enigmas and puzzles for this month is the largest we have yet received, and there are so many good ones among them that it has proved the hardest puzzle we ever had to solve to decide who were entitled to the prizes. After consulting several friends, we have all decided that Loretta Hockett, a little Shaker girl, is fairly entitled to the prize for writing the best letter.

THE PRIZE LETTER.

UNION VILLAGE, May 17th, 1874.

Dear Editor: I am a little Shaker girl. My mamma brought me here when I was six years of age, my pa having died in the army. My ma is now in Cincinnati, Ohio. I will now give a description of my home. I live with five little girls, all about my own age, in the first family of Union Village. I go to school six months in a year. I study physiology, grammar, arithmetic, geography, reading writing and spelling. We each have a small garden, which we prepare for flowers after school has ended. Our family are going to raise sixty-five acres of sweet corn for drying. We have just finished a new hennery which covers an acre of land, and also a pond for the ducks and geese, which is forty-five feet in length, and thirty-five feet in width, and five feet deep. We have twenty goslings, four hundred small chickens, and fifty ducks. We have a large house containing a steam engine, which does our washing and wringing. We have many enjoyments, such as riding, taking walks and sleigh-riding.

Please accept my kind regards.

LORETTA HOCKETT,

Lebenon, Warren Co., Ohio.

P. S.—I am twelve years old.

The following letter we think is too good to be lost, and we hope Ella will try again:

Dear Sir: I received one of your papers yesterday. You sent it to Mr. Hazeltine, and I read it. I like it very much, it has such nice stories for children. I intend to try and get subscribers for your paper. I was out in the country, and I had such a nice time. My cousin Frankie was with me. He is only three years old. Grandma had a little pet pig. Frankie took it in his arms and brought it in the house. I laughed, and so did he, it looked so funny to see a little boy carrying a pig in his arms. Truly yours,

ELLA THOMPSON.

Kokomo, Ind. Age 11 years.

The contest for the prize for the best enigma or puzzle narrowed down to Jessie, Hill, Della Bell and Eddie Peel. We have concluded that Jessie is best entitled to it, as neither her letter nor the enigma needs the slightest attention, but can go direct to the printer. While Eddie Peel's enigma is an excellent one, it would have to be re-written before it could be printed. Della Bell's is also very good, but we are afraid that some one wrote the letter for her, and then the answer is one we are tired of receiving, One-half the enigmas we receive have for their answer either the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, L. S. Ayres & Co., or George Washington, and these are words and sentences entirely too common and readily guessed at.

PRIZE ENIGMA NUMBER FOURTEEN.

My first is in pea and also in pod.
My second is in peculiar but not in odd.
My third is in scissors but not in shears.
My fourth is in pints but not in gills.
My fifth is in could but not in can.
My sixth is in run and also in ran.
My seventh is in eel but not in fish.
My eighth is in misses and also in miss.
My whole are handsome ornaments.

JESSIE HILL.

Vicksburg, Miss.

Now a word to those who we should be pleased to hear from again:

Della Bell.—Take a word not so common, write it out yourself, and we would not be surprised if you was successful.

Eddie Peel.—Try again and be more careful in writing and give answers in full.

Ella Farley.—You would have taken the prize if you had not made two mistakes. You say: My fourth is in hat. Is it? and, My eighth is in sun but not in snow. We think it is in snow. Try again, and be more careful.

Nathan Hill.—Try some other word or sentence.

Emma J. Thompson.—You sent no answer to your enigma.

N. F. Dawm.—Try some other words.

Amy Beck.—Your enigma is entirely too easy. You almost give the answers to each line.

G. T. McN.—You certainly can write something more sensible, if you wrote *a long letter.*

Debby Keller.—Try again and be more careful in spelling.

Charlie Lester.—By studying to improve, and being a little more careful, you can write a letter that will be well worth publishing.

Next Month

We will send a very handsome picture to all those whose letters and enigmas we publish. Those we do not publish we shall say nothing about. Now, dear children, try very, very hard to write nice interesting letters, and to compose some nice enigmas and puzzles.

LET'S TAKE A DRINK.

Not anything that intoxicates, but of that pure, sparkling, exhilerating, refreshing, invigorating and delicious tasting Arctic soda water, sold at Cobb's corner drug store, opposite the Hotel Bates and Occidental, corner of Washington and Illinois streets. It is becoming as historic as "the old oaken bucket that hung in the well." The fact is, Mr. Cobb, believing with us, that the best is the cheapest, uses the very best syrups and ingredients in the make-up of his soda water, and then, using the largest glasses, fills them to overflowing. And it is the way he does in selling drugs, medicines, toilet articles, perfumes, etc.. etc. He keeps the best, the sweetest, the bitterest, the most harmless *yarbs* and the most poisonous drugs that ever deceived a nervous old woman or cheated the gallows of a victim. He puts up his perscriptions with a nicety and accuracy that makes them effect a cure whether adapted to the case or not. In fact, Cobb's corner drug store occupies a warm corner in the estimation of the people.

☞ Send seventy-five cents to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street, and get by return mail a half pound package of the celebrated Mandarin Tea, which is imported by the Woman's Tea Company direct from Japan, and is the purest, wholsomest and most pleasant tastsng tea sold in America.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, **BOYS,** And **GIRLS,** interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle, Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

Subscriptions can begin with any number.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the da e of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON FIRST PAGE.

Fig. 1. This popular and charming hat is made over a low crowned frame, with high coronet front. The frame is covered with steel gray croise silk, and pipings of crimson velvet edging the rim. The lower edge over the head is decorated with a ruche of white crepe lisse and crimson silk. A cluster of grayish green thistle leaves frosted and tinted with crimson and a full blown India thistle, is placed immediate'y on the front of the hat. From this cluster of foliage two magnificent ostrich feathers, shaded in white and gray, droop over the back of the hat, which is ornamented with loopes of gray silk, faced with crimson.

Fig. 2, represents a lovely white chip turban, the favorite style for young ladies. The trimming consists of a twist of soft snow-blue silk about the crown, with long loops and fringed sash ends tied in the back. The rim is bound and corded with blue silk, and the face trimming is formed of a spray of forget-me-nots and heather blossoms, with the stem fastened under a croquetish bow of blue silk.

Fig. 3. Of the many novelties lately introduced in lingeries, the "Military," as this pretty collar is called, takes the lead. The outside is generally of dress material or some pretty color in silk, with binding as the fancy dictates; the back should be lined with wigan. A pleating of white crepe lisse fills the inside, and a spray of flowers or a pretty bow is placed under the points in front.

Fig. 4, is another pretty collar of linen, with wrought insertion and edging, either in black or white. Necktie of shaded pink silk.

3291. Ladies' Zuave ritter, is made of blue silk, with trimming of blue velvet, vandyke points edged with Italian lace. The front is fitted by a dart and cross seam, and the back by side forms and seam through the centre. Velvet or cashmere make pretty jackets of this favorite style.

3289. Ladies yoke shirt waist, is formed of white linen, with collar and front pleat embroidered in black, and skirt portion cut in square points, and bound with black percale. This will be one of the most popular patterns of the season.

3290. Ladies' coat basque of lavender glace silk, with vest front of purple silk and revers of lavender silk, embroidered in purple and jets. The front is adjusted by darts an l a cross dart, and the back by side forms and a center seam. The skirt portion is slashed to the waist line in the back and under the arms. Plain coat sleeves with bands of purple silk, fastened with jet buttons.

3303. Illustrates a pretty apron polonaise, made of blue challi, trimmed with a puff and double side pleating of the same. The front is loose, while the back is made half fitting by side forms. The apron front is pleated in on the hips, thus forming the necessary fullness. Over these pleats on each side is placed a tap, trimmed with puffs and pleatings. The full sleeve has no seam on the outside, but is slashed for several inches above the wrist, forming a cuff with the trimming arranged correspondingly. The pattern is suitable, also, for piques, lawns and India muslin.

3304. Forms a charming little basque for a girl. It is formed of white pique, and ornamented with Russian embroidery, worked in Turkey yarn. The skirt portion is slashed to the waist line in a style so becoming to little girls. The coat sleeve is made plain, with an embroidered border at the wrist.

FASHION CHAT FOR JUNE.

Summer has come at last after an unusually long winter, and so little of spring that in does not pay to mention it. Foreigners tell us that our climate, like the people, runs from one extreme to the other. A few weeks ago winter seemed determined to stay with us, but now we have spring, nay summer, and never, it seems to us, has nature been more gentle, more beautiful than at present.

The styles and fashions in dresses, as well as hats, are so numerous and so varied as to almost defy description. Extremes meet this season at the costumes of the fashionable lady in a very notable manner. The combination of different colors was never so decided, and beads, buttons, buckles and slides are now used upon everything.

There never was a time when cotton goods were of softer texture or so daintily and artistically colored. Both colored and white muslins and linens are much worn—some heavily embroidered.

Satin and lace striped lawns and organdies are new and very pretty.

For rough usage, the steel gray wash poplins, de beges, mohair, alpacas and cheviot suitings are to be recommended. In fact, the taste must be very fastidious and exacting that can not be suited this year.

Sashes are by no means out of date. The majority of them are made of the material, and lined with some bright colored silk; if of the latter material, they are lined with white or self colored satin. For white and evening costumes an elegant sash is made of No. 9 grosgrain ribbon in three strips, connected by two rows of Italian inserting.

In percale, cambric and linen dresses, the sleeves often contrast in shade or in color with the waist, but should correspond with the underskirt. Spanish flounces are used for heavier cotton fabrics, such as thick percales, piques, etc.

The prettiest trimming for the front and sides of swiss or organdie dresses are perpendicular puffs, alternating with lace insertions. The sleeve should be trimmed correspondingly.

In millinery, flaring effects are sought after by many, but we cannot assert that the style will be general. Of colors, black—if that can be called one—is most in vogue, unless a lady chooses to have her head covering of exactly the color and shade of her dress. The favorite material for a dress bonnet is the beaded black brussels net. For less dressy occasions the black or white chip and leghorn, surrounded by a black or colored fringed scarf, come next.

Artificial flowers were never more beautiful and so closely imitate nature as to almost defy detection. Every kind and style is used in lavish profusion on hats, bonnets, for shoulder or belt bouquets. Wide straw or leghorn hats are pretty and comfortable for country and seaside wear, trimmed either with sash or a wreath of foliage or wild flowers. White lawn or batiste hats, closely shirred, will be worn later during the torrid months with suits of the same goods. For these, one can keep a change of flowers to correspond with the same tie.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

In matters of heads, hair and decorations therefor, there is still a wide field, and coiffures a la "Pompadour," "Marie Antoinette," "Charlotte Corday," "L'Africaine," and for young girls the "Isabeau," "la Chinee," and many others are used for different faces and shaped heads. These different coiffures are composed chiefly of light, airy puffs, curls and soft bandeaux. The heavy coils and solid braids will partly have to be abandoned, and make room for lighter decorations during the torrid months. A new evening coiffure is formed of two soft bandeaux combed up in two parts on either side; between the bandeaux a finger puff or cross puffs are placed; a cluster of bush roses or a half wreath of flowers is placed on one side; the back hair is twisted up into an 8; the two loops of equal length, from under which fall a cluster of short curls on one side and long flowing locks on the other. The new "Chinee" coiffure for a young girl is formed of high rolled "Pompadour" front, slightly frizzed. The back hair is plaited in one thick plait, and the end fastened on the top of the head with a bow of ribbon and long flowing ends. Combs and ornaments for the hair are still in favor.

In white goods, some beautiful novelties can be found at the Trade Palace, consisting of satin, guipure, lace striped, lace striped Victoria lawns, Swisses and organdies. These are the newest and most desirable goods out for summer wear.

GENTLEMENS' DEPARTMENT.

[In this Department will be found complete descriptions of the Leading Styles that govern a gentleman's fashionable attire. Being obtained expressly for this paper from the most prominent houses in the city, they can not be otherwise than reliable and accurate. The changes from month to month will be closely watched and duly noted.]

Gents' Garments.

[From Egan, Treat & Egan, Drapers and Tailors, 26 and 28 South Illinois street.]

We are manufacturing a very handsome long roll, single breasted sack, that we feel satisfied will meet with a very great demand during the heated term. They are made considerably longer than last year, and are very appropriate for all business occasions. The material should be from light colored suitings, in plaid striped designs. Also a blue navy flannel, cut from the same design, will be very much worn, and is considered very nobby.

The double breasted "Prince Albert" frock is in great demand for all purposes, both dress and half dress. This garment should be made as plain as possible, and quite long in waist and skirt, bound with a narrow galoon or sewing silk binding; material of English worsteads in all colors, black preferred.

A high roll double breasted duck or linen vest and lavender pantaloons should be worn with this garment.

The single breasted high roll "Cutaway" is in very great demand for business and half dress purposes and is justly a very popular garment. There is no other garment that is near so appropriate, as style, for all figures.

Gents' Hats.

[From Ed. Hasson & Co., Fashionable Hatters, No. 20 North Pennsylvania street.]

We have introduced the "Pearl Cassimere," made over the Broadway block, and a combination of the "Youman" black with the "Dunlap" brim. The latter will be most in vogue.

The newest and lightest summer hat is the "Yokohoma," and appears in a variety of shapes, for old and young.

Straw goods show too great a multiplicity of designs to specify any particular designs.

Children's straws are in turbans and sailor shapes, with navy blue bands.

New Styles in Shirts.

[From Foster & Darnell, Gents' Furnishers, No. 22 East Washington Street.]

A new style in gents' dress shirts is, one and a half inch low in the neck, with English bosom, having one center plait, corded, open back, and very nobby in all its details.

Another nobby style has the English plait bosom, with colored edge in blue, black and scarlet, collars and cuffs to match. The effect is taking and dressy.

Another has the English plait, double tucked, and will be popular.

☞ A very large lot of handsome and serviceable rugs and mats just opened, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 S. Meridian street

ONE dollar buys a splendid two-button kid glove at the Trade Palace.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT

[In this Department will be found many very interesting Fashion Items and useful hints pertaining to the House and matters not strictly in the line of Dress. Like other Departments, the information is obtained from the most reliable houses, expressly for this paper, and will be found equally as attractive.]

Traveling Trunks.

[From R. L. Shilling's Trunk Factory, No. 55 West Washington street.]

Now is the time for parties contemplating a European trip or a protracted journey to settle the little matter of trunks. A "Saratoga" or "Our Own," made to order, will be found well worth the attention bestowed.

Our cheap house trunk, for packing winter bedding and garments, is very popular with model house wives.

Our half size "Saratoga," for short trips, is a gem for convenience and ready access.

Wall Papers and Decorations.

[From Adams, Mansur & Co.'s Carpet and Wall Paper House, Nos. 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.]

Our recent importations show a beautiful line of French decorations. The designs are exceedingly rich, varied and unique. Those in plain, watered and gilt stamped velvets particularly so. Among the novelties one designed for ice cream saloons, music rooms, etc., shows a heavy pannelled base in plain colors, supporting pilasters, representing an ornamental vase, from which arises luxurous tropical plants and vines. The pannels show a variety of delicious tints, relieved by scrolls in positive colors and gold.

Enquiries from various quarters induced us to answer in this connection that the price of the oil painted washable tint wall paper is $1.40 for twenty inch bolts of eight yards. It comes mostly in double width, which makes the price $2.80 per bolt; this includes border.

While we have no room to particularize concerning carpets, we will say that there is a vast improvement in patterns and qualities, which enables us to sell durable carpets in exquisite patterns at very moderate prices.

☞ If Yohn & Porter, at the City Book Store, have not got the prize display in gold pens, we are no judge. They certainly show every style, size and quality known to the trade, and they do write beautifully. Step in and examine, and possibly you may feel the need of one; if so, you will purchase.

☞ Adams, Mansur & Co. have made arrangements, by which they receive, direct from the manufacturers, samples of every new design in carpets, wall papers, decorations, etc., as soon as they are out. By this means they keep their stock complete, show all the novelties and desirable goods in the market, and thus keep pace with the largest eastern houses. They are progressive, pushing, energetic, and win trade by selling first-class goods and giving their patrons first-class bargains. Don't let it be said that you have never visited the mammoth carpet and wall paper house of Adams, Mansur & Co., Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

HANDSOME Valenciennes sleeveless jackets at the Trade Palace, from $10 to $20.

☞ Messrs. Yohn & Porter are now under full headway, and the City Book Store, under their experienced management, will soon be the great center of attraction for all those desiring books, stationery, Sabbath school supplies, desk supplies, gold pens, etc., etc. Let all hands call in and wish them success, and and then buy something.

DRESS GOODS.

In this Devartment we are offering a great many excellent bargains. Our stock is full and complete, and we are receiving daily additions. We are offering at very low prices a full line of

POPLINS,

Plain, at 25 cents, and striped at 15 cents, which is little more than half value. Rep, Chene and Wash Poplins, at prices equally as popular.

GRAY GOODS.

Gray Mohairs, Gray DeBerges, Gray Serges and Gray Balernos, in light and dark shades, in various qualities, all cheap in price.

OTHER GOODS,

Such as Poplins, Alpacas, Japanese Stripes, Linens, Percales, Chintzes, Skirtings, etc., in great variety, all popular goods of solid worth, and offered at prices that forces us to re-stock every few days. Now is the time for bargains, as all these goods will advance in price.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

GLOVES, PARASOLS, &C.

We ask especial attention to our very large stock of

GLOVES.

We have the celebrated Harris Seamless and Thomson Seamless Kid Gloves, which are the very best manufactured. Our

ONE DOLLAR TWO BUTTON KID

Is the best for the money that can be found in any market. We keep

GLOVES OF ALL KINDS,

Such as Kid, Lisle Thread and Cotton, for ladies, gents, misses and children. Castor, Calf and Dog Skin Gloves and Gauntlets, for ladies and gents.

PARASOLS.

We have as fine a stock of Parasols as can be found east or west, embracing all the latest styles, and a great many excellent bargains.

HOSIERY.

We have a magnificent stock of Hosiery for ladies, gents, misses and children, including Balbrigan and Iron Frame Hose, Striped Hose, Cotton Hose, &c., &c.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

In these goods we have a most desirable stock for ladies and gents, and offer them at very taking prices. Don't buy elsewhere until you see what we can do for you. Visit the Trade Palace anyway.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

COLORADO FASHION ARTICLE.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL REPORTER ON THE SPOT.]

GREELEY, May 20, 1874.

When I promised the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY a report of Colorado fashions for its columns, I overlooked one important matter, viz: The fact that there are no fashions in Colorado. Our people wear clothes, to be sure, and there are men and women milliners and *modistes* scattered all over the territory, but all their fashions are of the states statesy, and you might as well go to church in Fifth Avenue to see new bonnets as in Denver. But we have no distinctive fashions, no Rocky Mountain costumes, which are at once unique, uncomfortable and expensive, as new things are wont to be.

Perhaps I ought not to forget in passing the peculiarities of tourists' costumes, for these are often picturesque if not pleasant, and always comfortable because old fashioned. In the mountains we wear our last summer's clothes, unless we happen to have something older on hand, with the addition of an inevitable blue check or woolen shirt—a necessity of camp life, since white shirts would be dirty before you could get them on, and would wear out before you could get them off.

What the ladies wear in the mountains is a big calico bonnet and anything else that comes handy. A sun bonnet is necessary to keep the sun off, else its fiery rays, reflected from the rocks, would peel the skin off the most positive nose, and do the fairest complexion brown as a huckleberry swamp in autum.

Another Colorado costume is the herders' or "cow punchers'," as they are courteously called. This generally consists of a large pair of jingling spurs, and some buckskin rags ornamented with bowie knives and revolvers. A herder's hat is a study for Ed. Hasson & Co. It is never new to begin with, and the broad brim turns down all around like an umbrella, while the crown is often pierced with a hole, out of which a scalp-lock waves in the wind like a passing sail.

The tribe of bull-whackers, (generally of Mexican blood,) are a trifle dirtier and more slovenly dressed than the herders, who are often fine looking men. The Greasers dress themselves with whatever clothes they happen to have, and wear them till they drop off piecemeal. But the Greasers are pictures of propriety compared with the noble red man of the plains and the forest. Mr. and Mrs. Lo are simply repulsive in their habit and habits, and no romance fades so completely, under inspection, as the romance of Indian maidens and their dusky lovers. I hope no readers of this magazine will ever again allow themselves to think of an Indian with any sentiment save contempt, for a more vile, unworthy race of beings never did exist. They are too mean to vote or hold office, even in Colorado.

VICK.

LARGE stock of handsome parasols, cheaper than sunshine, selling like hot cakes, at the Trade Palace.

BUBBLINGS.

—London now has a population of 3,254,260.

—The hymn for the Centennial—Old Hundred.

—The smallest women look hopefully to by-men.

—Boston has a woman newspaper carrier 87 years old.

—The best aid to the temperance crusaders —lemonade.

—An unpleasant sort of arithmetic—Division among families.

—Ladies go to Europe either to study music or marry a nobleman.

—It is hard enough to earn one's living without urning one's dead.

—Pere Hyacinthe and wife are "doing" the universities of Holland.

—Cleveland boasts that it has not a single married lady in its town.

—The Brooklyn *Argus* says a kind word will go further than a flat iron.

—Mrs. Cree, who took a second husband recently, wanted a cre-mate.

—There was one divorce to every nineteen marriages, in 1872, in Vermont.

—A New York dentist gives a premium chromo for every tooth he draws.

—Connecticut has one town that is not afraid of the measles. It's Haddam.

—An Indiana man was lately buried in a coffin made from a tree which he planted.

—California favors cremation, and offers its surplus of Chinamen to experiment upon.

—A Missouri judge has decided that a woman is not an "old maid" till she is thirty-five.

—The most fashionable of Saratoga cottages rent for $3,000 for the season of three months.

—A two hundred pound poetess is writing about what she would do "if she were a sunbeam."

—Sartoris, when asked, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife," replied, "I do."

—Wilmington, N. C., has a citizen who is so stingy, that whenever he smiles, it is always at his neighbor's expense.

—Eight persons have been rendered insane through loss of property or friends by the recent Massachusetts disaster.

—Iowa juries hold that in case a marriage engagement is broken, the parties must return all presents or their worth in money.

—The proposition to introduce ladies as railroad conductors is frowned upon, in view of the fact that their trains are always behind.

—Within the past decade, over $30,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed, and 30,000 persons killed or injured by the use of unsafe oils.

—Why are ladies the biggest thieves in existence? Because they steel their petticoats, bone their stays, crib their babies and hook their dresses.

—A young lady in Ohio was so moved by a sermon that, in the midst of a congregation, she took out her ear rings and stripped the flowers from off her bonnet.

—A Mississippi man, who recovered $25,000 from a southern railroad for killing his wife, thinks it a paying investment, and is about to engage in another matrimonial speculation.

—Crematory Age.—"O, ma! ma! Johnny's got the urn and is spilling pa's ashes over the floor!" "O, what a naughty Johnny! Get the feather duster, and sweep your poor father right up!"

—A lady in Kalamazoo, Michigan, has the photographs of her three departed lords in a a group, with a vignette of herself in the center, and underneath is the inscription, "The Lord will provide."

—"I thought you were born on the first of April," said a husband to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the 21st as her birthday. "Most people would think so, from the choice I made of a husband," she replied.

We offer unusually good bargains this month in black, colored and fancy silks.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

THE best line of black goods ever brought to this city can be found at the Trade Palace. Prices way down.

SPANISH scarfs are much worn. We have a fine assorted stock, in prices from $2 to $12.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

WE do all kinds of beading. Have your old lace barbs, parasol covers, jackets, etc., beaded and made as good as when new.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

DON'T fail to visit the dry goods counter at the Trade Palace, and get some of those rare bargains.

☞ Our lady friends will please bear in mind that Mrs. Stevens, the agent in this city for the celebrated Woman's Tea Company, has just received a new invoice of the favorite, delightfully flavored Mandarin tea. For family use, especially for pure iced tea, it cannot be surpassed. Try it. Send 75 cents for a half pound package, to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ West Washington street.

THE PANTRY.

Stewed Beefsteak.—Take a slice of good sirloin beef, put it into a dripping pan without water, cover tight and set it in the oven. When heated, take it out, add pepper and salt, and return to the oven. Let it cook without the cover long enough to heat thoroughly, then turn it and lay it on small pieces of butter rolled in flour. As soon as the butter is well melted, take it out and serve. It must not be over fifteen minutes cooking.

Ham Toast.—Chop some ham (boiled) very small and to a large tablespoonful of it add an egg well beaten up, with a small bit of butter and two tablespoonfuls of cream. Mix all together over the fire until quite hot. Fry some thin slices of nice bread in butter, spread the mixture on these and serve.

Potato Balls.—Boil the potatoes; mash them with butter, pepper and salt, and the yolks of two eggs. Let them stand until cold; then roll them into balls, rub them with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in hot lard.

Quick Sponge Cake.—Take a common bowl for the measure, fill it within an inch and a quarter of the top with powdered loaf sugar, beat eight eggs well without separating, add a pinch of salt, measure a trifle more flour than sugar, and bake as soon as mixed. This is splendid cake for immediate use.

Sugar Biscuits.—Mix half a pound of flour with three times the quantity of powdered sugar, and the same weight in butter. Knead the paste with eight eggs, a little cinnamon and cream, make it into small biscuits, and bake in a quick oven.

Cottage Pudding.—Take three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, with one cup of white sugar two eggs beaten light, one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar mixed with the flour, and one teacup of milk with two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in it. Bake it and serve hot with wine or cream sauce.

Macaroons.—Blanch four ounces of almonds and pound them fine with an ounce of orange flower water; beat the whites of four eggs to a froth, mix it with a pound of powdered sugar, mix the almonds into this, and bake in small cakes on white paper.

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens, offers, at 24½ West Washington street, a splendid assortment of cheap switches, of good quality, and worth much more than the price asked. Also the finest stock of hair goods in the city, in all the choice shades and colors. Wig making receives special attention.

☞ At Taggart Bro.'s bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street, you can get a good wholesome noonday lunch for a quarter, and then you can buy a warm loaf of their excellent bread for supper. Try their crackers.

EARN a handsome calico dress pattern by obtaining six subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

WHEAT AND CHAFF.

—I WOULD not give a straw for a man's religion whose very dog and cat are not the better for it.

—THERE is no man so friendless but what he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths.

—ONE thing is clear to me, that no indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness.

—HALF the unhappiness of this life springs from looking back to griefs that are past, and forward with fear to the future.

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES calls a kiss a "lisping consonant." He should have added, also, that it usually follows a-vowel.

—LITTLE boy with a tin pail at public place of cremation: "Here, Mister, ma wants to know if dad's done, and for you to put the ashes in this 'ere kittle."

—A MAN who puts himself on the ground of moral principle, if the whole world be against him, is mightier than all. Never be afraid of being in the minorities, so that minorities are based on principle.

—JOHN RANDOLPH met a personal enemy in the street one day, who refused to give him half the sidewalk, saying he never turned out of the street for a rascal. "I do," returned Randolph, stepping aside and politely raising his hat; "Pass on."

—NEVER put much confidence in such as put no confidence in others. A man prone to suspect evil in his neighbor is mostly looking for what he sees in himself. To the pure all is pure, and to the impure all things are impure.

—SIR WALTER SCOTT'S faithful old servant, Tom, said to him one day, "These are fine novels of yours; they are invaluable to me. When I come home very tired of an evening, and Sallie reads one to me, I'm asleep directly."

—LOVE and passion are too often confounded. They are quite distinct. Love elevates and refines, passion narrows the mind, but love enlarges the heart. And even in a case of what is called passionate love, there is too much of earth, earthy. Pure affection is a sentiment free from taint of any kind, and is as rare as pure charity.

☞ Remember that John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton comes on black spools, and that Thomas Russell is the sole agent. Use no other.

☞ There has been a number of bon ton weddings during the past month, and of course a great many valuable presents have been made. The majority in gold and silver were purchased at Colclazers, where a large and varied stock of new and unique patterns can always be found.

☞ Ask for John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton on black spools. Use no other, as it is the best and cheapest made.

WEDDING outfits made to order at the Trade Palace.

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens offers at 24½ West Washington street, a splendid assortment of cheap switches, of good quality, and worth much more than the price asked. Also the finest stock of hair goods in the city, in all the choice shades and colors. Wig making receives special attention.

☞ A holiday in the woods, or a trip to Niagara, are no better antidotes for summer sweltering, than is one of Ed. Hasson & Co.'s summer straw hats. They make a man feel cool, comfortable, dressed up and go-to-meeting-ish.

☞ We are pleased to notice the genial countenance of Cooley Newcomb behind the counters at Colclazer's jewelry establishment. He knows how to make customers feel as though they had gone in at the right door.

☞ In these pleasant early summer days, everybody, old and young, should have their photographs taken. Later in the season the scalding sun and the usual epidemics may reduce you to a condition that you can hardly cast a shadow. Therefore, while the bloom is on the cheek and the light is in the eye, hasten to Harry Fowler's elegant art gallery and have a dozen or more of those beautiful Rembrandt or Berlin head photos taken. Bear in mind that the locality is No. 24½ E. Washington street. Mr. Fowler learned his profession, and has made his reputation in this city, and, as he combines with his natural artistic abilities, perseverance, application, and an earnest aim to produce only perfect pictures, his great success is not a matter of much surprise, for merit and pluck will tell. Therefore let all go to Harry and be took.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

We have a large, choice and varied stock of

BLACK SILKS, ***COLORED SILKS,***

FANCY SILKS, ***JAPANESE SILKS,***

POPLINS, ***GRENADINES,***

BLACK MOHAIRS AND ALPACAS,

BLACK CASHMERES, ***BOMBAZINES,***

HENRIETTA CLOTHS, ***AUSTRALIAN CRAPES,***

TAMISE EMPRESS CLOTHS,

And all the new and desirable fabrics for mourning kept constantly in stock.

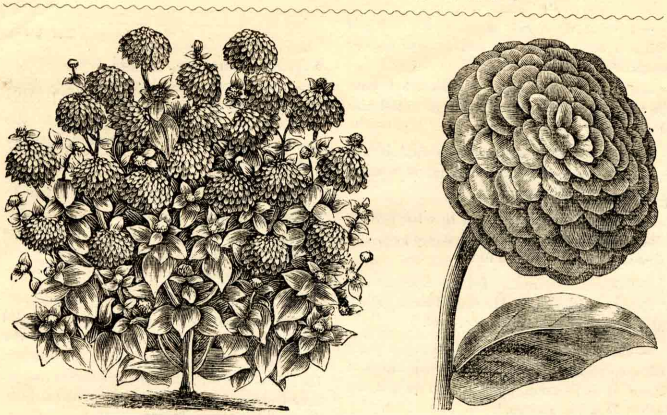
BY MAIL.

To parties residing out of the city, we will send samples of any of the above goods by mail, on application. Special attention paid to orders received by mail.

Remember, we never allow ourselves to be undersold.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

FLORAL DEPARTMENT.



ZENNIA. (*Nat. Ord. Compositæ.*)

ZENNIA.

(*Nat. Ord. Compositæ.*)

This charming flower, which we have illustrated in this number, has been much neglected because by many it is supposed to be too common to be attractive, and too hardy to be appreciated, like a delicate, less freely blooming plant that requires constant care and attention. This variety is perfectly splendid, and doubled as a dahlia. It may be transplanted as safely as a cabbage plant, and is perfectly adapted to our climate. Seeds may be sown quite early under glass, and transplanted as soon as the danger of frost is over. They begin to bloom when quite small, and the same flower continues in bloom for over a month. The smaller buds branches and buds should be picked off, so that the larger may attain greater perfection. New colors are constantly produced of great brilliancy and perfection, and every season the zennia becomes more beautiful and popular. Vick's selection of zennias has been pronounced by florists in every country as the finest and best in the world. The illustrations were taken from *Vick's Floral Guide.*

Next month, the information for our Floral Department will be furnished by A. Wiegand, of this city, whose well known nursery is located on Kentucky Avenue, and who is prepared to furnish seeds, bulbs, etc., to all who call, or to fill all orders from a distance by mail or express.

☞ A word to mothers: Don't bother to make your boys' shirts and drawers, when you can buy them at very low prices at Foster & Darnell's, No 22 East Washington street.

☞ Taggart Bro.'s bread and crackers will soon be the principal food of the nation. It is right it should be so, for no better can be produced anywhere on the globe.

AMERICAN VS. EUROPEAN PIANOS.

Our artists have long since testified to the superior quality of the Chickering Piano. Not long since, Mr. Charles D. Cellund, of the firm of Collund & Collund, celebrated English piano manufacturers, said of a Chickering grand: "It is not merely the best instrument of American manufacture that I have tried, but one of the finest piano fortes that has ever come under my observation; and the Messrs. Chickering may well be proud of having turned out from their manufactory one instrument which, for touch, quality, power and workmanship, *it wow'd be very difficult to surpass in any part of the wide world.*" Such testimony from an eminent European maker, establishes the superiority of the Chickering over all others. The increasing demand among us is an evidence of growing musical taste with our citizens; also of good judgment in selecting the *best* as the cheapest. A full assortment may be seen at Stowell's music store, 46 North Pennsylvania street; also all kinds of musical instruments.

THE ARCADE

Is certainly the place of all places to buy a suit of summer clothes for gent or youth. The stock is very nicely timed to the wants of the people, the material is the best and most popular, the make up is in perfect harmony with the prevailing styles, while the prices—aye, there is the point—the prices are down, right down, and mean a clearance sale, nothing more. It is evident the people understand this, for the Arcade is crowded with buying people, and the stock is rapidly melting away. Haste, ye, to the Arcade, No. 6 West Washington street, and get a bargain in a suit of clothes that will do you good for the remainder of your life.

☞ A new and elegant line of wall papers, retailing at wholesale prices, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s.

WHO'S HIT.

The truth is often very hard to bear, and it is claimed by many that it should not always be told. All rightly disposed people, however, want the whole truth told when the interests of the public are seriously involved. No one will object, then, to our asserting that the fire insurance companies that have age and capital, and have always paid their losses and other liabilities promptly and in full, are the ones that are entitled to the confidence and patronage of the public. The companies that have done this and never wavered, are the staunch old Ætna of Hartford Conn., the Howard of New York, and the Springfield Fire and Marine of Springfield, Mass., all represented in this city by the well-known underwriter, A. Abromet, Esq., whose office is most appropriately located in the Ætna building, on North Pennsylvania street.

On the other hand interested unprincipled parties and weak minded people will naturally object very strongly to our crying out against cheap insurance, and pronouncing it as unsafe as hay in a burning building. We do so pronounce it, and the experience of the past ten years proves it. Proves that it means failure to meet heavy liabilities, an inclination on the part of the officers to pocket the funds and defraud the public, and a final winding up of the company, leaving the policy holders who have suffered by fire as empty handed as if they had been wholly uninsured. That is cheap insurance in a nutshell, and we don't want any in ours. Any sensible person will agree with us, and if they have any cheap insurance policies on hand, they will immediately have them canceled, and then insure with Mr. Abromet, whose companies charge rates that insures their own safety, and consequently the safety of their patrons.

A WORD ABOUT SEWING MACHINES.

Since sewing machines have become a necessity in almost every household, it may be interesting to our readers to know where and how to get them the cheapest, and have them kept in repair with the least expense and annoyance. The want of an establishment at which any kind and style of new or second-hand machine could be obtained at reasonable prices, has long been felt in this city, and is now supplied by C. H. Cook & Co, in room 7, No. 36 West Washington street, who keeps a general stock of first-class new and second hand machines, needles, oil, etc., for all machines. They will take an old machine, of any style, and at small expense convert it into a new one, adding the latest improvements, and warranting it in every respect. The special inducements they offer in needles should warrant them a liberal patronage. We think this enterprise deserves a hearty support, as they have taken the first step towards bringing the prices of machines and attachments to a popular standard.

☞ See those spiral seam, pantaloon fitting drawers for gents, at Foster & Darnell's, No. 22 East Washington street.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

MATTIE, *Hall, Ind.* — You can get words and music of "Whip-Poor-Will" by addressing M. A. Stowell, City Music Store, Indianapolis.

MRS. C. P. M.—Before this is printed you will have received your suit and hat. They were sent three days ago. Please let us hear from you to know how they suited.

FANNIE, *Wheatland.*—Organdie will be much prettier and more serviceable than grenadine. Eighteen yards of organdie and four yards of pale green silk for bindings and facings. Wear clematis and blushroses in your hair, and the same for looping overdress. John G. Whittier was the author.

MRS. CH'M.—We know of no cosmetic that can be more certainly recommended than Velontine, prepared with bismuth. The bismuth is healing in its effects, and therefore excellent in subduing any fever or inflamation of the skin. The price of Velontine is from $1.50 to $2.00 per box.

A CUSTOMER.—Your letter was too late to answer last month. Get new grenadine for a shawl-shaped overskirt and trim with ball fringe. Re-trim the basque in jet and fringe, and cut it heart-shaped in the neck. Make little girls dresses with half-fitting polonaise, and trim with embroidery.

DORA L. P.—Make your white suit with plain, narrow gored skirt, and trim with plea'ed ruffle. Apron front overskirt pattern 3337, and jaunty, half-fitting, double breasted jacket. Overskirt and jacket trimmed with Hamburg embroidery and pearl buttons. Thanks for compliment to the MONTHLY.

MRS DR. S.—Take two-thirds corn meal, one-third wheat flour, one teaspoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt; pour boiling water over this the night before you make your bread, and put it where it will keep warm. The next morning add some more warm water, thicken with flour, and in one hour you will have rising. Flour, managed in this way, will raise when all other plans fail.

ELLA GRAY.—Trim from old black silk with two shirred ruffles of the black and white checked silk. Trim your black and white checked overskirt with bands of black silk corded with white Put a black vest front in your checked basque, and black sleeves with small cuff. Loop the overskirt with black bows and steel buckles. Get a black hair hat, drooping rim, and trim with scarf of black net and clusters of roses or field flowers, and you will have a stylish suit with little expense.

AMY E. D., *Hettonville, Ind.*—Make your grenadine with skirt, walking length, and trim with five narrow shirred ruffles, bound with black silk. Overskirt by our pattern 3269, in May *Metropolitan*, and trim in three narrow shirred ruffles, headed by a band of black silk, corded with white. Shirt waist, with three puffs in place of the pleats, and edged on each side with narrow black lace. Coat sleeves composed of three lengthwise puffs, separated by narrow bands of silk, corded with white, and double ruffle at the wrist. Wear scarlet or dark blue tie, black or pearl colored gloves and black parasol. Black hair hat trimmed with brussels net and field flowers and a pleating of white crepe lisse around the the rim. Wear your hair flowing, or in simple braids, with the front crimped or joined under a bow on the back of the head.

WE LIKE

To shake hands with Albert Yohn, of the City Book Store;
To hear Tom Egan, the draper, tell a good story;
To drink a cup of Taggart Bro.'s hot coffee;
To see Ed. Hasson sell a Broadway plug and three-cent straw hat all in one breath;
To have a social chat with A. Abromet, in his cozy insurance parlors, and gaze upon the beautiful paintings that adorn his walls;
To wear one of Foster & Darnell's patent shirts;
To hump on a Chickering piano, and show the world how much we don't know nothing about music;
To hear N. R. Smith tell about the resurrected hen and cup of cold water;
To see a new hotel porter struggling under one of Shilling's mammoth Saratoga trunks;
To drink a glass of Cobb's Arctic soda water;
To stick our ear against Colclazer's street clock, and listen to its musical tick;
To walk into Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, and, while imagining that one of their handsomest carpets will adorn our parlors, listen to the dulcet tones of Ed. Foster's voice as he talks style; it helps the delusion;
To see that young bachelor, Harry Fowler, seat a pretty lady for her photo;
To receive clubs of one hundred subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY;
To eat hot biscuit baked in the Forrester cook stove, sold by Mothershead & Morris;
To see the Trade Palace chuck full of customers;
To see Johnny Budenz, the Trade Palace cashier, make change with lightning speed when trade is brisk;
To make money and friends;
To be happy. Don't you?

☞ If your watch is out of kilter, take it to Colclazer's, No. 13 East Washington street, where an experienced workman will put it in shape, and make it as accurate as the sun, and far more reliable.

☞ A beautiful line of all-silk underwear for gents, can be found at Foster & Darnell's, No. 22 East Washington street. Nothing nicer for summer.

SECOND FLOOR.

Finest Assortment of Novelties ever Exhibited.

BLACK LACES.

Guipure, Yak, Thread, Spanish, Llama, Blond and India, either beaded or plain.

BLACK GIMPS

In great variety, plain and beaded, from 10 cents to $4.50 per yard.

BLACK FRINGES.

A beautiful assortment, most of them beaded. Cuff Ball Fringes, new and handsome. Also Jet Fringes, specially adapted for grenadines.

NEW! NEW!!

Lace Scarfs, new Velvet and Silk Pockets, new Beaded Lace Barbs, new Fichues, new Marie Antoinettes, and very handsome Valenciennes Lace Jackets, from $10 to $25.

OVER DRESSES,

In Spanish Lace, beaded and plain, Llama Lace, Point Applique and Thread.

JACKETS.

The largest stock of Jackets ever shown. All new styles in Drab d' Ete, Cloth, Cassimere, Silk, &c., handsomely embroidered, and literally covered with fine cut jets.

SHAWLS.

We have not room to describe the great variety, but will say that we can please any person with a Paisly, single or double, Striped Ottoman, Thibet, Grenadine or Cashmere. Also a few handsome embroidered Shawls from $8 to $30.

LACE CURTAINS.

The greatest and cheapest variety in the city. Good qualities and handsome patterns from 20 cents to $1.25 per yard.

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear cheaper than the cotton costs to make them, well made and warranted to fit.

Ladies' Drawers from 50 cents up.
Ladies' Chemise from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Skirts from 82 cents up.
Ladies' Night Gowns from $1 up.
Ladies Corset Covers from 90 cents up.

a job lot of handsome Aprons for 25 cents each.

CLOTHS.

A full stock of Cloakings, Drap d'Ete, Diagonal Cloths, and English Water-Proofs, especially adapted for cloaks. All on our Second Floor.

SUITS

For ladies and children. Our stock is very large and attractive, embracing many new and handsome embroidered Suits and Polonaises. Also all articles pertaining to infants' outfits in great variety.

DRESS MAKING.

No one to beat us, none to compare with the fine dresses we here prepare, and all is owing, so they say, to our fine dress maker, Mrs. Sweeney.

ALL ORDERS

Promptly filled for Wedding Outfits, or garments of any description. You will find all the goods on our SECOND FLOOR *well selected, and prices very reasonable.*

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

AT no time since the establishment of the Trade Palace, which is the acknowledged dry goods emporium of the State, have we been able to offer our patrons such tempting bargains in every line of goods that the season demands.

Our stock has recently been replenished from New York, at a time when money was scarce and men were obliged to sell at whatever sacrifice, and consequently we can offer our goods at figures that are bound to suit the public.

It has always been our aim to accommodate the every want of our customers, and that we have succeeded in our object is now beyond all question.

Our very reasonable prices make it an object for all classes and conditions of people to trade with us, and the public fully realize this fact, that the wives of farmers, mechanics, laboring men, business men, and in fact all may here find their every necessit supplied, and at prices that will actually surprise them. L. S. Ayres of our house, gives his entire attention to the purchasing of goods in eastern markets, and nothing of an inferior quality ever finds its way to our counters.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

NEXT month we will publish a story entitled, "Girda," translated from the German by Mrs. M. A. Patchell.

ALL letters pertaining to any business connected with the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should be addressed to L. S. Ayres & Co.

WE again find it necessary to request that subscribers to the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY should give their name and address in full, and write intelligibly.

OUR citizens are anticipating a rare musical treat on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights of this week, at the Academy of Music, on which occasion the "Choral Union," assisted by a quartette from Boston, will render the oratorios of Mesiah and Creation, ending up the third night with a miscellaneous concert. Arrangements have been made to run excursion trains to the city during the holding of the festival, and the indications point to a gala season for all lovers of music.

THE Emperor of Austria has conferred upon Thomas Pim, Esq., Jr., the Knight's Order of Francis Joseph, in recognition of his successful efforts in the improvement of the poplin manufacture, and for the eminent services he rendered at the recent Vienna Exhibition. Dublin poplins are now celebrated all over the world, and to Messrs. Pim the improvement of this beautiful manufacture may, in a considerable degree, be attributed. Messrs. Pim Brothers & Co. have been appointed poplin manufacturers to the Austrian Court, and doubtless the patronage so bestowed will cause the fabric to be extensively used on the Continent. The bestowal of knightly honor upon a Dublin manufacturer is a compliment to the trading classes, and proves that the Emperor of Austria is alive to the importance of encouraging commercial enterprise.—*Dublin Irish Times, March 23, 1873.*

A full line of Pim Brothers' celebrated Poplins for sale at the Trade Palace.

ALL garments worn by ladies, misses and children, made to order, and satisfaction guaranteed at the Trade Palace.

COLORED laces for linen suits, cotton fringes, woven puffings and standard trimmings, a full line at the Trade Palace.

☞ If you want the best and purest tea used, try the Mandarin tea, sold by Mrs. S. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street.

EVERY lady should wear a Thomson glove fitting corset; the very best manufactured. Sold at the Trade Palace.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Never have we known more lavish use of artificial flowers than this season.

—The regulation costumes for the street are still black gray and delicate brown.

—Lisle thread hose with stripes of silk are the latest fashionable consideration.

—The newest thing in lingerie are collars and cuffs of hair striped and dotted percale.

—All the new outside wraps for ladies this summer are as near as possible like the masculine.

—The polonaise is not only "tolerated," but shares the popularity with the basque and overskirt.

—For summer entertainments, white gauze and muslin dresses will be profusely trimmed with ribbons and flowers.

—A new fancy for trimming muslin dress skirts is to cut the lower edge in deep blocks and put pleating between them.

—Lovely garden hats, made of white organdie and profusely decorated with flowers, are made up in every conceivable shape.

—Hats are no longer balanced on top of a tower of hair, and coiffures are to be disposed in long drooping curls and braids.

—Sacques of Yak lace are the caprice just now, but the fancy will probably be transient, as the Llama lace is much prettier.

—Long apron fronts, reaching nearly to the bottom of the dress, and usually pointed with knife pleated trimmings, are very popular.

—A new necklace is made of blocks of Roman gold, three or four inches square, and joined by chains of fine gold. Unique, but overwhelming.

—New sashes and ties of pale tinted silks in Pompadour colors, with alternate stripes of Vallenciennes lace and edging, are new and very pretty.

—Many basques are now made with from one to three pleats in the back, extending to waist line, where they hang loose to form the skirt portion.

—Several handsome walking costumes were recently made of gray pongee, with trimmings of violet silk and white pearl buttons. To be added, they are intended for blondes.

A TREMENDOUS slaughter of prices in beautiful Hamburg embroideries, at the Trade Palace.

☞ New and beautiful patterns in Axminster carpets, just received, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s carpet and wall paper house.

A NICE line of chintz calicos in bright stripes and figures. Also a full line of bordered edge calicos, at the Trade Palace.

THOUSANDS of yards of handsome dress goods at the Trade Palace. The best bargains in the city.

MATRIMONIAL.

A very pleasing wedding was that which took place on the afternoon of May 20, at the residence of J. W. Ramsey, Esq., 260 North Illinois street, in which Miss Ella Ramsey and Mr. Olin Radcliff were the interested parties, the Rev. Dr. Naylor officiating. The bridal pair left the same evening for an extended trip through the east, the best wishes of their numerous friends accompanying them. The bride was the recipient of numerous and costly presents, among which was a valuable house and lot on North Meridian street, the gift of her father. That the fondest hopes of these parties may be realized in their new relation, is our earnest wish.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday evening the 27th ult., Mr. Will. C. Hall and Miss Lizzie Hasson. Officiating minister, Dr. Birch, of the Third Presbyterian Church. The happy couple are well known favorites of Indianapolis society. The floral decorations in the Hasson residence were appropriate and elegant, the bride and groom taking their position under an elaborately constructed marriage bell. The bride's toilette was formed of satin striped grenadine and tulle veil, superbly trimmed with lace and orange blossoms. The reception and supper which followed the interesting ceremony were pronounced by all participants as one of the most *recherche* and elegant affairs of the season. Among the many presents were most prominent a lovely set of jewelry, two handsome silver water-sets, a magnificent family bible from the bride's grandparents, several vases, pictures, a lovely bird and cage, spoons and napkin rings, besides many more of various designs. The happy couple left for an extended wedding tour on the following morning. The blessings and good wishes of their many friends follow them.

Mr. Earnest B. Cole, well and favorably known in this city, was married on the evening of the 20th ult., to Miss Sarah E. Dunn, at the residence of L. L. Donnell, Esq., of Greensburg. Elder W. F. Black consummated the union in his usual happy manner, and the bride, arrayed in an elegant striped lavender silk, richly trimmed with lace, presented a most charming appearance. At the conclusion of the ceremony, a beautiful repast was served up and enjoyed by all, after which the bridal couple, accompanied by the attendants, Mr. Howard Cole and Miss Abbie Randolph, took the train for Chicago and the northwest.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of cards for the nuptials of Mr. A. A. Cornwell, of Indianapolis, and Miss Lydia Prettyman, daughter of Dr. Prettyman, of Moore's Hill, Ind., the wedding to take place on Sunday, June 1st, a 5 o'clock P. M. Miss Lydia was formerly an employe of the Trade Palace, and left many warm friends here who will be happy to hear that Indianapolis will be her future home. Much regretting that we cannot be present at the ceremony, we take this opportunity of presenting our most heartfelt congratulations, and asking Heaven to pour upon them its choicest blessings.

THE GRANT-SARTORIS WEDDING.

The much talked of, long looked for and all-absorbing event—the nuptials of Miss Nellie Grant and Mr. Algernon Sartoris took place at the White House on the 21st inst., at eleven o'clock A. M. The scene was one of unusual splendor and brilliancy. The decorations, especially the flowers displayed in the east room, were beauti ul beyond description.

The bridal party endered as follows: First came Mr. A. Sartoris and Col. Fred. Grant, the only groomsman; next the bridesmaids, eight in number, two by two; Mrs. Grant and her two sons, Ulysses and Jesse came next; and then followed the relatives of the family. President Grant, awaiting the party near the platform, took the hand of his daughter and transferred her to Mr. Sartoris, when they placed themselves into position under the floral wedding bell, and the ceremony began which soon made them man and wife.

The bride's toilette was composed of white satin, with elaborate decorations of point lace and orange flowers, tulle veil with blossoms of the same.

After the ceremony, the band played the wedding march, and the last note seemed to be the signal for the congratulations. This over, the company, to the delightful strains of the music, proceeded to the second floor of the mansion, where the hundreds of magnificent gifts were displayed. After all due admiration to the really beautiful and valuable presents, the company partook of an elegantly prepared wedding breakfast, for which the bill of fare was printed on white satin. Every guest present was furnished with a little satin lined box in which to carry away a piece of wedding cake, in memory of the happy event.

At 1.40 P. M., the happy pair left Washington in a special train for New York, from where they sailed on the 23d for England. The Pullman palace car was superbly decorated with flowers and American and British flags.

Now, we all know who Nellie Grant is or was, but many of our readers are comparatively ignorant as to who Mr. A. Sortoris is, and how it all came about. Mr. Algernon Sartoris is twenty-three years of age, and the only surviving son of Mr. Edward Sartoris, of Hampshire, England, and his wife, Adelaide Kemble, a daughter of Charles and sister of Fannie Kemble. Mr. Sartoris, Sen., was a short time ago a Member of Parliament, and has a handsome country seat near Southampton. They have but one other child, a daughter, married, the oldest son having died some months ago. Mr. S. is quite wealthy, and noted as an amateur artist, as his wife is for her really superb voice. Algernon, Nellie's husband, was educated in Germany, is quite good looking, about five feet, eight inches in hight, and stoutly built. He has brown hair, gray eyes, side whiskers and moustache. He was a favorite society man in Washington, but first met his bride on board the steamer "Russia," upon her return from Europe, he having come to this country with his father, partly on a pleasure tour and partly on business in connection with some western lands.

So this interesting romance, which closed a few days ago—as all romances should or are expected to do—began on board of the "Russia." We wish them a pleasant and a happy journey, and the good wishes of the country.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

LACES.

A full line of real and imitations, in Point, Point Applique, Valenciennes, Thread, Cluney, Smyrna and Duchess. Also, Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Barbs, Fichues, etc., at popular prices.

VEILS

In all the new spring styles, including an elegant lot of Black Lace Veils, imported.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

An immense stock of Linen Hemstitched, Plain and Fancy Colored Borders for gentlemen and ladies. Also a big stock of cheap Hankkerchiefs.

RIBBONS.

We have the largest stock in the city, in all styles, widths, qualities and shades, in plain and fancy colors. Sash Ribbons in endless variety. Something handsome at 50 cents per yard.

RUCHINGS.

A full line in Crepe Lesse, Blond, Lace, Chenille Dot, in black, blue and pink, in ruches and by the yard.

COLLARS AND CUFFS

In plain white and fancy colors, with and without buttons. All stylish and low priced.

TIES.

An endless variety in Lace, Chenille and Silk. Also the popular Winsdor Ties for ladies and misses, in all the new shades, cheap.

CORSETS.

The largest and best stock ever opened in a western city. We sell a splendid Corset, worth double the money, for seventy-five cents.

FANS.

We have a very large job lot of Fans, in all the late styles, bought very cheap, and will be sold out at a mere song. Try us if you want a cheap Fan.

ALSO

A large line of Hoop Skirts and Bustles in all the new styles. Belts with Fancy Buckles, Collar Buttons, Scarf Rings, &c., &c., &c.

L. S. AYERS & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware streets, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

Thar, I'se dun gone and burned dem hansum frizzes clar off, and Selina Thompson's party a cummin' off dis 'ere bressed night. Golly, what a fix I'se in, and dem 'ere frizzes was so bcommin' to dis 'ere chile's style. Dot rot misses' curlin' sticks! Dey aint worf nuffin for hansum cullerd folks.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

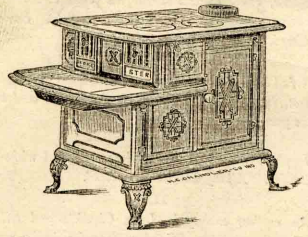
Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,

21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜



We ask special attention to FORESTER'S WOOD COOK STOVE, and the CONFIDENCE COAL COOK STOVE, which we manufacture.

We have the largest and best assortment of Stoves made in the West, all of which we are selling at Manufacturers prices. You can save twenty-five per cent by calling on us. Every stove warranted.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,
Manufacturers.
36 South Meridian Street.

JOHN CLARK JR. & CO.'S

Mile End, Glasgow, Scotland,

BEST SIX-CORD

SPOOL COTTON

(On Black Spools.)

"THOMAS RUSSELL, SOLE AGENT."

Is used and recommended by all the leading Sewing Machine Companies as being the best for machine use.

All Nos. warranted Six-Cord from No. 8 to 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY DRY GOODS & NOTION JOBBERS.

A full supply always on hand at the Trade Palace.

THE PLACE

To buy Gents' Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' Watches, Boys' Watches, fine Gold, Silver and Ivory Headed Canes, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Solid Gold Jewelry of all kinds, handsome French and American Clocks, French and American Bronzes, &c., &c., all from the best and most celebrated manufactories, at the lowest possible prices that any western establishment can afford, is at

COLCLAZER'S,

No. 12 E. Washington St.,

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

We have a full assortment of sizes in all the new spring shades in the above glove to which we invite the attention of all ladies who wish to obtain the best glove money can buy. **L. S. AYRES & CO., Trade Palace.**

WOOLEN DEPARTMENT.

In this Department will be found this season a very full line of

COATINGS AND VESTINGS,

In plain patterns; also a splendid line of Diagonals and Stripes. Also

PANTS GOODS,

In Black Doeskins in all qualities; also Fancy Pantings in Stripes and Checks, Dark and Light Mixed Cassimeres, &c., &c. In

BOYS' WEAR,

We have an attractive line of Cassimeres and Tweeds in all quantities; also a good square stock of spring Jeans and Cottonades for men and boys; novelties in Blue Goods for little boys' wear.

A full line of Waterproofs, embracing all popular colors.

We keep a full and complete stock of White, Domett and all Wool Flannels; also Opera Flannels in all colors. Shirting Flannels constantly on hand.

We keep a stock of Tailors' Trimmings of every description always on hand. Special prices to tailors.

A full assortment of Linings always on hand.

We are giving close attention to our Woolen Stock, and can offer many good bargains.

OUR COUNTRY PATRONS

Will find no better bargains in the city, as a better stock or lower prices cannot be placed in the market.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

BUTTERICK & CO'S CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

We have the exclusive sale in Indianapolis of E. Butterick & Co.'s celebrated Cut Paper Patterns, which are universally acknowledged to be the best ever introduced to the public. We now have in stock a complete assortment of sizes in

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

Redingotes, Polonaise, Basque, Waist Underwear, Overskirt, Tunic and Jacket. Also

BOYS'

Coat, Jacket, Vest, Pants and Shirt Patterns, perfectly reliable.

SHIRT PATTERNS

For gentlemen, the best fitting in use.

SHEARS

From 85 cents to $3.00. None superior to Butterick's Razor Steel Scissors.

THE "METROPOLITAN"

Contains fashion matter exclusively—the latest Paris, Berlin and New York Styles. The acknowledged best American magazine, only two dollars per year, and one dollar's worth of Patterns as premiums. Come and subscribe.

CATALOGUES,

Illustrating all the patterns we have on sale, are sent free to all who send us their address. Patterns sent on receipt of price. Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.
TRADE PALACE.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JULY, 1874. {No. 7.

GERDA.

[Translated from the German for the Trade Palace Monthly, by Mrs. L. H. Patchell.]

CHAPTER I.

My father died when I was quite young and left my mother with a home full of little ones and small means with which to keep them. In spite of these drawbacks, my youthful days were spent most happily, and I shall ever remember our little home on the outskirts of W——, filled with the sunshine of happiness and true contentment. The first floor contained but two apartments, and over these, under the Mansard roof, we had two more small rooms, but everything was bright, perfectly clean and homelike. Our windows were always brilliant as a mirror, the curtains snowy white, and such lovely flowers as flourished in and beautified our south window, under our gentle mother's care, I have never seen since. She was one of those gifted creatures who, without any unusual efforts, overcome all obstacles and succeed in all they undertake. Her hands, like the fairies of old, worked wonders. She was always dressed with strict simplicity, but a never-to be-denied elegance, and my own and my sisters' hats were a subject of envy to the other girls, although they were less expensive and not touched up by a French milliner. Our dresses, too, were of good material, although perhaps not always modern, as we were obliged to wear them a long time, for mother was wont to say:

"I am not rich enough to buy you cheap materials, and my time is too precious to be wasted on garments that will not last you a month."

So we wore good clothes, plainly made, while other girls wore out two or three garments more fashionably constructed. How untiring in work our good mother was! She was obliged to keep a girl, but her hands were never at rest, for a house and five little children to keep in order was no child's play. She was everywhere. Planted and attended our little garden, did all the cooking and baking, assisted with the washing and ironing, and was never out of sewing and mending for Clara, the boys and myself. Often and often I saw her handle the brush to keep doors and windows clean, the floors faithfully scrubbed, hang paper where the walls became soiled, and brush and rebrush our only piece of carpet that lay before the little sofa in the front room. She seemed perfectly satisfied with her work and close managing. She always looked on the bright and ideal side of the picture, and never forgot that the development, progress and happiness, physically as well as mentally, of a whole family sometimes, if not entirely, depends upon the conscientious fulfilling of so-called trifles. She was continually gathering sunbeams for her children.

MAY AND GRACE IN THE COUNTRY. (See Children's Department, Page 102.)

I 658.8 T763 v.4 #7 c.1

As I grew older. I wondered at her evident happiness and contentment, but her explanation always was, "My dear Gerda, the grand essentials of happiness in this life are, something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

She overlooked our studies, studied and read with us, charming away obstacles in grammar and arithmetic with her clear voice and pleasant way of explaining. Even later, when the boys were juniors at college, mother kept up with them in their studies, and when they became learned and scholars in ologies and sciences, she lost none of her former authority.

About the time when I had left school and the boys were growing up and out of their clothes, I often noticed mother looking careworn, and found her once or twice in tears and evidently in much trouble. Upon being questioned, she smiled through her tears, and gave me an evasive answer. It was then the thought came to me to try and make some money; not for myself alone but to help that good and patient mother in educating my younger sisters and brothers, and carry other household cares. It was no small undertaking, for I am speaking of the time when, for a daughter of the so-called good families to be independant and take care of herself, was considered rather an act of outrage upon other helpless females, However, after much coaxing and more reasoning, I succeeded in getting mother's consent to do embroidery for one of the fancy stores of the place, and by attending very closely to my work, I made about fifty cents a day! I soon discovered that with all this I could not even pay for my music lessons. Mother was so fond of music, and my voice was the only fairy gift I possessed, that she would not hear of my dispensing with that luxury. After my last lesson, I modestly asked my teacher if he thought me competent to teach beginners the first ideas of vocal and instrumental music, never thinking that such a course would make me a competitor. The noble man gave me all the encouragement he could, promised his personal assistance in procuring and obtaining pupils for me, and concluded by saying, "that as we were now both teachers—colleagues as it were—he would consider it a pleasure to be allowed to cultivate my voice and assist me in the completion of my musical education without renumeration."

My joy was complete when I received the first pupil brought to me by my kind teacher, although he had a severe battle of arguments with my mother before I dared insert my modist request for pupils in the *Weekly Gazette*, and her heart-broken exclamation of "Oh, my child! my poor, dear Gerda! have you come to this!" when I read it to her, almost made me withdraw the advertisement. Time is a great healer, and I had almost said money too, for when I brought my first quarter's pay and threw the bright silver dollars into mother's lap, she smiled and looked so relieved that I was more determined than ever to assist her. And by and by, when my class and income grew larger, and sister Clara was called upon to assist me, mother's prejudices seemed to have taken flight for good. What all theories could not accomplish, the practical result of gold did.

The sun shone bright for us now. Our friends did not withdraw, and acquaintances were not less polite because of my labor, and our income was such as to give us real comfort if not luxuries, for although it had materially increased, so also did our expenses as the girls grew up and the boys prepared for college. For a time all went well, and would have remained so, for I was quite satisfied with the order of affairs, had not my music teacher, Mr. Torrini, come to me one morning with a beaming smile and kindly face, saying that now the time had come for me to make a mark in the world, and myself and mine independent. I looked at him incredulously, but he went on explaining, "That aria you sang for me last night I have never heard executed more perfectly but once, at the royal opera in Vienna, sung by the divine Patti. In short, you must go on the stage."

The first words of my usually quiet teacher made my heart beat with pride, but the closing sentence was like a peal of thunder from a cloudless sky. That thought had never entered my mind.

"Heavens! Mr. Torrini, what are you thinking about," I cried.

"Thinking about an engagement, in some good opera company. I'm sure you cannot fail. I have turned it over in my mind for some time, but thought it best not to mention it until you were quite ready. Now, all you have to do is to allow some enterprising manager to hear your voice, and have a position of two hundred dollars per month, but mark me, only for the present, for soon you will be in position to ask for thousands," and in order to make his prophesy more emphatic, he struck three or four heavy cords on the piano.

"Sing on the boards of a theater! Never, never will I get mother's consent," for I myself was already half won.

"Consent! Pshaw! Trifles!"

"No, no, but I really cannot."

"That is another thing. If you will not, of course——"

"I have not the courage——"

"Nonsense! I shall drive over to G—— tomorrow to hear "Norma." You are welcome to a seat in my carriage and in my box. After that we will see what's to be done."

An invitation from Mr. Torrini! That had never happened before; and the very fact seemed to make clear to me at once the interest of this passionate musician, who apparently locked his heart to everyone. I was now convinced that he was serious, meant just what he said, and a strange terror seemed to take possession of me, so that I could not find my voice for an answer at once. In the meantime, Torrini ran his fingers over the key board in seeming indifference until, with a sudden discord, he turned and said impatiently, "Well, how is it; will you go?"

"Yes; I will; but mamma——"

He smiled. "You will always be a little child, mamma and always mamma. Go and ask your mother. But hold, one thing more: not a word about the future *Opera Singer*."

It was an easy matter to make that promise, for where from to get the necessary courage to approach my mother with such news, I could not tell at present. But it came bye and bye. Torrini had played his cards well. After having seen and listened to the divine music of "Norma," which was performed by the best forces then known, the words came naturally and enthusiastically to my lips to convince others of what had now become my most intense desire.

My mother was almost beside herself, and I expected just such an outbreak. She argued with me as only mothers can, pictured to me all the dark sides of a stage life, and so cooled down my enthusiasm, and reasoned away financial obstacles that, had it not been for my determined teacher who stood by me, and who had no eye, nor a thought for the trivial, the dangerous paths that were inevitably connected with stage life, I should have succumbed at once. He had, in spite of his rough exterior, a true artist's soul and mind, whose sunbeams of glory illuminated only the ideal, and left all that was common and soiled in the dark. Therefore he could not understand my mother's scruples, and called me small and pitiful. Because of my hesitation he drew me on from day to day, gave me his assistance when I grew weak, and finally we came off victorious. Yes, I triumphed, and through Mr. Torrini's efforts, soon found a brilliant engagement which, financially, left my previous efforts as far in the distance as did teaching music those of embroidering for a living.

Wholly satisfied my mother never was, even when I brought her the news of my brilliant engagement. She simply submitted to what she could not prevent, since she felt I had the first voice in what should be my vocation. What gave her the most heartache was the thought of not being able to accompany me or employ some competent person who could protect me. That gave me least trouble, for I felt perfectly competent to protect and defend myself, and found it quite unnecessary to carry with me a duenna. My baggage was as much as I could manage.

However, what it meant to enter into an entirely strange life and world, I had never dreamed of, until now I felt it with its full force. Everybody was polite and friendly with me, but the tone adopted was such as I had not been accustomed to, and irritated and hurt me more than positive neglect would have done.

I became a favorite on the stage, and old and young *roues* found themselves called upon and entitled to tell me so. They praised me in words that surprised me, addressed me without an introduction, approached me in a manner that troubled me, and directed flatteries to me that made me blush. At first I thought that good breeding and etiquette must bring these

things and I must bear it all. Perhaps, I reasoned, my education was somewhat narrow-minded and deficient in these matters, I must not be quite so prudish, and such is stage life. Art shall not be deserted through a mistaken idea and shall compensate me where other illusions have gone to the grave.

I soon became homesick, too, and what more natural? The new life into which I was thrown, the peculiar circumstances, and above all, the absence from my loved ones at times almost broke my heart, and I thought much and often of my mother's remonstrances and dissuasions.

What roused my indignation to the utmost, were the unceasing attempts to hunt me up and visit me in my modest little domicil, for I know well that those same persons would not dare offer such overtures to any other lady without a previous introduction and invitation. My fellow actresses might do as they pleased about this, but I resisted most emphatically any such presumption, and wrapped myself in a cloak of unapproachability, that must have had something very stinging, and sadly put to shame the presuppositions usually had of prima donnas, star actresses and star danseuse.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

IDLENESS.—Many people think that an idle life must be a pleasant one; but there are none who enjoy so little, and are such a burden to themselves, as those who have nothing to do. Those who are obliged to work hard all day enjoy their short periods of rest and recreation so much, that they are apt to think that if their whole lives were spent in rest and recreation, it would be the most pleasant of all. But this is a sad mistake, as they would soon find out if they made a trial of the life they think so agreeable. One who is never busy can never enjoy rest; for rest implies a relief from previous labor; and if our whole time were spent in amusing ourselves, we should find it more wearisome than the hardest day's work. Recreation is only valuable as it unbends us; the idle can know nothing of it. Many people leave off business and settle down to a life of *enjoyment;* but they generally find that they are not nearly so happy as they were before, and they are often glad to return to their old occupation to escape the miseries of indolence.

THE HATTERS.

Ed. Hasson & Co., since they opened their attractive hat and cap establishment, at No. 20 North Pennsylvania street, have been selling about as many goods as the law allows. Their thorough knowledge of the business, their promptitude and square method of dealing, and their truly elegant and extensive stock, has made their establishment in a few short months a popular resort. They have now in store a large and varied stock of summer hats for gents and youth that are O K in every respect. Give them a call and get your money's worth.

DON'T fail to visit the dress goods counter at the Trade Palace, and get some of those rare bargains.

LADIES' TOILETS.—The greatest mistake made by ladies is that of spending a large sum of money on one or two handsome toilets, intended for dressy occasions, and by this means not only rendering these dresses so expensive that they are rarely worn, and then in "fear and trembling," thus becoming old-fashioned before half worn out, but at the same time so curtailing the sum set aside for toilet purposes that all the other articles of dress have to suffer. This is a mistake never made by a true Parisienne; she, on the contrary, pays particular attention to the dresses for every-day wear, and seen by every one, and thus, while spending far less, appears always well dressed, to the utter eclipse of those who do not happen to have on their "best dresses." This is exemplified in even so small an article as a fan. The foreigner or provincial will have one very handsome fan for grand occasions; the Parisienne will buy several for less money, and, of course, not so handsome, but of different colors assorted to her toilet, and giving her a far more elegant finished appearance than the lady who is forced to use the same fan, whatever color or style her dress may be.

HAY FEVER.—A physician, writing to the *Scientific American* about this troublesome complaint, says that relief may be obtained from the inhalation of the vapor of poppy leaves. He says: "The tea should be made to boil in a tea-kettle, and the steam, issuing from the nozzle, breathed deep into the lungs—and this should be continued until relief is obtained. If the poppy-heads cannot be had, half a teaspoonful of laudnum may be added to a pint of water, and the steam from this mixture inhaled. At the same time attention should be given to the general health; only digestive and nutritive food should be eaten, because an attack is much aggravated by overloaded stomach or bowels. Much good is done by preparing the lungs for the coming hay season. If a teaspoonful of alum be dissolved in a pint of water, and the spray from this mixture be breathed into the lungs for several minutes every day for a month before the expected onset, it will brace up the lungs and make them less susceptible to the irritation of hay-dust."

COLCLAZER.

We again wish to remind our readers that J. H. Colclazer conducts, at No. 12 East Washington street, the finest watch and jewelry house in the State. He deals exclusively in first-class goods, and every article he sells in silver or plated ware, jewelry or watches, will prove just exactly as represented and worth every dollar asked. The illuminated street clock stands opposite his door, and is as correct on time as Colclaler is on goods and prices.

☞ Adams, Mansur & Co. have now on hand a lot of handsome carpets which they are selling at from twenty-five to seventy-five cents per yard. Also a nice line of wall papers at from eight to fifteen cents per roll. Look at them, at 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

WHITE GOODS & LINENS.

We have never before been able to show such a complete assortment at such reasonable prices.

VICTORIA AND BISHOP LAWNS,
SWISSES,
NAINSOOKS,
JACONETS,
ORGANDIES,
BRILLIANTS,
CAMBRICS,
TARLETONS,
WHITE PIQUES.
SEASHORE AND YOSEMITE STRIPES.

IN LINENS

We show a splendid line, and offer extraordinary good bargains in

TURKEY RED, BUFF, BLEACHED AND BROWN DAMASKS,

The best goods that are sold in the market.

ALSO NAPKINS, DOYLES,
TOWELS, TOWELING AND CRASHES.
MARSELLES & HONEYCOMB QUILTS.

Splendid bargains will always be found in this Department, and we are pleased to tell prices and show our goods, for we know you will buy when needing them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

BUTTERICK & CO'S CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

We have the exclusive sale in Indianapolis of E. Butterick & Co.'s celebrated Cut Paper Patterns, which are universally acknowledged to be the best ever introduced to the public. We now have in stock a complete assortment of sizes in

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

Redingotes, Polonaise, Basque, Waist Underwear, Overskirt, Tunic and Jacket. Also

BOYS'

Coat, Jacket, Vest, Pants and Shirt Patterns, perfectly reliable.

SHIRT PATTERNS

For gentlemen, the best fitting in use.

SHEARS

From 85 cents to $3.00. None superior to Butterick's Razor Steel Scissors.

THE "METROPOLITAN"

Contains fashion matter exclusively—the latest Paris, Berlin and New York Styles. The acknowledged best American magazine, only two dollars per year, and one dollar's worth of Patterns as premiums. Come and subscribe.

CATALOGUES,

Illustrating all the patterns we have on sale, are sent free to all who send us their address. Patterns sent on receipt of price. Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.
TRADE PALACE.

SELECT POETRY.

[From Scribner's Monthly for July.]

SUNDAY MORNING—THOUGHTS DURING SERVICE.

Too early, of course! How provoking!
I told ma just how it would be.
I might as well have on a wrapper,
For there's not a soul here yet to see.
There! Sue Delaplaine's pew is empty,—
I declare if it isn't too bad!
I know my suit cost more than her's did,
And I wanted to see her look mad.
I do think that sexton's too stupid—
He's put some one else in our pew—
And the girl's dress just kills mine completely;
Now what am I going to do?
The psalter, and Sue isn't here yet!
I don't care, I think it's a sin
For people to get late to service,
Just to make a great show coming in.
Perhaps she is sick, and can't get here—
She said she'd a headache last night.
How mad she'll be after her fussing!
I declare it would serve her just right.
Oh, you've got here at last, my dear, have you?
Well, I don't think you need be so proud
Of that bonnet, if Virot did make it,
It's horrid fast-looking and loud.
What a dress!—for a girl in her senses
To go on the street in light blue!—
And those coat sleeves—they wore them last summer—
Don't doubt, though, that she thinks they're new.
Mrs. Gray's polonaise was imported—
So dreadful!—a minister's wife,
And thinking so much about fashion!—
A pretty example of life!
The altar's dressed sweetly—I wonder
Who sent those white flowers for the font!—
Some girl who's gone on the assistant—
Don't doubt it was Bessie Lamont.
Just look at her now, little humbug!—
So devout—I suppose she don't know
That she's bending her head too far over
And the ends of her switch's all show.
What a sight Mrs. Ward is this morning!
That woman will kill me some day,
With her horrible lilacs and crimsons,
Why will these old things dress so gay?
And there's Jenny Welles with Fred Tracy—
She's engaged to him now—horrid thing!—
Dear me! I'd keep my glove on sometimes,
If I did have a solitaire ring!
How *can* this girl next to me act so—
The way that she turns round and stares,
And then makes remarks about people;
She'd better be saying her prayers.
Oh dear, what a dreadful long sermon!
He must love to hear himself talk!
And it's after twelve now—how provoking!
I wanted to have a nice walk.
Through at last. Well, it isn't so dreadful
After all, for we don't dine till one;
How can people say church is poky!—
So wicked!—I think it's real fun.

—*Geo. A. Baker, Jr.*

ORIGINAL STORY.

HOW SHE OUTWITTED HIM.

BY M. F. B. A.

THE Egberts were noted for their tempers; so much so, that whenever one of the women acted the vixen, people merely shrugged their shoulders and said, "She was an Egbert," as if that were a sufficient excuse for all unreasonableness.

Colonel Egbert, colonel during the Mexican war, was not only irascible, but self-willed and domineering, and when at home, was "monarch of all he surveyed." His wife yielded implicit obedience to his authority, and was considered his shadow in the household. His sons chafed against his tyranical ways, and left home as soon as their years made such a step possible, and his daughter Cora meekly followed her mother's example of entire submission.

But Emily, mad-cap Em, inherited the parental willfullness, and defied rule and rod. From the time she was eight years old, there was open warfare between her and the Colonel. Not quarreling and hatred: Em prided herself on being too high-bred to quarrel, and both loved each other in a restrained choked-up fashion, but a spirited contest of wills, and little Em, to her fathers discomfiture, often came out victorious.

The girls grew up to womanhood. Cora was quietly disposed of, married and settled according to her father's pleasure. But Em was not so plastic. She flirted and made conquests innumerable, but nothing could induce her to marry. The eloquent persuasions of her suitors fell on heedless ears, and she remained obdurate to her father's pleadings and threats.

"If you are tired of me, I can leave," she would answer exasperatingly. "Mrs. Gray wants a house maid. I can get the place, and flourish a duster, and handle a broom, and earn my living, and reflect honor upon the Egbert name," well knowing that, after temper and will, her father's strongest characteristic was an absurd pride of family.

"I am not tired of you," he replied, with an effort at self control. "Woman's destiny is marriage, that is what she is made for, and I want to see you well married and settled. The way you are going on, you will be sure to be an old maid."

"Better that than a wretched wife," she returned with spirit. "Woman's destiny is to do as *she* pleases, at least, *mine* is. When I find a man I can't live without, I'll marry him despite the fates and furies, and I won't marry before."

Not long after a similar passage at arms, she met a young southerner at a pic-nic. A gay, dashing, wealthy son of chivalry. He fell in love with Em, and, to the surprise of all, she listened encouragingly, and, after tormenting him several weeks with her multitudinous freaks, accepted his proposal.

Colonel Egbert was delighted, and chuckled to think Em caught at last, though he made a wry face at Southern's slaveholding proclivities.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." Em insisted on a year's engagement, despite tears, entreaties and storms. She said, "I don't mean to marry but once, and I'm going to take my time for preparation and deliberation. And as I expect to loose my lover when I get my husband, I want to put off the evil day as long as possible; and last, but not least, who knows but what I may see a a better chance before the year is gone?"

Ere the year was up the rebellion broke out, her lover was a captain of a rebel cavalry company, wrote Em a letter burning with southern fire and secession. Egbert raved; Em smiled sweetly, defended her lover, eloquently pleaded the confederate cause, and sang "Dixie Land" to the consternation of her relatives and indignation of the neighbors, while at heart she was a unionist, and secretly resolved to break the engagement.

Egbert got the military fever of course, was appointed colonel of one of the first regiments recruted, swore to shoot the southerner if he found him, and at the last moments before his departure, learned Em's real sentiments, and signed truce.

The war closed, Egbert returned with brigadier stripes, and more dogmatic and domineering than before. The southerner never made his appearance, but a union captain did. A captain was an insufficient object in Egbert's eyes, but Em took a fancy to him, and one day Egbert was astounded by a proposal from Capt. Nelson for his daughter Emily.

"My daughter marry a poor pill-peddlar: *No Sir!*" was Egbert's wrathy answer, delivered in high tragedy style.

In vain Em pleaded the worthiness of her lover, for she had found the man she could not live without. Egbert was inexorable, and tried to guard and govern her by a sort of military despotism. But Em had a will of her own, and was as sly as a cat in finding means for communication. She answered her lover's petition for an elopement with an indignant negative, saying defiantly, "No Egbert ever yet ran away, and I will be married in my father's house, with or without his consent." To this end she plotted.

One evening she declined going to the tea table, giving some satisfactory excuse. As the family comfortably seated themselves in the dining room, Em quietly opened the hall door, admitting Captain Nelson, two friends and a clergyman, and the two were soon made one in the parlor.

When the family returned, the newly-married pair presented themselves for congratulations. Amazed at their audacity, Egbert raved and swore, but his wrath was impotent. Em was her own mistress in the sight of the law. He threatened disinheritance, and she smiled tantalizingly, saying she had found her fortune. Then he bade her take her baggage and go, which she did with provoking alarcity. For a long time Egbert refused to recognize Em, but at last a sturdy little grandson brought about a reconciliation.

LOOK.

One dozen best quality Singer needles for fifty cents.

One dozen of the best quality of needles for any other machine for seventy-five cents.

One hemmer, worth fifty cents, presented to every purchaser of one dozen needles.

Sent by mail on receipt of the above prices.

C. H. COOK & Co.,

Room 7, No. 36 W. Washington street.

ONE dollar buys a splendid two-button kid glove at the Trade Palace.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

Regular Eating.—Half of all ordinary diseases would be banished from civilized life, and dyspepsia become almost unknown, if everybody would eat but thrice a day at regular times, and not an atom between meals, the intervals being not less than five hours, that being the the time required to digest a full meal and pass it out of the stomach. If a person eats between meals the process of digestion of the food already in the stomach is arrested until the last which has been eaten has been brought into the condition of the former meal; just as if water is boiling and ice is put in it, the whole ceases to boil until the ice has been melted and brought to the boiling point, and then the whole boils together. But it is a law of nature that all food begins to decay after exposure to heat and moisture for a certain time. The stomach is made up of a number of muscles, all of which are brought into requisition in the process of digestion. But no muscle can work always. The busy heart is in a state of perfect repose for one third of its time. The eye can work twice in a second, but this could not be continued five minutes. The hands and feet must have rest, and so with the muscles of the stomach; they can only rest when there is no work for them to do—no food in the stomach to digest. Even at five hours' interval, and eating thrice a day, they are kept constantly at work from breakfast till the last meal is disposed of, usually ten o'clock at night. But many persons eat heartily within an hour of bed-time; thus, while the other portions of the body are at rest the stomach is kept laboring until almost daylight, and made to begin again at breakfast-time. No wonder it is that the stomach is worn out—has lost its power of action. Many girls become dyspeptic before they are out of their teens in consequence of being about the house and nibbling at everything they lay their eyes on that is good to eat.

Artificial Chalybeate Waters.—These waters are most strengthening and tonic in all cases of debility. They have long since obtained the highest celebrity for complaints peculiar to women, and too great attention cannot be paid to aid in increasing the use of them. It must be remembered, however, that they are not suited to all constitutions, as for instance, for persons of full habit of body, and those of plethoric or inflamatory conditions of system. To make an agreeable effervescent chalybeate draught:—Mix two drachms of crystalized sulphate of iron with three drachms of pulverized loaf sugar, and divide into twelve parts, which may be folded up in paper and termed powders. Mix two drachms of pulverized bicarbonate of soda with three drachms of pulverized loaf sugar, and divide into twelve parts, which may be folded in papers as the former, but the papers should be of a different color. Take one of each of these powders, and dissolve them separately, each in half a glass full of water; pour one glass into the other, and drink during effervescence.

ABOUT WOMEN.

—Madame Brignoli, *nee* Isabella McCulloch, sang in "Martha" recently, at Brooklyn, N. Y. This was her first appearance in public for several years.

—It took twenty dressmakers four years to complete the exquisite trousseau of the Duchess of Edinburgh.

—A Boston girl with a fine voice has been adopted by Rubinstein, and sent to Europe to receive a thorough musical education.

—During a performance of "Chesny Wold," Madame Janaushek appeared in eleven different dresses, all of great magnificence.

—The little partridge who fed on poisonous berries and made Nilsson sick, cost the Boston opera people ten thousand dollars.

—Miss Maud Banks, the lovely daughter of General B., will shortly be married to ex-Gov. Warmouth.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has bought a lot in Washington City, on which she will build a fine residence for her future home.

—And now Miss Nellie Grant will probably become Lady Sartoris, for it is publicly rumored that Queen Victoria will confer a title upon Mr. S.

—A young lady graduate of the medical department of Iowa University has won the first prize for the best performed dissection in surgical anatomy, from a class consisting of twenty-four young men and one other young woman.

—George Sand was recently cured of a nervous disorder by music. The beautiful airs of Meyerbur were played to her three or four times a day.

—The first marriage that ever occurred at the White House was that of Miss Maria Monroe, youngest daughter of the President, and Sam. L. Gouvereur, of New York, in 1820.

—Madame Lucca is still in trouble with her first husband, who claims her property in Vienna, and calls her second marriage illegal.

—Miss Jennie Jerome, daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York, was recently married to Lord Randolph H. S. Churchill, son of the Duke of Marlborough.

—A young German girl in Boston is paid $15.00 per year for warbling to an upper-ten congregation an hour each Sunday.

☞ New and beautiful patterns in Axminster carpets, just received, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s carpet and wall paper house.

☞ At Taggart Bro.'s bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street, you can get a good wholesome noonday lunch for a quarter, and then you can buy a warm loaf of their excellent bread for supper. Try their crackers.

WEDDING outfits made to order at the Trade Palace.

DRESS GOODS.

In this Devartment we are offering a great many excellent bargains. Our stock is full and complete, and we are receiving daily additions. We are offering at very low prices a full line of

POPLINS,

Plain, at 25 cents, and striped at 15 cents, which is little more than half value. Rep, Chene and Wash Poplins, at prices equally as popular.

GRAY GOODS.

Gray Mohairs, Gray DeBerges, Gray Serges and Gray Balernos, in light and dark shades, in various qualities, all cheap in price.

OTHER GOODS,

Such as Poplins, Alpacas, Japanese Stripes, Linens, Percales, Chintzes, Skirtings, etc., in great variety, all popular goods of solid worth, and offered at prices that forces us to re-stock every few days. Now is the time for bargains, as all these goods will advance in price.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.

We keep a full line of handsome
PRINTS,
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS,
CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS, &c.
All choice selections, embracing all the new patterns and the most celebrated brands that do good service. We always please our patrons.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

GLOVES, PARASOLS, &C.

We ask especial attention to our very large stock of

GLOVES.

We have the celebrated Harris Seamless and Thomson Seamless Kid Gloves, which are the very best manufactured. Our

ONE DOLLAR TWO BUTTON KID

Is the best for the money that can be found in any market. We keep

GLOVES OF ALL KINDS,

Such as Kid, Lisle Thread and Cotton, for ladies, gents, misses and children. Castor, Calf and Dog Skin Gloves and Gauntlets, for ladies and gents.

PARASOLS.

We have as fine a stock of Parasols as can be found east or west, embracing all the latest styles, and a great many excellent bargains.

HOSIERY.

We have a magnificent stock of Hosiery for ladies, gents, misses and children, including Balbrigan and Iron Frame Hose, Striped Hose, Cotton Hose, &c., &c.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

In these goods we have a most desirable stock for ladies and gents, and offer them at very taking prices. Don't buy elsewhere until you see what we can do for you. Visit the Trade Palace anyway.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and postoffice address. Direct your letters to Editor Children's Department, Trade Palace Monthly, Care, L. S. AYRES & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE VISIT TO GRANDMA'S.

BY IDA TUCKER

"Oh, mamma!" said little May Howard, running in from school one day, "Our school will be out in three days, and then we have a long vacation. Won't you let Grace and I go in the country then, to see grandma?"

"Wait till your father comes home," said Mrs. Howard; "if he is willing to let you go, I am."

"Oh, May! won't that be nice?" said Grace. "Here he comes already," and they jumped up to run and meet him.

Father consented to take them, and, when the time came, he started off with them. They had a very pleasant ride, and arrived there about dusk. The children jumped out of the carriage and went in the house, while their father put the horse in the stable. They flew into their grandmother's arms, and hugged and kissed her, and cried, "Dear grandma, we have come to make you a long visit."

"Well, my dears," said the good old lady, as she settled the snowy cap on her head, "I shall be very happy, indeed, to have you visit me, provided you always obey grandma."

They went to bed very early that night, and arose bright and happy the next morning. After breakfast, the children wanted to go and play in the barn-yard, but before they went, Mrs. Ellis said, "Now children, there is a pond at the foot of the hill, and you must not go near it, for I am afraid you will fall in and get your clothes all muddy and wet."

They ran off, and the first thing they saw was three geese swimming on the pond their grandmother told them not to go near. They could not resist the temptation, and Grace said, "May, I don't believe grandma would care very much if we would go near the pond, do you?"

"I don't think she would care, if we did not go very near it," answered May.

They went a little nearer to it and watched the geese, but every few minutes they would take a step or two nearer. They were closer than they thought they were, and were trying to touch the geese, and Grace, who was hanging over pretty far, did not watch where she was standing. Before she knew it, her foot slipped, and down she fell into the water.

May screamed, "Grandma, *grandma!*" but grandma did not hear, and after a while May managed to help Grace out, but when she did get out she was a sad sight to see. Her face and hands were covered with mud, and her clothes were wet and covered with mud. When they went to the house grandma was very sorry, indeed, that they had disobeyed her. She talked to them very kindly about it, and May said she was very sorry, and she would be very careful of her little sister, and would try not to disobey her grandmother again.

She kept her word and was very obedient during the rest of her visit at grandma's.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

How we do enjoy this part of our work, and the only drawback is that we cannot publish all the letters and puzzles lying before us. All those that are not published are either full of mistakes, the answers not given, or the name of the writer omitted. Our little friends must remember that we have no time to correct mistakes or to study out answers to puzzles and enigmas. We shall send a very handsome picture to all whose letters and puzzles appear below.

Answer to prize enigma No. 14, in June number—*Pictures.*

Mr. Editor: I am a widow's daughter, and am twelve years old. My mother and sister are subscribers for your interesting paper, and I dearly love to read the pretty stories it contains. I am helping ma make me a dress that was bought at the Trade Palace, and it will be beautiful. Sister sends to the Trade Palace for nearly all her dresses, for she says she gets them cheaper than at any other place. I send you an enigma; hope you will like it. If not, I will try again.

WORD ENIGMA NUMBER FIFTEEN.

My first is in lamp but not in light.
My second is in morn but not in night.
My third is in fight but not in fuss.
My fourth is in stage but not in 'bus.
My fifth is in buy but not in sell.
My sixth is in cistern but not in well.
My seventh is in false but not in true.
My eighth is in white but not in blue.
My ninth is in waist but not in dress.
My tenth is in try but not in success.
My whole every one should possess.

MIRA FISHER.

Anderson, Ind.

Dear Sir: I am eleven years of age. I live in the country two and one-half miles northwest of Indianapolis. I went to a pic-nic yesterday. It was about two miles from our house. We had three swings in the forenoon, but one of them got broken down. We all put our dinners together. We had two croquet sets. It was a Sunday school pic-nic. I like to go to pic-nics re well. The answer to enigma number fourteen is pictures.

JESSE WATT.

Dear Editor: I send you this letter for you to print if you like it well enough. I was helped in this. I am only five. My pa always tries to teach me to be good. He says we ought to be honest with all persons, no matter if we do have a chance sometimes of acting some other way. He says "that true honesty is better shown in our actions when those persons are not present that may be affected by what we do," that is if we do right. I remember that he some time last winter sent you two dollars for a knit sacque for my little sister, then only three months old, and you sent him one just as he described, and pa thought you must be honest at the Trade Palace, and one could do just as well by sending as to go there in person. I think pa is right and so are you. LELA E. WALKER.

Bloomfield, Ind.

Dear Sir: I read in the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY that you offer a prize picture to the one that writes the best letter, so I thought I would try. I am a subscriber of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. I love to read it so well. When my time is out I am going to get up a club of my young friends. I think I can get ten or twelve. I will try. I will be twelve years of age the 17th of next July. I composed the following enigma for your excellent paper.

ENIGMA NUMBER SIXTEEN.

My first is in bucket but not in tub.
My second is in spoke but not in hub.
My third is in mend but not in destroy.
My fourth is in father but not in boy.
My fifth is in oyster but not in fish.
My sixth is in saucer but not in dish.
My seventh is in tree but not in wood.
My eighth is in bad but not in good.
My ninth is in table but not in chair.
My tenth is in lion but not in bear.
My eleventh is in ocean and also in sea.
My whole is that which you all wish to be.

If any one has a better one, give them the prize.

HORACE W. COLVIN.

Abington, Indiana.

Dear Editor: I thought I would write something for the MONTHLY once, so I composed

ENIGMA NUMBER SEVENTEEN.

I am composed of 9 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 5, 4, 2, is the name of a male.
My 2, 6, 5, is an organ of the head.
My 7, 2, 6, 5, is nice fruit.
My 8, 6, 9, is food for an animal.
My whole is a book of knowledge.

I am thirteen years of age.

MARY KEEN.

175 South New Jersey street, Indianapolis.

ENIGMA NUMBER EIGHTEEN.

My first is in door but not in latch.
My second is in mouse but not in catch.
My third is in bucket but not in pail.
My fourth is in letter but not in mail.
My fifth is in red but not in pink.
My sixth is in thought and also in think.
My seventh is in bonnet but not in hat.
My eighth is in rug but not in mat.
My ninth is in run but not in walk.
My tenth is in bean but not in stalk.
My eleventh is in soft but not in down.
My whole is a person of great renown.

LAURA LAMB.

No. 209 Central Avenue, City.

ENIGMA NUMBER NINETEEN.

I am composed of nine letters.
My 4, 3, 6, 9, is a kind of fruit,
My 2, 7, 8, 1, is protracted.
My 5, 2, 3, 6, 9, is a school boy's companion.
My 5, 6, 3, 8, 4, is a halt.
My 5, 3, 2, 6, is a useful article.
My whole is the name of a great English statesman.

JAMES S. PEEL.

Azalia, Ind.

The story entitled "The Visit to Grandma's," by Ida Tucker, is one that was entered for the five-dollar prize. It is a very pleasant little story, and contains a good moral. When we offer another prize, we hope Miss Ida will again be one of the competitors.

☞ Ask for John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton on black spools. Use no other, as it is the best and cheapest made.

☞ Let Taggart Bro.'s wagon stop daily at your door, if your grocer does not keep their excellent bread and crackers.

THOUSANDS of yards of handsome dress goods at the Trade Palace. The best bargains in the city.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

READER.—Persons residing out of the city cannot take books from the public library.

NELLIE A.—A brown debege or embroidered linen polonaise over black skirt will be suitable for traveling. Black or brown straw hat, with scarf of self-colored silk.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.—Stick to the farm. The city is overrun now with men seeking work, and there are thousands who would be glad to take the chances that you propose throwing away.

COUNTRY GIRL.—Do not answer that letter, but show it to your mother. The man's intentions, we feel satisfied, are not honest, or he would not ask you to keep the letter a secret from your parents.

CLARA P.—You are probably aware by this time that the mistake was your own and not ours. We trust you will not be so rash again in your assertions, and more modest in the selection of your words.

MRS. S. K. VAN.—A Valenciennes fichu or vest can be purchased all the way from $5.00 to $40.00. Wear plain, solid materials, and as much black as possible, as that, more than any other color, reduces size.

PANSY.—Mrs. Scott-Siddons is English by birth; said to be the great grand daughter of the great Mrs. Siddons, to whom she bears a striking resemblance. Nilsson is a Swede and her husband a Frenchman.

ANNIE P.—The letters R. S. V. P. stand for *"Respondez si'l vons plait."* High combs are still worn and curls more than ever. Send to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ West Washington street, with sample of your hair.

ENQUIRER.—Yes; Henry Ward Beecher was once the pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city. He went from here to New York to take pastoral charge of Plymouth Church. Your other questions we prefer not to answer.

HONEST BOY.—Yes; learn a good trade by all means, and we think the printers' trade is the best *you* could learn. If you hold to your resolutions, you will become a man in every sense of the word. Don't come to the city to seek a situation, however, until fall. Business will then be brisker and your chances better.

COUNTRY GIRL.—Trim the skirt of your grass-cloth suit with side pleated ruffles, fifteen inches wide, and make the polonaise of our pattern 2430, price 25 cents, and bind the points with brown percale. Overskirts of black grenadine are not usually lined with silk. Cut the ruffles straight, and lay them in side pleats.

A GENUINE BORE.

The genuine bore is the soliciting or canvassing agent who, in season and out of season, intrudes himself in counting-room and parlor, insists that his victims shall patronize him, and then gives in value about ten cents for every dollar received. It is the incessant, persistent bore that generally represents a bogus business or article, as he has no qualifications for the legitimate. Wild-cat fire insurance companies afford a wide, and alas! a fruitful field for the genuine bore. The ignorant and willfully blind fall into his trap as easily as a fly into a spider's web, only to find all their financial blood sucked from its legitimate veins by the two-legged spiders that hold the flimsy web between their trap and the outside world. Companies like the old fire-proof Ætna of Hartford, the iron-clad Howard of New York, and the invincible Springfield Fire and Marine do not need a thousand and one broken down and played out business quacks running up and down the country proclaiming their virtues and begging for business. Their grand record of the past, their promptitude in settling losses, their having money enough to readily meet any demand that a Chicago or Boston fire could create, gives them a hold upon business men who believe in investing money where it will be sure to accomplish the objects aimed at. Hence, Mr. Abromet, who represents these companies, and is as equally well known and as popular, does not have to resort to any such means, but is readily sought in his elegant office in the Ætna building, on North Pennsylvania street by all sensible property holders, and transacts more business than a dozen street buzzards, who spend three-quarters of their time in trying to lie into respectability a rotten concern that contaminates all that it comes in contact with. We hope all our readers who have property to insure will give the wild-cats the cold shoulder, and insure with Mr. Abromet. They can breathe easy then.

A NICE assortment of fancy and plain linen drills and cheviots for men's and boys' wear, can be found at the Trade Palace. The prices are positively low.

WE are offering extra inducements in white goods in order to close out our stock with the close of the season. Now is the best time to buy.
L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ If a person buys a Chickering piano they cannot be dissatisfied, as it is, beyond all doubt, perfect in all its details, in fact the best piano in existence. It is sold in this city by M. A. Stowell, at the City Music Store.

WE are selling, at the Trade Palace, ladies' balbrigan hose, fully worth 90 cents, at 50 cents a pair. Whoever misses buying these hose loose a prize.

THOMSON'S glove fitting and French woven corsets are the most desirable in the market. A full assortment of sizes always on hand at the Trade Palace.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, BOYS, And GIRLS, interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle, Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

Subscriptions can begin with any number.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilities as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

FASHION CHAT FOR JULY.

As the heat grows more intense there seems to be little to relate with regard to absolutely new fashions. Milliners and dressmakers are still busy making up fancyful costumes and head-dresses, for traveling, seaside and country wear, of which the styles are so varied that there seems to be an individual style for every wearer.

The prominent dress still seems to be the black Hernani or grenadine, made over black silk. And here again we see the inconsistency of woman. There can be no question but that a grenadine, made up in the regulation style, is unseasonably heavy and warm, and yet we cling to it in the delightful belief that we are cool and comfortable, even when the mercury stands at 95°. However, we do not much regret this, for there certainly is no costume more ladylike and presentable than a handsomely made grenadine. In these goods the ecru tints come next to black in popularity, in every variety of quality, both plain and lace striped. These goods, however, are chiefly used for polonaise or jackets and overskirts, and worn with plain black or brown skirts. White Swiss, organdie and lawns are again in favor this summer. Entire front breadths of Hamburg and Valenciennes insertings are not uncommon with white dresses. Indeed, a great part of dresses now consists in decorations, that the trimmings might be mentioned as if they were the principal material. In plainer trimmings the "knife-blade" pleating holds its own, and for wash goods is much preferable to bias ruffles. Indeed, nearly all ruffles are now cut straight. Fringes and laces are popular as ever, and the latter in black is always pretty and economical. In fringes the jets and silk-mixed take the lead, some with pretty headings of crochets, leaves, or medallions. Ball fringes are more in favor than ever. For white dresses the Hamburg embroidery is predominant. Elegant jackets and polonaise are made of ecru. Batiste, entirely covered with open-work embroidery and finished with flouncings of the same are very novel and handsome, but proportionately expensive.

In millinery the most sensible step has been made in the adoption of the pretty hats of leghorn and fancy straws with enough rim to them to protect our eyes and neck. The styles of the hats for more dressy occasions are varied, and much the same as they were earlier in the season. The wide-rimmed chip, straw and shirred muslin hat will do duty for full dress parade at fashionable country and seaside resorts. Feathers, flowers, velvet and heavy silk scarfs are used for trimmings. The muslin hat can be made at home by any deft hand. After selecting a suitable lace frame of the desired form, and shirred a strip of muslin, insert reeds of whalebone covered with white paper into the shirrs and sew the muslin over the crown, shaping the rim to the remainder of the frame, then cut the foundation rim away and insert a wire in the edge for support. Roll one side and add a full of Valenciennes lace over a silk ruche harmonizing with the complexion, and surround the crown with a wreath of rose-buds or wild flowers.

Parasols are all large. Blue, brown, plain green and drab in dark and medium shades are preferred. Very few are lined or trimmed with lace or fringe. The handles are a decided improvement on last season, some of which are beautifully carved and mounted in gold or silver.

Lace fichues and jackets grow more popular as the season advances, and our latest importations in these goods surpass anything in style and design we have yet seen.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

We are pleased to announce this month four new and elaborate styles for the coiffure that cannot fail to meet with general satisfaction:

The first is composed of an edge of curls on the forehead; the hair very much undulated makes large furrows in front of the head, raised up on the temples. Hair raised up from the nape of the neck to the top of the head, again making large furrows from the undulation; small rolls of hair on the top of the head in order to give ampleness to the head-dress. Undulated and frizzed curls falling up on the shoulders. Plume of feathers placed in front, a little to the side.

The second consists of rolls falling rather low on the forehead in the style of a Russian band; hair raised up on the temples; a cascade of rolls makes up the back of the head-dress; curls from the nape of the neck falling upon the shoulders and on the back.

The third is a head dress of which the hair very loose is rolled up on the forehead in form of large curls; an empty twisted band very light surmounts these rolls. The twisted band goes round the head, the middle of it is filled up by rolled hair very light. Curls falling on the neck. Place feathers and flowers as the taste indicates.

The fourth consists of undulated hair almost covering up the forehead and raised up on the temples. A bunch of artificial rolls is placed on the top of the head. From these rolls a long undulated curl falls on the back. A flower garland falls from the top of the head to the nape of the neck.

A NICE line of chintz calicos in bright stripes and figures. Also a full line of bordered edge calicos, at the Trade Palace.

Trunks and Satchels.

[From R. L. Shilling's Trunk Factory, No. 55 West Washington street.]

There are no special novelties to chronicle in trunks or satchels. The principle novelties now-a-days is the arrangement of the interior of a trunk, and these can be altered or taken out as the whim of the purchaser may dictate.

None of our large first-class trunks lack in either convenience or strength, and the latter quality, when long trips are contemplated, is as essential as the former. The trunk we call "Our Own" is meeting with much favor from those who are willing to pay for size, strength and convenience. Parties contemplating long trips should give us time enough to adapt a trunk to all the requisites of the party and the occasion. It saves many annoyances and often much trouble.

ALL garments worn by ladies, misses and children, made to order, and satisfaction guaranteed at the Trade Palace.

☞ Adams, Mansur & Co. have made arrangements, by which they receive, direct from the manufacturers, samples of every new design in carpets, wall papers, decorations, etc., as soon as they are out. By this means they keep their stock complete, show all the novelties and desirable goods in the market, and thus keep pace with the largest eastern houses. They are progressive, pushing, energetic, and win trade by selling first-class goods and giving their patrons first-class bargains. Don't let it be said that you have never visited the mammoth carpet and wall paper house of Adams, Mansur & Co., Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

☞ Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan, the popular merchant tailors, are getting up some nobby summer suits for gentlemen who cultivate a combination of style and comfort. While they are not selling out at cost or doing work for nothing, they contrive to put in extra stitches and give a charm to the hang of the garments that is intensely satisfying to the graceful forms that they help to perfect. Messrs. E., T. & E. continue to luxurate in skillfully manipulating all the finest productions in cloths that this or the old world produces, and adapt them to the forms of their patrons, at 26 and 28 South Illinois street.

☞ Yohn & Porter are making the City Book Store the great educational center of Indiana. They have a splendid assortment of books of every character, "excepting the objectionoble or immoral," ranging from a child's penny primer up to lexicons, commentaries, dictionaries, etc., etc. They also have a beautiful line of ladies' fine stationery, such as ladies' note paper with envelopes to match, in a thousand and one delicate tints and shades, with and without initial. Also, gold pens, fancy ink stands, portable writing desks, etc., and finally include beautiful pictures in chromo, steel, photographs, etc. Once more we say, try Yohn & Porter at the City Book Store.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—The little Highland kilt suits, for little boys, are as popular as ever.

—Morning robes of Turkish toweling are the latest novelty for seaside wear.

—The Spanish lace scarfs and sashes bid fair to last through another season.

—A fancy stitching of blue upon white and purple upon buff linen, is a novelty.

—The fashionable belt to be worn with any costume is black, and covered with jets.

—Ecru guipure lace, in linen and cotton, is the latest thing for polonaise and jackets.

—Wedding cards are much more elaborate and visiting cards plainer, than last year.

—Debege takes its name from "beige," the name given to sheep's wool in its natural state.

—English barege for house dresses has been received, and nothing can be prettier or more durable.

—Piques are now more used for morning wear, and pretty patterns are shown with sprigs of tinted colors.

—Those charming white aprons for house-wear, make of sheer muslin and organdie, are growing in favor.

—White lace scarfs of Valenciennes insertion and edging are new and cooler than the heavier black Spanish scarf.

—Handsome black sashes of watered ribbon and rows of beaded yak insertion are shown among the late importations.

—Bibs of Valenciennes lace, forming a Pompadour square, with a puff, are the latest fancy for completing dressy toilets.

—The most charming dresses for this season are made of white victoria lawn, and elaborately trimmed with open needlework.

—Quiet shades of color, and more particularly every variety of gray and brown, grow more in favor as the season advances.

A TREMENDOUS slaughter of prices in beautiful Hamburg embroideries, at the Trade Palace.

☞ A very large lot of handsome and serviceable rugs and mats just opened, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 S. Meridian street

---

WE do all kinds of beading. Have your old lace barbs, parasol covers, jackets, etc., beaded and made as good as when new.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens offers at 24½ West Washington street, a splendid assortment of cheap switches, of good quality, and worth much more than the price asked. Also the finest stock of hair goods in the city, in all the choice shades and colors. Wig making receives special attention.

WHEAT AND CHAFF.

—Perpetual brooding over what's repented is but the drug of constant suicide.

—No quarrels are so hard to make up as those between married people when they once have become public.

—Fannie Fern calls fashionable prayer at church, bulletins sent up to the Almighty with the news of the week.

—My idea of a christian is that he should be the most courteous, generous, cultivated and attractive man in the world.

—When a woman gets a good, strong, tender heart to lean upon through life, she's got the best thing this world can give her.

—It only takes three hours and a cord of wood to put up a millionaire in a bottle, but then an increase of family jars may be apprehended.

—Let your discourse of others be fair; speak ill of nobody. To do so behind one's back is cowardly, and to one's face is adding affront to the scandal.

—Alas for our race, that we lean to evil rather than to good, and it is so much easier and more piquant to pitch into a man than it is to praise him.

—A young man recently married his Dulcenia after having been refused seventeen times, and now advises his friends to never ask the question the eighteenth time.

—Yes, sir; we had a splendid season last year. We played two match games with the Red Stockings, and in one I had both eyes blacked, and in the other two fingers broken. By Jove! a splendid game, sir.

—A little boy who had played "hookey," sprinkled the back of his jacket with cayenne pepper before going to school. The schoolmaster thrashed him good, but was obliged to dismiss school immediately afterwards, and was seen running to the nearest drug store.

SPANISH scarfs are much worn. We have a fine assorted stock, in prices from $2 to $12.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

☞ Yohn & Porter are now selling the American lead pencil, which is one of the best we have ever scribbled with. They take so much stock in it that they have their firm name stamped in gilt in each pencil. We advise all our friends to try the American, and remember it is sold at the City Book Store, No. 4 East Washington street.

☞ Remember that John Clark, Jr., & Co.'s spool cotton comes on black spools, and that Thomas Russell is the sole agent. Use no other.

☞ Taggart Bro.'s bread and crackers will soon be the principal food of the nation. It is right it should be so, for no better can be produced anywhere on the globe.

SECOND FLOOR.

Finest Assortment of Novelties ever Exhibited.

BLACK LACES.

Guipure, Yak, Thread, Spanish, Llama, Blond and India, either beaded or plain.

BLACK GIMPS

In great variety, plain and beaded, from 10 cents to $4.00 per yard.

BLACK FRINGES.

A beautiful assortment, most of them beaded. Cuff Ball Fringes, new and handsome. Also Jet Fringes, specially adapted for grenadines.

NEW! NEW!!

Lace Scarfs, new Velvet and Silk Pockets, new Beaded Lace Barbs, new Fichues, new Marie Antoinettes, and very handsome Valenciennes Lace Jackets, from $10 to $25.

OVER DRESSES,

In Spanish Lace, beaded and plain, Llama Lace, Point Applique and Thread.

JACKETS.

The largest stock of Jackets ever shown. All new styles in Drab d' Ete, Cloth, Cassimere, Silk, &c., handsomely embroidered, and literally covered with fine cut jets.

SHAWLS.

We have not room to describe the great variety, but will say that we can please any person with a Paisly, single or double, Striped Ottoman, Thibet, Grenadine or Cashmere. Also a few handsome embroidered Shawls from $8 to $30.

LACE CURTAINS.

The greatest and cheapest variety in the city. Good qualities and handsome patterns from 20 cents to $1,25 per yard.

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear cheaper than the cotton costs to make them, well made and warranted to fit.

Ladies' Drawers from 50 cents up.
Ladies' Chemise from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Skirts from 82 cents up.
Ladies' Night Gowns from $1 up.
Ladies Corset Covers from 90 cents up.

a job lot of handsome Aprons for 25 cents each.

CLOTHS.

A full stock of Cloakings, Drap d'Ete, Diagonal Cloths, and English Water-Proofs, especially adapted for cloaks. All on our Second Floor.

SUITS

For ladies and children. Our stock is very large and attractive, embracing many new and handsome embroidered Suits and Polonaises. Also all articles pertaining to infants' outfits in great variety.

DRESS MAKING.

No one to beat us, none to compare with the fine dresses we here prepare, and all is owing, so they say, to our fine dress maker, Mrs. Sweeney.

ALL ORDERS

Promptly filled for Wedding Outfits, or garments of any description. You will find all the goods on our SECOND FLOOR *well selected, and prices very reasonable.*

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

HORTICULTURE.

Information on these interesting subjects kindly furnished by Mr. Anthony Wiegand, Florist, 200 South Missouri St.

Spake full well in language quaint and olden
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,
When he called his flowers so blue and golden,
Stars that in the earth's firmanent do shine.
—*Longfellow.*

Flowers! yes, they are choice gifts from the Creator to man, to cheer and comfort him in his pilgrimage through life, where weeds and thorns grow plenty for all. The cultivation of flowers is a subject that, in this age of advanced civilization and refinement, attracts the attention of all lovers of nature and the beautiful. Ladies particularly are fond of flowers, but less fond of the trouble of cultivating and caring for them. Moderate exercise in the open air, and plenty of cold water, are the best cosmetics in the world, and we would say to our fair lady readers that frequent morning visits to their gardens in care for their floral favorites, would help them from looking sallow and faded before their prime.

Verbenas are amongst the showiest and most prolific plants for a bed, and most thrifty when raised from seed. Next in favor comes the geranium, that old-fashioned but ever welcome plant; of these there are over one hundred varieties. Violets and pansies are well adapted to our climate, and for their fragrance loved by all. Balsam or ladies' slipper are not so showy in beds, but the double and variegated—new varieties—are very ornamental for plate and platter bouquets. These are made by filling a deep dish with wet sand, and inserting the flowers in various ornamental designs, filled in with fern and other delicate leaves. Dianthus, pelargoniums, lantanas, fuchsias, lobelias, the many varieties of pinks, are all easily cultivated, and should be seen in every garden. Some well-known florist says that "climbers furnish us with nature's drapery, and nothing produced by art can equal their elegant grace." As scarcely any garden is free from a blemish, such as a defective fence, woodshed, etc., these plants are without equal to conceal such blemishes. The favorites are convolvulus or morning glory, lathyrus or flowering pea, canary flower, cypress and clematis. These are all hardy and easily cultivated. Hanging baskets, rustic stands, vases etc., should be filled with carefully selected plants, and a compost of old pliable loam and leaf mould with an addition of a little sand and pounded charcoal, and, if possible, a layer of charcoal for drainage. For a good sized rustic stand, select for the center scarlet geranium, single or double, coleus verschaffelti or its varieties, centaurea gymnocarpa, centaurea candidissima and achyranthus variegated and surrounded by alyssums, nierembergias, alternathera, cuphea, gnaphalium and double flowering ice plants, both pink and white.

For vines, ivies, senecio scandens lophus, pernum, maurandia and manettias, with an outer row of Kenilworth ivy, moneywort vinca variegata, gnaphalium lanatum and lobelia in varieties, all of which will grow luxuriantly without any extra care, and fully compensate the fair cultivator during the season, and, indeed, look fresh and inviting in the fall, when nature's painter decks the forest in her dazzling and brilliant golden hues.

For a stand to be kept in the shade with more moisture, we recommend fuchsias, dracænas centaurea, achyranthus coleus, pteris in varieties, begonias, ferns, caladium, torenia with fiscus repens, passion flower, vinca variegata, tradescantea, tycopodium denticulatum with English and German ivy, cissus discolor and smilax.

Of the many ornamental foliage plants, none are so pretty and grateful as the coleus and begonia. The canna, calla and caladium are beautiful but not so easily managed. For descriptions and instructions on bulbous and larger ornamental plants, we refer our readers to the next number.

Among the many ornamental stands, baskets, etc., there are a variety of wire ornaments, intended for different occasions, such as wire crosses, wreaths, crowns, shields, bells, Maltese crosses, hearts, anchors, broken columns and baskets of every possible design. These are covered with mosses and living or dried flowers, thus forming most beautiful and appropriate designs for decorating churches for funeral or wedding occasions. Our fair readers will please bear this in mind, and call upon Mr. Wiegand for anything in that line.

All orders for plants, bulbs, seeds, or any information regarding new plants, should be addressed to Mr. Anthony Wiegand, florist, No. 200 South Missouri street, Indianapolis, Ind.

PRINTS.

We have a full line of bordered prints, in black, blue, brown and drab grounds; also, a nice line of real French ginghams, which we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ If you want a hat that is a hat, give Ed. Hasson & Co. a call, at No. 20 North Pennsylvania street.

REMEMBER, we are the only parties that have Dayton carpet chain, in white and colors. The best is none too good.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

THE finest 12½-cent stocking in the country is sold at the Trade Palace.

A LARGE stock of one, two and three button lisle thread gloves and gauntlets, selling exceedingly cheap, at the Trade Palace.

☞ A new and elegant line of wall papers, retailing at wholesale prices, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s.

HATS.

Dress hats, business hats, evening hats, traveling hats, working hats, boys' hats, and all kinds of hats and caps, sold by E. Hasson & Co., No. 20 North Pennsylvania street.

BUBBLINGS.

—A little girl in Des Moines wants to know why there are no *he* dolls. Sure enough, why not?

—A photographer in Glouchester has been astonished by a young woman who came to ask, meekly and innocently, "How long does it take to get a photograph after you leave your measure?"

—"Do bats ever fly in the day-time?" asked a teacher of his class in natural history. "Yes, sir," said the boys, confidently. "What kind of bats?" said the astonished teacher. "Brickbats," yelled the triumphant boys.

—A French countess seized a philosopher at the supper table, and, sinking her voice to a whisper, said, "While they are cutting up the fowls we have got five minutes to spare; do tell me the history of the world, for I want to know it so much."

—A Bostonian, having been smitten with the beauty of a Hoosier girl, called upon her with matrimonial intentions, but he was disenchanted when, on referring to the sun, which was just setting, as being several times larger than the earth, she exclaimed: "You can't stuff that are down this chicken."

—This is the season for social parties, and kissing games are raging. In a family uptown, where dancing was not allowed, there was a bussing bee the other night, and among those in attendance was a young lady who had recently recovered from a severe illness. When the pawns were sold and it came her turn to be kissed, she evinced a good deal more muscular strength by her resistance than was expected of one as weak as she was supposed to be. The young lady and gentleman skirmished up and down the room a couple of times, and he seemed in a fair way to get the *dulce osculorum*, when by a sudden movement, the poor girl's head was completely denuded and she appeared before that company with a pate as bald as a druggist's globe, while her luxuriant tresses hung gracefully from a button on a young man's coat. Some of the girls yelled and others tittered, but the poor girl thus shorn grabbed at her wig and slid precipitately out of the room. Her hair having come out during her illness, she had it made into a wig, and so artistically was the job performed and the wig adjusted that no one knew the difference. It is a couple of weeks since this occurred, and the young man felt so bad about it that he made the only amends in his power by offering his hand to replace the wig.

MARSAILLES toilet sets, very desirable yet low in price, at the Trade Palace.

☞ The best place to buy carpets and wall paper in this city is at 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.

SPECIAL bargains in black silks, for this month, at the Trade Palace. Such bargains as good judges delight to find.

SELECT POETRY.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Forgive and forget! why the world would be lonely,
The garden a wilderness left to deform;
If the flowers but remembered the chilling winds only,
And the fields gave no verdure for fear of the storm!
Oh, still in thy loveliness emblem of flower,
Give the fragrance of feeling to sweetness away;
And prolong not again the brief cloud of an hour,
With tears that but darken the rest of the day.

Forgive and forget! there's no breast so unfeeling
But some gentle thoughts of affection there live;
And the best of us all require something concealing,
Some heart that with smiles can forget and forgive!
Then away with the cloud from those beautiful eyes,
That brow was no home for such frowns to have met;
Oh, how could our spirits e'er hope for the skies?
If Heaven refused to forgive and forget.

HOW MRS. BRIGHTWELL WRITES FOR MAGAZINES.

"Humph! writes for magazines, does she? that tells the whole story—neglected children, husband the same, shirt-buttons off, stockings out at the heel, breakfast late, dinner late, no supper. Of course, *her* clothes suffer—I know her dress looked well enough when she passed, but I will venture to say she was slip-shod, and her stockings as bad as her husband's—*blue* at that—all them literary women wear blue stockings. I am happy to say *my* husband and children are not in such condition. They have plenty of good wholesome food. *I* never wrote a piece for a magazine, nor I don't mean my Matilda Jane shall. If I thought she would, I would lock her up—*my* family shall never be reduced to that."

Softly, my dear madam. I saw Mrs. Brightwell's two boys as they passed to school this morning, and I assure you, I never saw children look more healthy, or more neatly dressed than they. You think her husband's clothes are out of order; whose husband was it that I heard, only this morning, complaining of a shirt buttonless, and a vest ditto? *Yours*, was it not? "See to it, then, that ere thou throwest stones at the glass houses of thy sister, thou protectest well thine own." As for her shoes and stockings, that is the first charge I think that would have aroused the ire of the lady in question—for her husband and children show and can speak for themselves; but a lady's feet are not supposed to be always on exhibition, and my dear madam, you would always find them scrupulously neat, no matter what the dress is, a plain calico or a muslin, neatly made, for summer, and a black alpaca, or at least a black silk for winter. The *shoes* are always faultless, the stockings snowy white, and if you surmise that the meals are not punctual, the cooking, good I assure you, that when seven, twelve and six o'clock come, the husband finds each meal upon the table as punctually as if he were at the best hotel or boarding house in the land. The cooking, also, though plain, is of the best. In regard to *your* writing for magazines, I do not remember to have seen any of your articles of late. I am very sure none of your compositions were published while we were school girls together—nor do I think that Matilda Jane will ever be guilty of an indiscretion of the kind; but believe me, mother, it would be better were her time thus employed, were she *capable* of writing for magazines, than as it now is, for either *you*, her mother, are too *indolent* or too busy with the affairs of others to know how your daughters time is employed, and her disgrace and ruin may be upon your head. And now, that I have shown you that Mrs. Brightwell is remiss in none of her duties, I will tell you how *she*, performing them all, still writes for magazines. Let me commence, Yankee-like, by asking you a question: What is your hour for rising? Seven o'clock, you say, early enough for me; but Mrs. Brightwell says she finds that by arising by four o'clock, she has had sufficient sleep. Physiology certainly teaches us that some natures require less sleep than others, and by arising at this hour, she has nearly three hours every morning for writing, and when the children awaken she is ready for them; so if she prefers to write while we sleep, shall we object? And oh, my friend, let us pray for more of that God-like virtue, *charity*, for "*charity* suffereth long, and is kind; charity vaunteth not itself, speaketh no ill of its neighbor."

CELESTE.

A LARGE lot of $\frac{9}{4}$ bleached sheeting at a price that tells, at the Trade Palace.

AWNING stripes a specialty, at the Trade Palace. Call and examine.

IF you want a dozen fine all linen pocket-handkerchiefs, get six subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

EVERY person who subscribes for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY receives a handsome premium.

LININGS for any kind of a dress, cheap, at the Trade Palace.

LINEN checks, for boys' wear, at the Trade Palace.

EARN a handsome calico dress pattern by obtaining six subscribers for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

We offer unusually good bargains this month in black, colored and fancy silks.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

THE best line of black goods ever brought to this city can be found at the Trade Palace Prices way down.

EVERY lady should wear a Thomson glove fitting corset; the very best manufactured. Sold at the Trade Palace.

COLORED laces for linen suits, cotton fringes, woven puffings and standard trimmings, a full line at the Trade Palace.

IN white goods, some beautiful novelties can be found at the Trade Palace, consisting of satin, guipure, lace striped, Victoria lawns, Swisses and organdies. These are the newest and most desirable goods out for summer wear.

MILLINERY.

In this Department we offer a full and fashionable line of

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Straw, Chip, Hair, Silk, Net and Crape, al new and stylish goods.

TRIMMINGS,

Consisting of Ribbons of all kinds in all the new shades. Also

FLOWERS,
LACES AND NET,
SILKS FOR TRIMMING,
FEATHERS AND ORNAMENTS,
VEILING,
MOURNING GOODS,
OLD LADIES' BONNETS,
CHILDREN'S HATS,
PATTERN HATS, &c.

COUNTRY MILLINERS

Should not fail to send their orders. Terms special.

REMEMBER

That our Millinery Department is on our second floor, and that it includes everything belonging to the business, and that we can make the prices as attractive as the styles. Bleaching, Pressing and Retrimming receive particular attention.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

WOOLEN DEPARTMENT.

In this Department will be found this season a very full line of

COATINGS AND VESTINGS,

In plain patterns; also a splendid line of Diagonals and Stripes. Also

PANTS GOODS,

In Black Doeskins in all qualities; also Fancy Pantings in Stripes and Checks, Dark and Light Mixed Cassimeres, &c., &c. In

BOYS' WEAR,

We have an attractive line of Cassimeres and Tweeds in all quantities; also a good square stock of spring Jeans and Cottonades for men and boys; novelties in Blue Goods for little boys' wear.

A full line of Waterproofs, embracing all popular colors.

We keep a full and complete stock of White, Domett and all Wool Flannels; also Opera Flannels in all colors. Shirting Flannels constantly on hand.

We keep a stock of Tailors' Trimmings of every description always on hand. Special prices to tailors.

A full assortment of Linings always on hand.

We are giving close attention to our Woolen Stock, and can offer many good bargains.

OUR COUNTRY PATRONS

Will find no better bargains in the city, as a better stock or lower prices cannot be placed in the market.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

[From the Metropolitan for July.]

TRAVELING AND ITS ACCESSORIES.

"Come away! The sunny hours
Woo thee far to founts and bowers!
O'er the very waters now,
In their play,
Flowers are shedding beauty's glow—
Come away."

It has been said "There is a time for all things," and at no period in the year is there such an inclination for traveling as in summer. It is then the annual visits of uncles, cousins and friends are paid. Then loving parents make long-deferred visits to distant children, while sons and daughters hasten from the city to spend a few of the bright summer weeks at the old homestead, where beneath the shadowing elms they frolicked their childhood's days away, or wove bright dreams of the future.

The booming of harbor guns at this season, proclaim departures of ocean steamers, peopled with those in pursuit of change. The waters of our western lakes shadow upon their glassy surfaces the passenger laden boats, while the rippling Hudson is made a scene of life and activity by the many crafts plying its waters. The curling smoke of the locomotive ascends from hillside and valley, and with resounding whistle the clattering train dashes through the quiet country, halting ever and anon at cities and towns for its living freight. Look in what direction we choose, migration is the order of the day. Some go to quiet farm-houses and spend the summer in delightful seclusion; but the majority, like birds of passage, flit hither and thither, to-day joining the gay frequenters at Saratoga's brilliant halls, next week climbing the sides of the grand old Catskills, while still later in the season they are seen merrily battling with the foam-crested waves down at historic Newport or dashing Long Branch.

Whether in the crowded saloon of the steamer, or in the elegantly appointed palace car, experienced travelers may always be recognized. They seem to know just what to wear and how to wear it, and will condense in the smallest parcels imaginable, all the necessaries for a long journey, while neophytes in such matters will start out literally loaded with bundles and traps, that cause them mishaps innumerable and evoke many fierce invectives from cab-drivers and porters. When the brakesman cries out in stentorian tones "thirty minutes for refreshments," and the crowd is pushing this way and that, these experienced parties retain their seats with aggravating composure, and when the bustle is over and the cars are rushing along at a break-neck speed, they withdraw from some snug corner an ample hamper of edibles, and proceed to regale themselves at leisure. How they are envied by those unfortunates who paid an exhorbitant sum for a salt sandwich and a cup of muddy coffee at yonder station! It has become a general custom with sensible people to furnish themselves with their own provender before starting on a journey; and much trouble and expense does such a precaution save, particularly where there are children. When the journey is long and the party large, a basket of ample dimensions is used, but one corner of a traveling bag will contain an excellent lunch for a single person. Sandwiches, boiled eggs, fancy crackers, cookies or other hard cakes, and fruit, are the most suitable edibles for such purposes. A flask of the best brandy should always form an important item in this department, as it often proves of the greatest use in an emergency. For transporting such fluids, willow or leather-covered flasks are most serviceable, because they stand any amount of hardship. Drinking cups are now carried to a great extent, but although many prefer those of silver or glass, both kinds are surpassed in utility by rubber ones, which being light can be easily stowed in the pocket.

Traveling bags are pretty good indicators of the means and tastes of their owners, a person with a shabby article of the kind being immediately set down as an individual to be pitied, while the possessor of an unusually elegant one is the recipient of many admiring glances. The most durable and popular bags are made of Russia leather, morocco and canvas. Some are handsomely furnished with hair, nail and tooth brushes; handglass, combs, scissors, needles and thread; and other little essentials that go far toward the comfort of the travelers. A dressing sack of plaid nainsook, cut by pattern No. 2935, price twenty-five cents, and trimmed with a ruffle of the material, would prove a sensible addition to the contents of a lady's satchel, as the shortest journey is sometimes subject to serious detentions.

The comfortable palace cars, as well as the handsome saloons of steamboats, are now so admirably planned that greater freedom is allowed in dress than was the case in former years, and a promenading costume protected by an ample linen duster may be safely worn during an entire trip. One of the most desirable garments for traveling is the new Ulster coat, and whether formed of linen, waterproof, or suit goods, will be found useful and stylish. The pattern is No. 3254, price forty cents. Where a regular waterproof cloak is preferred, pattern No. 3206, price forty cents, which is of a comfortable and dressy shape, is equally appropriate whether used for linen or cloth. A Watteau redingote, cut by pattern No. 3213, price thirty-five cents, is a charming garment wherewith to complete a traveling suit, and may be of either linen or diagonal serge, and when worn over a silk skirt is also pretty for a breakfast dress. Pattern No. 3308, price thirty cents, shapes a traveling skirt commendable for its lightness and the small amount of material required in its construction. Pattern No. 3095, price twenty-five cents, and pattern No. 3144, which may be had for thirty cents, are both appropriate shapes for overskirts to use with the garment just mentioned.

Every lady starting out on a trip should study to have her attire as comfortable as possible, and nothing is more conducive to this end than the shirt waists so popular this summer. We have two different patterns for these garments. One, called a "French waist," is No. 3317, price thirty cents; while the other, which has a yoke back and plaited front, is No. 3289, price twenty-five cents. Either of these would be elegant for white linen, tinted percale, or figured cambric, which being made with pretty collars and cuffs would require no other linen. A pretty garment of this kind for a miss may be easily made up by pattern No. 3316, price twenty cents; while No. 2297, price ten cents, is designed for a girl. Pattern No. 3224, price thirty-five cents, is that of an attractive and easily constructed traveling cloak for a miss; while 3292, price twenty-five cents, resembles the Ulster coats worn by ladies, and is in a very becoming shape for girls. A stylish linen coat for a youth could be formed after pattern No. 2919, price twenty-five cents; or if a cape were also desired, No. 2917, at the same price, would be just the thing.

Caps are always the most convenient for traveling, as they bear crushing, and can be covered with oil silk or linen. If gentlemen would provide themselves with soft caps and ample linen coats before undertaking a journey, they would be much more comfortable. When the train stops the coat disappears, the cap is replaced by a smooth beaver, and then when fresh kids are drawn on, a neatly attired gentleman is ready to leave the car. Straw hats are frequently worn in lieu of caps, but while light and cool, are not so easily carried.

A very important accessory to a lady's outfit is the Ulster hood. It can be made of linen, waterproof or suit material, and is of great service in protecting the hat or head. Its pattern is No. 3355, price ten cents. The pattern of an ordinary hood used for similar purposes is No. 3354, price ten cents.

The chatelaine pocket, so much the rage this summer, is appended to all modish traveling suits, and is a useful receptacle for the handkerchief and portmonnaie. Pattern No. 3358, price ten cents, is one of the favorite forms for this article; and linen trimmed with fringe, and serge bordered with lace, are both handsome; but black silk, thus made up, is adapted to all occasions.

Gloves for traveling are in such subdued colors as brown, gray and drab, and when they are of kid two or three buttons are considered sufficient. Many ladies wisely prefer thread or silk gloves, which fit the hand nicely and can be easily put on or off, besides causing no inconvenience from prespiration.

Plain linen collars and cuffs are the most elegant neck and wrist decorations, though many ladies this season wear tinted percale and figured linen. Ties of percale and linen are neat and pretty, and are said to be very stylish; but a black tie is always in good taste.

A traveling hat for a lady is prettiest when of plain straw, with a rim of medium width rolled at one side, and simply trimmed with a silk scarf or black velvet ribbon and marguerites. When traveling in the cars a veil of tissue is indispensible to exclude the coal dust that might otherwise get in the eyes. Hats for girls and misses are low-crowned, and plainly trimmed with ribbon and wild flowers.

The material used for traveling suits should be in accordance with the mode of conveyance and the direction to be taken. When the trip is by railroad, linen is most appropriate, but if by steamboat light woolen goods like serge, camel's hair or *de bege*, are more suitable, while for a sea voyage stout cloth of a negative color is to be recommended.

When tourists contemplate a visit to any of the popular mountain resorts, stout shoes, wide hats and staves should form a part of their outfit.

Bathing suits of croquet cotton, a material formerly called cotton cretonne and used for skirting, are among the latest innovations of fashion. The material comes in Roman colors which remain unfaded after exposure either to the sun or to salt water. Bathing suits are made up like those adopted last summer: pattern No. 2766, price fifty cents, is used for those worn by ladies; while pattern No. 1713, price twenty-five cents, is fashionable for young misses' costumes.

The Ulster coat, memtioned in this article, may be made of blue or gray waterproof cloth or flannel and thrown around the form of the bather above the bathing costume, in going to and returning from the surf. By its aid parties living near the beach can don their bathing suits at home and proceed to their bath without unnecessary delay. Many use it in the short run from the surf to the bathing huts.

EXACTLY.

Harry Fowler, at his large, elegant and airy photograph studio, No. 24½ East Washington street, takes photographs that look exactly like the originals, be they handsome or homely. Harry aims to reproduce nature, and he hits the mark every time. His Berlin heads and Rembrandts are as perfect as perfect can be, and every day he wins fresh laurels, new customers and lasting friends. He is a gentleman of the old school modernized, and the mantle of Rembrandt and other renowned artists seem to be falling over his youthful shoulders. But he is not one of your artistic idlers; on the contrary, he is prompt, pushing and ambitious in business, careful in all details, gentlemanly in deportment, and makes his gallery, his pictures and himself popular with all who fall into his hands.

WHAT TO DO.

If you want a cooling and refreshing drink of genuine Arctic soda water seasoned with the most delicious syrups, or a dose of nauseating medicine that will cure anything from a pin scratch up to galloping consumption, step into Cobb's corner drug store, opposite the Hotel Bates and Occidental, corner Washington and Illinois streets, and you will get it. Mr. Cobb goes in for pure drugs, careful prescriptions, the very best soda water, all the standard perfumes and toilet articles, and in fact everything in his line must be the best, or it can't find a lodgment in the corner drug store. After one trial you will not require any further urging. It will be your depot.

THE PANTRY.

Artichokes.—Artichokes are first boiled until tender, in clear water with a little salt, and served with drawn butter, or browned after boiling in butter, and served with brown butter gravy.

Candied Cherries.—Select some fine cherries and place them in strong syrup, boiled down until ready to candy. When quite covered, take them out carefully, and place them in a warm oven to dry.

Fried Potatoes Crisp.—Peel and wash nice white potatoes, slice them very thin, and fry in boiling lard a few at a time. Salt them as fast as fried, and set them in the oven to keep hot until all are finished, when they should be put in a covered dish for the table. Serve with fried meats.

Welsh Rarebit.—Cut a pound of cheese in slices a quarter of an inch thick; put a piece of butter the size of an egg in a small frying-pan. Lay in the cheese, cook it about five minutes, and add two eggs well beaten, a dessert-spoonful of mixed mustard, and a little pepper. Stir it up; have ready some slices of buttered toast; turn the cheese over it, and send to the table very hot. It is also very good cooked without the eggs.

Fricassee of Fowls Browned.—Boil as for pot-pie. Then fry slowly in butter until browned, toast bread, lay it on the platter under the chicken. Pour a little of the broth in the spider with the browned butter, thicken with flour, season to suit, and pour it over the chicken; or, if you want it very nice, add the butter for the gravy to the butter in which the chicken was browned, dredge with flour, add salt and pepper, brown well, and, lastly, add the chicken broth.

Almond Cakes.—Take six ounces of sweet almonds, half a pound of powdered sugar, seven eggs, six ounces of flour, and the raspings of four lemons. Pound the almonds very fine, with whole eggs, add the sugar and lemon raspings, and mix them all well together in the mortar. Take it out, put it in a basin, and stir it with the yelks of eggs, till it is white as a sponge paste; beat up the whites of the eggs to strong snow, mix them very light with the paste, then take the flour and mix it as light as possible; on this the goodness of the cakes principally depends, as it is impossible to make a good cake with a heavy paste; butter the mould, and bake in a slack oven for an hour, with ten sheets of paper under it and one on the top.

Meat Croquettes.—Take any kind of cold boiled, braised or roasted meat, remove carefully all the fat and outside parts, and mince finely; melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, add a little flour, stir; then add a small quantity of stock and the minced meat with some parsley finely chopped; season with pepper, salt, and a little powdered spices; stir well, and as soon as the mixture is quite hot, remove it from the fire. Beat up and strain into a basin the yolks of one or two eggs with the juice of half or of a whole lemon, according to the quantity of the mince; put two or three tablespoonfuls of mince into the basin; mix them well with the egg and the lemon; then add the whole to the rest of the mince; mix well, and turn it out on a dish. When cold, fashion it in bread-crumbs to the shape of corks, taking care to make them all of a uniform size; then roll them in egg, and again in bread-crumbs. Let them dry a short time; then fry in plenty of hot lard, and serve with hot parsley.

☞ If you want the best and purest tea used, try the Mandarian tea, sold by Mrs. S. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street.

☞ If your watch is out of kilter, take it to Colclazer's, No. 13 East Washington street, where an experienced workman will put it in shape, and make it as accurate as the sun, and far more reliable.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

LACES.

A full line of real and imitations, in Point, Point Applique, Valenciennes, Thread, Cluney, Smyrna and Duchess. Also, Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Barbs, Fichues, etc., at popular prices.

VEILS

In all the new spring styles, including an elegant lot of Black Lace Veils, imported.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

An immense stock of Linen Hemstitched, Plain and Fancy Colored Borders for gentlemen and ladies. Also a big stock of cheap Hankkerchiefs.

RIBBONS.

We have the largest stock in the city, in all styles, widths, qualities and shades, in plain and fancy colors. Sash Ribbons in endless variety. Something handsome at 50 cents per yard.

RUCHINGS.

A full line in Crepe Lesse, Blond, Lace, Chenille Dot, in black, blue and pink, in ruches and by the yard.

COLLARS AND CUFFS

In plain white and fancy colors, with and without buttons. All stylish and low priced.

TIES.

An endless variety in Lace, Chenille and Silk. Also the popular Winsdor Ties for ladies and misses, in all the new shades, cheap.

CORSETS.

The largest and best stock ever opened in a western city. We sell a splendid Corset, worth double the money, for seventy-five cents.

FANS.

We have a very large job lot of Fans, in all the late styles, bought very cheap, and will be sold out at a mere song. Try us if you want a cheap Fan.

ALSO

A large line of Hoop Skirts and Bustles in all the new styles. Belts with Fancy Buckles, Collar Buttons, Scarf Rings, &c., &c., &c.

L. S. AYERS & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JULY, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

A WORD FOR OURSELVES.

With this issue the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY enters upon the fourth year of its existence. It has been a season of pleasure and profit, in many ways, to the publishers and editors. It has brought us into closer contact with the people of the great west and south. It has given us a better knowledge of the good there is in mankind, helped us to better understand ourselves, and in preparing its pages month after month, we have derived a mental pleasure and profit that to us is worth more than dollars.

The response of the public has been very generous. Our subscription list for so young a publication is becoming enormous. We can count our subscribers by the thousands, and hope and expect soon to count them by the tens of thousands. We have earnestly endeavored to fulfill all the promises we made to the public, and are not conscious of a single failure. For the future we are preparing for many improvements, and intend offering such inducement and presenting such a complete yet varied combination of fashion and miscellaneous literature as will secure many patrons in every town and village in the west and south. Our prospectus for 1875 will soon be ready, and we shall send it to every person whose address we can obtain, and we feel confident that we shall be amply repaid for all the expense and pains we are at to make the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY a welcome visitor in every household.

THERE is such a dearth in fashion matter this month, and so few changes worthy of record, that we give an unusual amount of space to miscellaneous matter, trusting that it will meet the approbation of our readers.

OUR new story, entitled "Gerda," translated from the German by Mrs. L. H. Patchell, our talented fashion editress, will be found intensely interesting. It will be continued through four or five numbers, and parties who wish to have the story complete should subscribe at once.

We can furnish back numbers containing the story "Apple-Blossoms," by Mrs. M. F. B. Adkinson, which was completed last month. It began in the April number.

WE are proud of our floral department this month, and are making arrangements with Mr. Wiegand to furnish us with slips, plants and bulbs, which we shall soon offer as premiums to those who get up clubs. This will be a grand opportunity for ladies who delight in a handsome flower garden or in pot plants, to obtain a beautiful collection at no expense.

THE BLUE PENCIL.

When we mention blue pencil, it means something worth knowing; it means the prices are tumbling; it means bargains, splendid bargains, such as are very seldom found, and now the blue pencil

IS AT WORK

marking down the prices at a great sacrifice on actual value and cost.

Every article now in stock

ON OUR SECOND FLOOR

is reduced in price, regardless of cost, in order to close out the entire stock with the close of the season. Consequently, as we write, the blue pencil is busily engaged

MARKING DOWN THE PRICES

on linen and lawn suits, embroidered suits, children's suits, misses' suits, lace shawls, sacques, scarfs, barbs and fichues.

Ladies' muslin underwear, and in fact all the goods on floor will be sacrificed, many of them at cost and

BELOW COST.

Let every one who wants the best bargains ever offered in Indianapolis take advantage of this great sale, and make their purchases at the

TRADE PALACE.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

MATRIMONIAL.

On May 27th, Mr. Ed. Egan, of the merchant tailoring firm of Egan, Treat & Egan, and Miss Katie Boyd, daughter of Dr. J. T. Boyd, defied paternal authority, and secured the authority of the law and Rev. J. P. E. Kumler to become husband and wife, and then, wishing to enjoy a quiet honeymoon, took the first train for Chicago. Since their return, the parental blessing has been given, and the happy couple are sailing smoothly over the matrimonial seas. We wish for them all the happiness that this life affords, and a long life in which to enjoy it.

At St. Paul's Episcopal Church, on the evening of the 2d ult., the Right Rev. Bishop Talbot united in holy wedlock Miss Carrie Athon Dustman, of this city, and Mr. Charles J. Seamon, of Cleveland, Ohio. The attendants were Mr. Keating and Miss Duncan, and Mr. Johnson and Miss Stoddard, Messrs. Austin W. Morris, David Wallace, Ed. Gall, S. E. Perkins, Jr., Henry D. Pierce and Corey W. Miller officiating as ushers. The ceremony was witnessed by a large portion of those who are recognized in the first circles of Indianapolis society, and the occasion being one of more than ordinary occurence, the decorations of the church, the performance of the ceremony, the toilets of the bride, bridesmaids and friends, and the reception at the residence of Dr. Athon were all elaborately arranged and conducted. The bride wore a heavy white corded silk dress, made *en train*, with pannier. The skirt was gathered at the sides by a row of box pleats of white satin. The waist was made high and with short sleeves, the whole trimmed with point applique lace, headed with orange blossoms and an orange spray in her hair from which suspended a tulle veil. The bridesmaids wore white tarlton dresses made *en train*, and elaborately puffed and ruffled. After the reception, the bridal pair took their departure for a tour westward.

On the 10th ult., Mr. Edward B. Porter, of the firm of Yohn & Porter, led to the altar hymenial Miss Carrie, daughter of John W. Ray, Esq. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. J. H. Bayliss officiating. There were no attendants. A very large and select circle of friends were present, who, after the ceremony, tendered congratulations and partook of a bountiful wedding supper. The very large number of elegant and appropriate wedding presents gave substantial testimony of the esteem the young couple have won among those who know them best. May they journey together through life uninterrupted by any clouds that can hide the sunshine of true happiness from their path.

On the 15th ult., Mr. Harry M. Holmes, of this city, formed a life co-partnership with Miss Sallie Learning, of Lafayette. After their return from Put-in Bay, they will make Indianapolis their home. May their honeymoon never wane.

On the morning of the 17th ult., the Rev. G. W. F. Birch, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city, was married in Lexington, Ky., to Miss Louisa J. Parker. On his return, an elegant reception was tendered him by his congregation at the church parlors, where he and his lovely bride received the hearty congratulations of a very large circle of friends and admirers, by whom, as a pastor, the reverend groomsman is greatly beloved.

On the 18th ult., Mr. George Armstrong, foreman of the *Journal* job rooms, in company with Miss Alice Johnson, dropped in upon Rev. H. R. Naylor, in a friendly way. The reverend gentleman, in acknowledgement of the call, kindly made them husband and wife. May their happiness never be "pied."

We are happy to be called upon again to chronicle the marriage of two more of the Trade Palace's oldest and most favorite clerks. Mr. Wellington Forgus and Miss Ada Thomas, only daughter of Mrs. Klingensmith, were married on Wednesday evening, June 17th, at the residence of the bride's mother, on North Tennessee street. The affair was strictly private, with only the members of the family present, and the ceremony was performed by the father of the groom, the Rev. W. Forgus, who came from the north to be present and officiate on the happy occasion of the marriage of his only son. The happy pair were bountifully remembered by their many friends and relatives. Among the most prominent of the many handsome presents were: a superb brocatelle arm chair from Mr. N. R. Smith; a beautiful silver and gold lined filligree card holder from Mr. H. B. Scott; a fine French bronze clock with accompanying mantle ornaments in bronze from their friends at the Trade Palace; a set of solid silver tea and table spoons and forks from the bride's mother and grandmother; a lovely silver castor and butter knife from Mr. Klingensmith; a silver water set from the bride's brother and Mr. Johnston; a card receiver from Mr. Cal. Fletcher; several checks, which were not so ornamental as useful, from kind uncles and aunts; and many other articles of perhaps not so much value but just as useful and acceptable. After an elegant supper, Mr. Forgus and wife repaired to their own home, like sensible people, to go at once to housekeeping, instead of going through the tortures of an extended and uncomfortable journey, with the thermometer at 95°. We unite with their many friends in wishing them "a long life and a happy one," but with no "returns of the occasion."

Just as we are going to press we receive notice of the marriage, at Cincinnati, of Mr. Edward A. Naltner, of this city, to Miss Ada M. Weber, of Cincinnati, the full particulars of which we will publish next month.

☞ Carpet your floors and paper your walls with goods from Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY is the cheapest fashion paper in the country.

OBITUARY.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

Less than a year ago we chronicled the marriage of Mr. Calvin F. Childers and Miss Lizzie Beltz, at the Seventh Presbyterian Church. On the 24th of last month we met with the same friends, and in the same church, to pay the last sad respects to the cold, lifeless remains of the young wife. Although thus cut down in the first steps of wife and motherhood, the short life of little Lizzie, as her friends all termed her, has by no means been without its glorious results. Raised by pious parents, she in early girlhood gave her young heart into the keeping of the blessed Master, and has ever since lived a devoted christian life. She was the idol of her parents and brothers, and all the world to her young husband, and was universally beloved by all who knew her, not having a single known enemy. She unconsciously ever exerted an influence for good over all with whom she associated, and the closing hours of her short life were perhaps the most beneficial to many of her immediate friends. She died happy, trusting in the strong arm of the Lord. She leaves a beautiful little baby boy to the care of her husband and her parents, which, we trust, will live to cheer their hearts, and help them to feel that the Divine Ruler doeth all things well.

GOOD BARGAINS.

Mid-summer is upon us, and we must begin to reduce stock and get clear of all remnants and goods that are not in season in the fall and winter. In order to do this we must offer bargains that make it an object for people to buy a year ahead. Consequently, in every department of the Trade Palace, a grand marking down has taken place, and our entire summer stock is largely reduced in price. Without attempting to give a list, or even a partial list, of the goods we are sacrificing, we will simply say that anything, from a cheap fan up to an elegant lace point, can be purchased of us at prices that makes it a paying investment, even if the goods are not actually needed until next year. We particularly solicit the patronage of the people outside of the city, and whether you come in person or send by a friend or by mail, we will astonish you with the best bargains you ever obtained in dry goods. Farmers' and mechanics' wives will meet with a hearty welcome and polite attention, and they will find that we have got stacks upon stacks of staple goods that are needed in the household for every day use. There is nothing in our line that you need that we do not keep, and you will find all you buy of us the very best quality. Now, call on us, send to us, or write to us, and we will treat you so well that you will always buy at the Trade Palace.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ Why pay a large profit on your stove when you can buy one at the manufacturer's price of Mothershead & Morris, at 36 South Meridian street?

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR DRY GOODS AT THE TRADE PALACE.

Because we have the largest stock in the State for youto select from.

Because by buying for cash and selling for cash, we can give better bargains than those who sell on time.

Because one of our firm is constantly in New York, watching the trade and auction sales, and securing all the good bargains that are offered.

Because we sell at a very small advance on the cost of our goods.

Because we do not offer our customers old shop-worn, faded, damaged or old-fashioned goods.

Because we keep the very best goods that can be found in the market.

Because we sell at one price, and treat all customers alike.

Because no other establishment can offer you better, if as good, inducements.

Because we deal honestly with our patrons, and give them all their money calls for.

Because it is to your best interests.

Try us.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

THE LEAST SAID THE BEST.

OUR DOMESTIC

AND

MUSLIN COUNTER

Always contains all the regular goods, together with special drives, which makes it

THE BARGAIN COUNTER OF THE CITY.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,

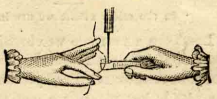
Trade Palace.

☞ At M. A. Stowell's City Music Store you can buy the best pianos; you can buy the best organs; you can rent a new piano and *let the rent pay for it;* you can rent a new organ and *let the rent pay for it*; you can buy sheet music, music books, winnowed hymns and other charming song books. Call and see at No. 46 North Pennsylvania street.

CREMATION.

Little Ragamuffin—"Say, Mister, marm sent me down for you to please put dad's ashes in this 'ere pot as soon as he's done."

The Magic Sewing Machine



NEEDLE THREADER.

Every one using a Sewing Machine should have one.

With the aid of this ingenious device, operators can thread the needle from forty to sixty times a minute, and as readily by gas or lamp light as by daylight. It can be seen in operation at 3 South Meridian street.

AGENTS WANTED.

Samples sent by mail for retail price, 25 cents.

BROWN BRO'S & CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

We have a large, choice and varied stock of

BLACK SILKS,
COLORED SILKS,
FANCY SILKS,
JAPANESE SILKS,
POPLINS,
GRENADINES,
BLACK MOHAIRS AND ALPACAS,
BLACK CASHMERES,
BOMBAZINES,
HENRIETTA CLOTHS,
AUSTRALIAN CRAPES,
TAMISE EMPRESS CLOTHS,

And all the new and desirable fabrics for mourning kept constantly in stock.

BY MAIL.

To parties residing out of the city, we will send samples of any of the above goods by mail, on application. Special attention paid to orders received by mail.

Remember, we never allow ourselves to be undersold.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
TRADE PALACE.

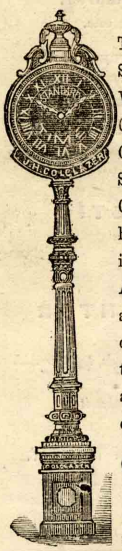
WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,
21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜



THE PLACE

To buy Gents' Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' Watches, Boys' Watches, fine Gold, Silver and Ivory Headed Canes, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Solid Gold Jewelry of all kinds, handsome French and American Clocks, French and American Bronzes, &c., &c., all from the best and most celebrated manufactories, at the lowest possible prices that any western establishment can afford, is at

COLCLAZER'S,

No. 12 E. Washington St.,

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

JOHN CLARK JR. & CO.'S
Mile End, Glasgow, Scotland,
BEST SIX-CORD

SPOOL COTTON

(On Black Spools.)

"THOMAS RUSSELL, SOLE AGENT."

Is used and recommended by all the leading Sewing Machine Companies as being the best for machine use.

All Nos. warranted Six-Cord from No. 8 to 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY DRY GOODS & NOTION JOBBERS.

A full supply always on hand at the Trade Palace.

We have a full assortment of sizes in all the new spring shades in the above glove to which we invite the attention of all ladies who wish to obtain the best glove money can buy. L. S. AYRES & CO., Trade Palace.

We ask special attention to FORESTER'S WOOD COOK STOVE, and the CONFIDENCE COAL COOK STOVE, which we manufacture.

We have the largest and best assortment of Stoves made in the West, all of which we are selling at Manufacturers prices. You can save twenty-five per cent by calling on us. Every stove warranted.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,
Manufacturers.
36 South Meridian Street.

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware streets, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

I. B. & W. ROUTE.

Is the only one running SPECIAL DAILY LINES of THROUGH COACHES, as follows:

For all points in

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND CALIFORNIA.

The Through Coach leaves Indianapolis at 3.50 A. M., running through Bloomington, Peoria, Galesburg, Burlington, Ottumwa and Creston, arriving at OMAHA at 9.45 A. M., NEXT DAY, ONE TRAIN in advance of any other route, making but one change of cars to

SAN FRANCISCO.

The evening train, with Sleeper, runs through to Galesburg, connecting for Burlington, Ottumwa and Peoria. Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

FOR ROCK ISLAND AND DAVENPORT.

The morning and evening trains from Indianapolis, running through Bloomington, Peoria and Galva, arrive at ROCK ISLAND and DAVENPORT in advance of all other roads, making but one change of cars for points in NORTHERN ILLINOIS and IOWA.

Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

For all points in

KANSAS, COLORADO AND THE SOUTHWEST,

The Through Coach leaves Indianapolis at 8.00 P. M., running through Danville, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville and Quincy, arriving at KANSAS CITY at 9.50 P. M., NEXT DAY, making but one change of cars for HUMBOLDT, FT. SCOTT and DENVER. The morning train makes close connection via Danville and Peoria for same points.

Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Quincy.

NEW ROUTE TO TEXAS.

The train leaving Indianapolis at 3.50 A. M., runs through to Hannibal, Mo., making close connection with the M. K. & T. Railway, forms the only route to Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Houston, Galveston and points in Northern and Central Texas, without a River Transfer. The evening train from Indianapolis makes close connection via Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott and Parsons. Get your Tickets via Indianapolis, Danville and Hannibal.

Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars
Run through from Indianapolis to Peoria and Galesburg.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. W. BROWN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent,
Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, AUGUST, 1874. {No. 8.

Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

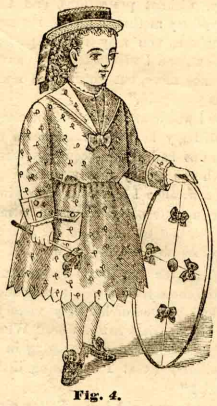


Fig. 4.

Fig. 5.

Fig. 6.

New Styles for August. For description see page 120.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#8
c.1

SERIAL STORY.

GERDA.

[Translated from the German for the Trade Palace Monthly, by Mrs. L. H. Patchell.]

CHAPTER II.

ONE evening I left the theatre, followed by my old servant, to take my usual walk home. I was hearty and strong and rode only when the weather demanded it, and I rather think the managers appreciated Miss Gerda Walter for never becoming conveniently hoarse and bringing consternation behind the scenes, but I soon became convinced that I must have a servant, although my natural economy fought against it.

On this particular evening she carried some stage finery for me, and we walked fast and silently through the deserted streets. I soon noticed that some one was following us, and the thought at once flashed through my mind, "Can it be Baron Predow?" one of my most persistent admirers.

I put the key into the door of the little cottage where I occupied two modest rooms, and as the light from the hall lamp fell upon the street, I found Baron Predow before me.

"My dear Miss—" he began.

"What is it?" I cut him short, as icily as my angry voice would permit.

"I permitted myself to follow you this evening, in order to express to you my particular admiration and gratification of your charming singing and superb acting, and this occasion—"

"You choose your occasions at rather a strange time and manner, and I must beg of you to trouble me no longer."

"But you give me no other chance, Miss Gerda, and so I must follow you as the moon does the sun, or the iron the magnet."

"Your speeches are superfluous and of no effect whatever, and your manner this evening can only compromise me. Come in, Susan."

The latter passed the young officer, we stepped in the door, and, regardless of consequences, I slammed the door, locked, and ran up into my room, and had lighted the gas and had my wraps off before Susan appeared.

"Oh, Miss, you are too hard on the young gentleman," she said, with a shake of the head.

"Too hard! What do you know about it? The impertinent man believes me alone and unprotected, but I shall teach him that I am quite able to protect myself."

"But he seems to like my lady very much."

"Like me! Ha, ha! However, you know nothing about that," I repeated.

"Indeed, miss, I have been at this theatre fourteen years, and have served many ladies, young and handsome, but they were not so cruel."

"No doubt; but that's what makes it more unfortunate."

"Unfortunate! Is it a misfortune that the little danseuse, Saroie, became Lady Billow? the soubrette, Millen, married a banker, and Miss Vernie will no doubt—"

"Enough, enough! I'll hear no more. Once for all, I tell you, I will receive no calls from young or old gentlemen, and you can inform any one who may attempt it."

"Just as you say, miss. It will only be better for me, for should you become Baroness Predow, I would surely loose my place."

I was silent, and as Susan had performed what work was required for the night, she bid me good night and repaired to her chamber.

Baroness Predow! That word so carelessly thrown out by the cunning servant, was not without effect. I saw before me a life of riches and gaiety. An elegant home in the city, a villa in the mountains, a noble family and highly esteemed name, but *the man;* to be sure he was no worse than the rest of his comrades, but certainly no better. Well known, notorious for a life that might be called fashionably fast, but which was friviously indiscrete and extremely bold and audacious, without a single thought of morality.

And should I become Baroness Predow, could all this exterior golden varnish compensate me for a loveless heart? No, never! A thousand times, no!

But my family; my mother, my brothers and sisters; how it would lighten her burden and help them on! Too dear, entirely, to sell myself.

After all, how laughable, to seriously think for a moment that it stands in my power to become an aristocratic and noble lady. This Baron evidently does not think of it, for the ways and means he uses to become acquainted with me are certainly not such as he would use towards his future wife. Then again I remembered how exceptional my position was. How could a lover introduce himself in my mother's house? How approach me in a social way? I live alone and secluded, without any near friends or associates. Then the few actresses with whom I came in contact were anything but congenial.

The time of which I am writing was thirty years ago. Since then, the stage and those connected with it have much improved in repute and public esteem. They do not live so exclusively as formerly, when our business was almost considered dishonorable. Even to-day there is a law in Russia forbidding an officer to marry an actress unless he first resigns his commission. And Baron Predow! Would he be willing to make that sacrifice? Most decidedly not. It was therefore fortunate that my heart was not interested in the handsome Baron, for it would have been, at best, a hopeless case.

But I was now, more than ever, determined to get rid of him and his uncalled for love making, that now become more conspicuous and positively insulting. I ceased to speak to him or answer questions, overlooked him and his stale compliments as completely as though he were empty space.

I soon noticed how surprised and angry he became, how he endeavored to captivate me by surprise, and how he gradually began to hate me, but did not cease his persecutions. I complained to the manager, and begged him not to allow gentlemen behind the scenes during and after performances. He drew up his shoulders and said, "Mademoiselle is too puritanic and prudish. The consequence is, that Mademoiselle does not draw as well as she did in the beginning."

"What do you mean?" I said in surprise.

"Well, you should know that your success is as much due to your pretty face and lovely blonde hair as to your voice, which although well drilled and cultivated, is not first-class."

"Indeed! Is that your opinion?"

"Of course; therefore my advice, Mademoiselle Walter' is, that you treat the young gentlemen who call here with less severity and prudishness. A little more amiability and a little flirting; a sprightly, insinuating manner takes well, fills the house with an appreciative audience, and brings flowers, yes, broaches and bracelets. I know it, my dear Miss Gerda." With that he tapped me on the shoulder and smiled to me in a most disagreeable manner.

I was disgusted and dumb with indignation at the words I had just heard; the only time I looked and asked for protection, I was so treated and expected to degrade myself, and, besides, the mortifying remark about my voice! I was well aware that I was not Sontag or Jenny Lind, but I supposed it was, of course, my voice that filled the house with an audience. I was much troubled and nonplussed. I was puzzled what to do, and my mind was so disturbed that I could not decide upon any better course at present than to allow matters to remain in their present condition, and abide the result as fate decided.

I was just as brusque and cool to Baron Predow—more so, perhaps, than ever—and kindly but positively refused all personal homage. Perhaps I was unjust, for the addresses offered actresses must necessarily be personal. I went too far in my aversion. I became touchy and abrupt, in order to guard my reputation, was often ungrateful where perhaps only kindness was meant. But remember, I was raised plainly, without pretentions, and the parting words of my mother I always remembered: "Daughter, you may return poorer than you start out, and I will be happy to have you with me once more, but your name must be unsullied as pure gold."

At that time I was heartily tired of the stage and would willingly have returned home to my music lessons had I not been ashamed. But then, with the money that was flowing, the necessary assistance I had been providing for my mother in spite of enormous sums my wardrobe cost me, and of which in my former plain way I had no idea, I could not do it.

I learned afterwards that Baron Predow suffered much from the sarcasms of his comrades to whom he had boasted of his easy victory. He feared for his notoriety in that line. "What will you bet," he exclaimed one evening in a crowd of familiars, "that I can bring little Walter to speak?"

"Yes, but not to you, old boy. Better give her up; she is deaf and dumb to you," were

the answers he received to his assertion, and only inflamed the more the already excited Baron.

"Twelve bottles of champagne! Who will bet? I'll take you all up."

"But where, at what time?"

"That must be left to me," replied the Baron. "I hope to accomplish all in two weeks, but it may be longer."

At first there were objections to the form of bet, but Baron Predow would hear of no other arrangements, and they finally took his bet with an additional basket of champagne.

Upon my next appearance I was greeted by one or two hisses, which, although they were silenced at once by an applauding and appreciative audience, gave me a cutting pain. I dreaded the following evening, and was not deceived, for as soon as I stepped before the foot-lights, the hiss was heard again immediately below me in the parquette. It was drowned again by calls for Miss Walter and clapping hands, but just as I was about to strike the first note, there came another hiss from the gallery so loud and venomous as to almost take my breath. The orchestra hesitated as I did, played another prelude, and by that time I had gained composure enough to follow, but I could not entirely control the nervous excitement the hissing caused me, for I fully expected my bitter enemy would not stop at this, and a repetition came just at the close, fierce, shrill and long. The audience was indignant, clapped louder and longer, and called me out, but I was scarcely able to bow my thanks for the kindness. Thus it came night after night, a bitter declaration of war, war to extremity, and I knew from whence it came, but my hissing enemy and his paid confederates were never discovered, in spite of the untiring vigilance of a few firm friends. The consequence of all this was that I became nervous and frightened at my own shadow; I was in constant expectation and dread of the snaky hiss and positively relieved when it came, but no sooner did my enemy notice this, and an increased firmness in my voice and acting, then came another prolonged and louder hiss, that struck my ears so unexpectedly that I lost all self-control and broke down completely. The public was still indignant, although I was perfectly aware that my singing and acting must necessarily suffer from the effect of these tortures. My tormentors were gaining a foothold every night, and I knew it. Day after day I found the Baron at the entrance of the theater. He never attempted to address me in public; he bowed profoundly, but if I encountered his eye by accident, their look of intense hatred and malignity sent a shudder through me.

I became more and more despondent, and and life was a burden to me under these depressing circumstances. I was convinced that my singing and playing was subject to criticism, and the public would soon grow cool. This could not be; so I begged for a short furlough to pay a visit to my loved home, and under my mother's care gain new strength and endurance, and perhaps by that time my enemy would become infatuated with another woman or tired of intrigue. The short vacation was granted me, and it was made known that I was to appear once more before my departure.

The joy of once more beholding my loved ones and the prospect of a perfect quiet in a loving atmosphere took away my sleep, and when I finally dropped off into an uneasy close, it was filled with disturbing dreams. On the night before my last appearance, I dreamed I heard some one rapping at my window. The dream became reality, for as I raised up I distinctly heard a gentle tapping on my window. As one's mind may be filled at the same time with the most contradictory thoughts and illusions, so I imagined at once that it might be burglars or a serenade, but at the same moment came the conviction that neither would introduce themselves in that manner. Immediately next to mine was Susan's room, and below us slept our landlord, so it was not fear but mere curiosity that prompted me to throw on a wrapper and step to the window. It was dark and I could distinguish nothing, and all was quiet. Reassured, I opened the window.

"Heavens! What is that? Who is hanging there?" I called out in terror, for under the casement there appeared a body hanging, while below I could see several forms moving about.

"Thanks for the inquiry, Miss Gerda, it is me your devoted servant, Baron Predow. I am not hanging, however, but standing on a ladder, at your service, Miss."

"Impertinent wretch!" I cried in excessive anger, "How dare you come to my window in such a manner. You—"

"Beg pardon, Miss; I came here with the kindest purpose. There is a fire in the city, so I came here to offer you my assistance in case you need help."

I slammed the window in his face, trembling with indignation, for I was sure I heard a confused and smothered laughing, and surmised at once that Predow must have brought witnesses to his forced conversation with me. Thus he won his bet.

A window opposite and one a few feet from mine were now raised. The inquisitive neighbors must have seen him descend and remove the ladder. I could hear different voices and and then loud laughter as the windows were lowered, and also in the midst of all a fire alarm, but more than a mile distant.

The day following this outrage I was sick, physically ill. My strength was insufficient for such intrigue. I requested the manager to make me a visit, and related to him what had happened. A doubtful smile passed over his face, and from this I guessed that if he, who had advised me to be less cold and more obliging to my admirers, disbelieved my assertions, what could I expect from the public at large?

My courage and hope were gone; I dropped the flag and implored the manager to annul the contract, as my time was nearly up. To my great surprise he seemed perfectly willing to comply with my request. My name or voice must have lost their attraction, or perhaps he knew of some one who suited his taste and that of the public better. At any rate, I left the city, greatly relieved at heart, but with crushed hopes and sad experience.

I could not write all that had passed, but I hurried home as fast as steam could carry me, and poured my sorrows into a mother's ear, who perhaps felt my disappointments and persecutions more intensely than I could. My teacher shook his head, and suggested that perhaps I had not been brave and energetic enough or I should never have left the sinking ship but with a clear head and unflinching valor have brought it to shore. He would not hear of my probable lost reputation, saying that it was well known what fast young officers were, and it was not such an easy matter to ruin a young girl's name.

"But an actress," I replied.

"Even an actress, if she will but take the time to defend herself. However, in this case you will have some obstacles to overcome before you can form a new engagement."

"A new engagement," exclaimed my mother. "I believe this lesson will suffice. Gerda will remain here and give music lessons as of old."

With these words she threw the apple of discord. Torroni fought to keep me with the opera; mother wanted me at home; and I would much rather have accepted a situation as teacher of music away from home.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MANNERS AT CROQUET.

Did it ever strike our readers that of all games, and more especially out door games, this one comes nearest to bringing to the surface the ill-breeding of well-bred people? The cause of the trouble must be in the game, which, though it is simple and refined, seems to ruffle tempers in spite of all precautions. We have seen quiet and well-behaved girls almost go into hysterics, amiable young men become sullen and quarrelsome, and, indeed, engagements broken over useless, foolish dissentions, and differences as regards the rules and regulations of this interesting game.

The origin of most disputes lies in the way different rules are interpreted and understood by different individuals. There are many manuals published on the croquet game, and rarely have the players studied and learned from the same authority; the only way, therefore, to avoid having one's temper ruffled and displaying a wrangling disposition to admiring friends, is, to select the best book on the subject and make its decisions final on mooted points.

It does not matter whose authority is used, so that all those engaged understand the rules before the game begins; but it does matter that, when people meet for a social game, certain parties should so bring to prominence their contentious disposition over a trivial thing as to not only spoil their own, but every body elses' pleasure and fun in the game of croquet.

PIERCING.—An old lady being asked if she ever had her ears pierced by the wail of distress, said she couldn't very well remember, but she believed it was done with a fork.

SELECT POETRY.

THE FAIREST PICTURE.

In garlands round the cottage door
The clustering rose and woodbine grow;
The lawn with purple pansies bloom'd,
And sparkled o'er with diamond dew.

A winsome, blue-eyed country lass,
The miller's daughter, wandered by;
Her tresses fluttering in the winds
That broke in wavelets o'er the rye.

With artless grace she rambles where
The primrose stars the meadow lane,
Or in the harvest fields she gleams
Amid the sheaves of golden grain.

Within the lodge the walls were lined
With sketches rare of land and sea;
With earthly dames the canvas glowed,
And gallant knights of high degree.

I saw the king in purple robes,
The jeweled crown, the glittering throne,
And none I thought so grand as he
To sway a kingdom as his own.

A sunny landscape charmed the view
In finely blended light and shade;
And hills and valleys, field and flood,
Were all with wondrous skill displayed.

But while the critics fondly praised
The classic scenes that gemmed the hall,
The blue-eyed country lass I claimed
The fairest picture of them all.

SELECTED STORY.

THE HAUNTED ROOM.

WHATEVER are you girls talking about?" I inquired one afternoon, as, entering the drawing room, I found my two sisters conversing excitedly.

"It's all Uncle Bob," replied Lucie, my younger sister; "if any one likes to make another uncomfortable, it is he."

"What's the matter now?" I laughed, throwing myself upon a couch. "He's a good old fellow enough in his way."

"And has one of the prettiest and most amiable daughter, eh, Ned?" said my sister Kate, with a roguish smile.

"You are right there," I answered coolly, though feeling my cheeks tingle.

"Then you may find some interest in the contents of her letter, just arrived," proceeded Lucie, with equal slyness.

"A letter from Maud," I ejaculated, springing to my feet; "what teases you girls are, not to tell me before. Where is it?"

"Where is it, indeed," pouted, Lucie. "It is sent to me, and is 'strictly confidential.'"

"Nonsense! Maud would say nothing she did not wish me to know."

"Yes," laughed Kate, "that she loves you!"

"Bah! she told me that months ago, when I confided to her a similar secret."

"Still you call uncle Bob 'good in his way,' though he will not hurry to give his permission to your marriage! But there, don't fret. Here is good news as well as bad. Maud writes that Uncle Bob has given his consent—on one condition."

"He has really consented!" I cried in rapture. "What is the condition? That I turn Swedenborgian?"

"No; but this: You remember, a year ago, having had an argument with him respecting the existence of ghosts. He maintained the power of the departed spirit to return to earth probable. You somewhat irritated him by treating the idea with scorn, and not only declared your willingness to sleep in the most haunted chamber to be found, but made a very rash assertion that you would 'lay the ghost'—in other words, 'discover the trick.' You nettled Uncle Bob much, to which I fancy you may attribute his lingering consent; for, although he does not believe in ghosts in the vulgar sense, he does in the theory that the air is full of the spirits of the departed, who, finding a mortal *en rapport*, can at times make themselves visible."

"Lucidly put, Kate; but what has this in reference to the condition?"

"Just this: In the house Uncle Bob now inhabits, is, according to his statement, a haunted room, where no one is able to remain an entire night."

"I know it. He swears he took Merton Abbotts because of that chamber alone."

"Exactly. You have often desired to test its ghostly renown, but Uncle Bob has ever denied, declaring that he would not be answerable for frightening you out of the little brains you possess."

"True. Uncle Bob is very complimentary."

"But 'good in his way,'" interrupted Kate, maliciously.

"Well, he says if you now sleep in the room, and 'lay the troubled spirit,' as you declared you could, you may wed Maud directly her trousseau is ready."

"Never!"

"It's true. Here is her letter."

Eagerly I read it, kissed it once, twice, and was so elated that I embraced Kate, and waltzed with Lucie round the apartment. I had loved Maud some time, and now there was a possibility of soon calling her my wife. Only a haunted room—a shadowy presence—divided us! Uncle Bob, it must be owned, was a strange character. Cynical and sarcastic, he seemed to take pleasure in annoying others, while he hated his opinions to be thwarted. By the way, there he was not singular; I have met many with the same antipathies. Still, I was not wrong in averring he had his good parts, though his attacks were generally leveled at myself.

Perhaps my kinder appreciation of him arose from his being Maud's father. At any rate, I am certain that she was the cause why I deemed a visit to my uncle's a most blissful event.

As Kate had remarked, Uncle Bob had lately inhabited Merton Abbotts, an old rambling country house, standing in its own grounds, and surrounded by almost a forest of trees, which gave it truly a somewhat supernatural aspect. By invitation, my sisters and I had been asked to spend a fortnight there, and, on the afternoon following the receipt of Maud's letter, we started.

"Well, Ned," said Uncle Bob, his bright gray eyes twinkling and gleaming from beneath his shaggy brows as he raised them from his dinner plate, "I hear from Maud—you needn't blush, girl—that you are on the *qui vive* to accept my conditions?"

"I am, sir."

"It's a shame," broke out Lucie, backed by Maud.

"My dears, it isn't compulsory," chuckled Uncle Bob. "He can refuse if he likes."

"But he doesn't," said I.

"Good! Now I propose that we pass the evening telling ghost stories."

Despite feminine protest, Uncle Bob kept his word. He related the most creeping tales he knew; told of corpse-lights and candles burning dim, and capped off by reading the most thrilling and wondrous ghost story extant—Bulwer's "Haunters and the Haunted."

"Well, Ned," he chuckled, glancing at me, when we prepared to separate for the night; "have I shaken your nerves?"

"Not a whit, sir," I answered staunchly.

"Good! If you 'lay the ghost,' you shall take Maud with my blessing—he, he, he!" he cackled, going up stairs. "By the way, should the spirits come it too strong, Ned, I've had the room opposite prepared, to which you can beat a retreat."

"I am sure he has concocted some trick," whispered Lucie. "It's like him. He'll play the ghost himself; but I'll keep a watch on his door."

I laughed at the idea, though I really thought it by no means improbable; and, as composed as ever I had been in my life, entered the haunted chamber.

Now, most haunted chambers are large, antiquated, wainscoted, and dark, with four-post bedsteads and funereal hangings. This, on the contrary, was small, cheerfully papered, with a bright French bedstead. There was nothing ghostly about it.

"I wonder if he is tricking me?" I reflected as, with a little difficulty, I shut the door.

It closed so exactly, that it could not be easily opened, which assured me that none could enter without my hearing them. Besides this, it bolted inside.

I looked under the bed, examined the walls, and also the window, which was of double glass, like those in law chambers, to exclude the noise from without. It was fastened; no one could gain access by that means, for it looked upon a dead wall, and was over thirty feet from the ground.

Convinced that nothing human could take me by surprise, and utterly discrediting the supernatural, I undressed, lighted my night lamp, and went to bed.

"I fancy I see it all," I thought, as I laid down. "He imagined he would frighten me into displaying the white feather, and I'd cry peccavi. Not if I know it, when Maud is the prize to be won."

Thinking of Maud, and Maud alone, I fell asleep.

I do not know how long I slept, but suddenly I awakened with the sense of a fearful oppression on my brain, the air felt close and heavy about me, and though anxious to move, to break, as it were, the spell, I seemed to lack all strength to do so.

"What can it be? Am I ill?" 'I reflected; then abruptly recognizing the room, remembering why I was there. "Is it the ghost?" I murmured, trying to smile as I turned towards the lamp. Was it the fault of my eyes, or *did* it burn blue and dim? Most assuredly it did; its flame was pale and sickly. I was watching it in surprise, when, giving a flicker, it went out, leaving me in darkness.

Scarcely had it done so, than a violent trembling siezed me, accompanied by increased difficulty in respiration. Did spirits really exist? Was the room haunted? Was I being tricked?

No; I was assured not the latter, for no human power could make me feel as I did; while during the lamp's burning I had seen the room was just as I first beheld it. I laid a space, considering. I would have given worlds to move, yet could not. My faculties appeared gone. I felt like one slowly dying from congestion of the brain, produced by suffocation. It was just the sensation Uncle Bob described all felt who had tried to sleep in that room.

The pain in my head and chest grew at last so intense that I entertained serious thoughts of retiring to the other room, until I recollected Maud.

"What!" I reflected, "beat an ignominious retreat, to be the eternal butt of Uncle Bob? and lose Maud? Never! I'll remain here till morning, though I die!"

Resolutely shutting my eyes, I had recourse to the many modes to court sleep, and, for a space became unconscious. Only for a space. With a violent throe of the body, I again opened my eyes—oh, heaven, to what horror! The darkness around me was no longer a void. It was peopled by myriads of forms, some luminous, others awful, hideous. Wherever I turned they confronted me, jibbering, wriggling, dashing themselves into my face.

"I wreathed and groaned, as, ineffectually, I strove to force them back.

"There are ghosts," I cried, "and this room is the abode of the cursed."

At the sound of my voice, all vanished, all was darkness. Then, far off, appeared a spot of light. As it approached, it increased in magnitude, until it grew into a face! As long as I live I shall never forget it. Its color was of one risen from the grave—of one who had long been dead. The hue was blue, stony, livid; lips, hair, eyes, were all of the same awful tint. But the most terrible yet was the fearful luminosity it possessed, which radiating from it, sent a peculiar light around. Slowly, slowly, it advanced, my eyeballs dilating painfully, as it did so, though I lay powerless from horror. It reached my bedside, paused, and raised two long bony hands of the same nature as its face. I shrieked, divining its intent. In vain. With a bound it was upon me, its bony fingers clutching my throat, its knees dug in my chest, its rolling countenance placed close, close upon mine.

It was too awful to bear. Uttering a cry, making a violent effort, I leaped up, seized my dressing-gown, pulled open the door, and darted into the other room, where I fell on the bed, panting and almost insensible.

With daylight, the visions of the night lost power, and I felt somewhat ashamed of my retreat, and experienced much nervousness in facing my uncle, though own to a defeat I determined I would not. When I at last ventured into the breakfast room, Uncle Bob hailed my pale face with a loud burst of merriment.

"By George, he has seen the ghost," he cried.

The girls, especially Maud, were full of compassion and questions.

"It is nothing," I said; "except that I slept ill, having had night-mare; but"—and I looked at my uncle—"I shall sleep there again to-night."

"You will?" he asked seriously. You'd better not, Ned."

"With your permission, I will."

"Oh, certainly, but I would advise you not."

I would not admit having seen anything, nor listen to the girls' entreaties for me to abandon the idea of another trial, and that night was once more shut and bolted in the haunted room.

I had, however, no intention to sleep, but to watch until dawn. Lighting my lamp, I sat down at the table and opened the book I had managed to procure from the drawing room. I had taken the first to hand and it proved not very amusing. Nevertheless, I resolutely set to work.

One, two o'clock struck, when, finding the light bad, I looked up; the lamp had began to burn as it had the previous night. The involuntary start I gave also told me that the oppressive feeling had possession of me. Oh, heaven, was that awful spectre again to appear?—those bony hands to be again about my throat? Had I courage to wait? Yes, to win Maud.

Strengthening myself thus, I waited. My brain increased in dizziness. Yes, it was just the same; I could hardly breathe. In a few seconds I knew the lamp would expire, and I should be in darkness. Going to the window, I drew back the heavy curtains. The moon shone brightly. All without was bright, cool, fresh. Ah, if I could but breathe it for a space! Why not open the window? Mounting a chair, for the catch was high up, I tried, but the fastening, from rust or other cause, would not move. My brain swam as I got down, and reeling, I fell, coming in such violent contact with the glass, that my elbow smashed not only an inner, but an outer pane too.

My first feeling was regret at the accident; my next, rapture; for, kneeling, I literally drank the pure, cold night air that rushed in.

"It is like wine," I cried. "Now can I meet the ghost!"

I rose up. Why, what was the meaning of this? The lamp was burning as brightly as ever. The oppression had gone from my chest. The room was as unghostlike as it had ever been. I stood bewildered until my eyes resting upon the "Discourse on Mines," an idea flashed accross my mind. I pondered, rejecting this explanation of my visions, accepting that, until, with a cry of rapture, I exclaimed, "By Jove! I have it! It's a trick, after all—a clever one, and does credit to the knowledge and invention of the perpetrator. But Maud—Maud is mine!"

Having made one or two little alterations in the apartment, I went to bed, and never slept better in my life. When I entered the breakfast room next morning, Uncle Bob cried, "Hallo! I say, you haven't seen the ghost!"

"Excuse me, sir, I have; and—have laid it!"

"By what means, pray?"

"By breaking the window, and forcing open the stove register."

"Oh, ho, you youngster! then you discovered the trick?"

"That you had so hermetically sealed up the room from the entrance of air," I answered, "that after I had breathed all that was breathable, I was siezed with something very like asphyxia, which, by producing suffocation, and surcharging the brain with blood, created the fearful visions of last night. I've laid the ghost, Uncle Bob, but it was a cruel one."

"Never mind, lad; you're a brick, and most decidedly deserve the prize."

"I have won," I laughed. "Maud," I added, taking her in my arms and giving her a hearty kiss, "get your trosseau ready, as I shall be married at once; for now I have ventilated it, there will be no more ghosts in Uncle Bob's Haunted Room."

—*Wife*—"Ah, husband, do you see this beautiful carving? How delicately cut is the pure, white stone!" *Husband*—"Yes, very pretty." *Wife*—"But, William, you have no taste for art; you don't enjoy these things as I do. Just notice that slender column of immaculate marble, with the touching question so beautifully carved, 'Do they miss me at home?'" *Husband*—"Yes, I see; and here is her name on the foot-stone, 'G. A. B.' Yes, I guess they miss her if that was her name." And there came a silence.

—An old gentleman by the name of Gould, having married a very young wife, wrote a poetical epistle to a friend to inform him of it, which concluded thus:

"So you see, my dear sir, though I'm eighty years old,
A girl of eighteen is in love with old Gould."

To which his friend replied:

"A girl of eighteen may love Gould, it is true,
But believe me, dear sir, it is Gold without U."

—The bridegroom of the present day must look upon himself with contempt, unless he can present his bride with diamonds, an India shawl and a set of sables.

—A modest Missouri girl, after many blushes and much confusion, addressed Mr. Shurtz as Mr. Shimmey.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper, and you must give your name and postoffice address. Direct your letters to Editor Children's Department, Trade Palace Monthly, Care, L. S. AYRES & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

MATTIE WANTS AND WISHES.

I want a piece of talito
To make my doll a dress;
I doesn't want a big piece,
A yard 'll do I guess.

I wish you'd fred my needle.
And find my fimble, too—
I has such heaps of sowin',
I don't know what to do.

My Hepsy tored her apron
A tum'lin' down the stairs,
And Cesar's lost his pantaloons,
And needs anuzzer pair.

I want my Maud a bonnet,
She hasn't none at all.
And Fred must have a jacket,
His uzzer one's too small.

I want to go to grandma's,
You promised me I might;
I know she'll like to see me—
I want to go to night.

She lets me wash my dishes,
And see in grandpa's watch—
Wish I'd free, four pennies
To buy some butter-scotch.

I want some newer mittens—
I wish you'd knit we some,
'Cause most my fingers freezes,
They leak so in the fum.

I wore'd it out last summer
A pullin' George's sled;
I wish you wouldn't 'augh so—
It hurts me in my head.

I wish I had a cookie—
I'm hungry's I can be;
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You'd better bring me free.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE FIVE WISHES.

BY ANNA M. PERRY.

It was a pleasant scene, the school-room filled with bright, joyous youth, and merry laughing childhood. There might be seen all ages and sizes, from those who stood upon the verge of manhood and womanhood down to the little mischiefs who had scarcely seen five summers. The long, hard lessons had been recited and none had been deficient this time, the books had been neatly arranged, all arms were folded, and all eyes centered upon their teacher, waiting for her to say, "School is dismissed." But instead of saying this, Miss Everett looked upon the pleasant group around her and said:

"Now, children, as you have all been obedient the past week, and as to-day is Friday, you may write your compositions as usual, or if you had rather, we will spend the afternoon at Forest Grove."

In one voice they all exclaimed, "Let's visit the grove!"

"Well," said Miss Everett, "we will meet at the grove at two o'clock. We will take our teas with us, and, as we are all tetotalers, we will drink cold water. You may all go home now; and let your parents know where you are going."

This was truly a May afternoon. The blue sky was cloudless, the air perfumed with spring flowers, and re-echoing with the songs of the birds. To-day, nature seemed all life and happiness.

* * * * * * * * *

Our next scene opens with a view of Forest Grove and its visitors. They are all in unbounded mirth, and enjoying themselves hugely. They had been crowning their teacher with apple-blossoms and wild flowers until she looked pretty enough for a queen, and she, in return, had told them pleasant stories. Now, a walk is proposed in search of May-apples and cowslips. In a few minutes they start in all directions, and are soon lost to sight, each intent on finding something for their dear teacher.

* * * * * * * * *

Five little ones, between the ages of five and ten, are seated on a mossy bank. They have been gathering cow-slips and violets, and finding this lovely spot, have sat down to rest. They form a beautiful picture, fit for the pencil of any artist. Little Alice, with her soft blue eyes and golden curls; Bessie, with her bright black eyes and glossy jet hair; Mamie, with her lap filled with wild flowers; Bertie with his harmonica, with which he has been trying to make some music for them; and Harry Hartland, with his dimpled cheeks, curly hair, and deep blue eyes so full of love and honesty. Oh, if these children could always be as pure and lovely as they now are!

At last Bessie, springing up, said, "Come let's all make a wish and see if it comes to pass; Mamie you may wish first."

"I guess," said Mamie, "I'll be a school teacher, if I can only be as good and kind as Miss Everett is."

"I," said Bertie, "would like very much to be a Sunday school superintendent, and then I'd like to play on the organ in church and have you all sing with me. We'd make pretty music, wouldn't we?"

"I," said Alice, "would like to be a queen, and be dressed in white all the time, and wear a beautiful crown. Of course, I would be very good, you know, and I'll have you all come and sing for me sometime. Come, Harry, hurry up and make your wish."

Harry thought a few minutes, and then said, "I want to be a true honest man."

Bessie said she guessed she would be a lawyer's wife and live in great style, but she didn't know whether she could go with them when they went to sing for Alice or not.

The bell now rang, calling the children to tea. After tea they all sang—

"Good night, good night, till we meet in the morning,"
Making the woods ring with their happy voices.

I don't think Bertie thought much about the organ then; at least, he didn't say anything about it. They soon started homeward, each feeling very happy and saying, "We have had a splendid time, haven't we?" I suppose you think those wishes were soon forgotten, and space forbids my telling you.

Harry thought about his wish a great many times afterward, always hoping he might be just what he wanted to be on that bright May afternoon. He had a gentle manner, a kind word and winning smile for every one, and, coupled with this, was honest and truthful. He had early been taught at his mother's knee the ten commandments, and as he grew up, earnestly did he strive to keep them. And above all, to love that Savior who had said, "Suffer little children to come unto me," and who, dear children, wants you all to love him. At the time our story commences, Harry was just six years of age, happy in the possession of a kind father and loving mother. At the age to twelve his father died, eaving Harry and his mother to support themselves almost entirely alone. There was kept near them a large hotel, the proprietor of which offered Harry a situation as bar-tender, promising him very good wages, never once thinking he would refuse. Harry thanked him for his kind offer and said, "Mr. A, I cannot deal out that vile poison that has ruined so many eternally. My conscience won't allow it," The hotel-keeper walked away enraged, saying, "That young Hartland is so proud he never will be rich." But step by step Harry worked his way up in the world. His mottoes were, "Strive to excel," and "Try, try again," and he is now spoken of as "that splendid Mr. Hartland." He is now just what he wished to be, "A true honest man," true to his God, true to his conscience, and true to his fellowman.

Little Alice, who wanted to be a queen and wear a beautiful crown, has been called away to that beautiful land where flowers never fade, and where it is always spring, bright, joyous spring. She now wears a crown of unfading glory, and carries in her hand a harp of gold. She does not need the songs of her playmates, for she is singing with the angels, dressed in pure white.

As my space is limited, I cannot tell you what became of the other wishers. I only hope, dear children, that you who read this story will make Harry's wish your wish, and grow up as he did, to be true men and women, never fearing to do right.

—A boy, reading that simply wetting and rubbing stained cloth in cold water would remove all traces of grass stains, sat down in a tub of water and slid down the cellar door an hour. He afterwards rubbed himself to sleep while his britches were being mended.

—A boy of five years, dressed in his first sack coat, stood leaning against his mother's knee. "Mamma," said he, after a pause, "I wish you had put a tail to this coat; I have wanted a a tail coat these good many years. There was silence for a space.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Come, children, for although this is the season for out-door sports, let us take a seat around the table and read our letters to each other. Perhaps, as the sun is very hot, we shall find it fully as pleasant and profitable as racing after butterflies. Well! well! here are answers from every quarter to the enigmas in our July number. Suppose we read them first.

Answer to enigma No. 15—*Amiability;* No. 16—*Comfortable;* No. 17—*Geography;* No. 18—*Robert Burns;* No. 19—*Gladstone;* all correct and no mistakes. Now for the letters and enigmas before us.

Dear Sir: I send you this letter to print, if you think it good enough. I am twelve years old. My sister takes the nice little paper you publish. I intend to try to get up a club. I made out the enigma No. 17; the word is "Geography;" the first is George, the second is ear, the third is pear, and the four is hay. I mean to take the paper myself next year.

WILLIE FULTON.

Anderson, Ind.

ENIGMA NUMBER TWENTY.

My first is in reap but not in sow.
My second is in travel but not in go.
My third is in fun but not in play.
My fourth is in March but not in May.
My fifth is in iron but not in lead.
My sixth is in gray but not in red.
My seventh is in deer but not in fawn.
My eighth is in rep but not in lawn.
My ninth is in age but not in youth.
My tenth is in told and also in truth.
My eleventh is in storm but not in rain.
My twelfth is in Georgia but not in Maine.
My whole is often sold for gain.

LAURA LAMB.

209 Central Avenue, City.

Dear Sir: My age is twelve years. I live in the village of Waldron. It is a very nice place. I went to a pic-nic Saturday. It was one-half mile west of Waldron. I was in a stand and we did very good business. We had a nice time in the morning; it looked so much like rain that nobody come till in the evening. My brother is working in your city at the carpenter trade. He is very well pleased. We looked for him home Saturday night, but he did not come; we think he will be down next Saturday night. Please send me an agency for your paper.

JAMES MARLOW.

Waldron, Ind.

Mr. Trade Palace: My mother takes your paper, and as we never see anything in it from Oregon, I thought I would write to you and ask you if you would like me to write you something about our beautiful home. I like your paper and the letters from little girls like myself. My mother came from Indiana, and that is why she first sent for your paper. She gave me "The Twins Asleep and Awake." We have them framed. I think them very pretty pictures; do not know how you could send such handsome pictures for that amount of money. I send you an enigma, do not hope to get the prize, but would be much pleased if I did. I have taken the advice you gave to the boys and girls in your last paper, to take a new word for my enigma. It is a very easy word, but new.

ENIGMA NUMBER TWENTY-ONE.

I am composed of five letters—
My first is in man but not in lake.
My second is in moon but not in cake.
My third is in dog but not in cat.
My fourth is in mouse but not in rat.
My fifth is in cook but not in ride.
My whole is a savage tribe.

ALICE MOSHER.

Roseburg, Oregon.

My Dear Editor: I thought I would write you a letter to see if I could get the prize. I live near Cowan Station, and I came here when I was three years old; now I am twelve years old. I think I have the answer to enigma No. 14—it is pictures.

NATHAN HILL.

Cowan, Ind.

Dear Editor: I am eleven years of age. I have been going to the sisters' school, five miles west of Terre Haute, and I like the sisters very much. I intend going back again next term. I would like to have the picture very much, if you think my letter deserves it.

FANNIE BENSON.

125 South East street, Indianapolis.

The story in this number—"The Five Wishes"—is one that competed for the five-dollar prize. It is an excellent little story, and if we had offered two prizes, it certainly would have taken the second one. We hope to hear from the author again. Once more we must urge our little friends to write only on one side of the paper. Several interesting little stories, letters and enigmas have been sent to the waste basket because they were written on both sides of the paper. Children, remember this: We send pictures to all whose letters and enigmas appear this month.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

MISS PAYNE.—The author was Hector McNeil, one of the representatives of Scottish song. He was much persecuted during his life, and died in 1818.

MRS. J. E. P.—Henrietta cloth is most suitable for deep mourning. If you do not like crepe, use folds of the same. Black crepe lisse pleatings for neck and wrist. Handkerchiefs with plain deep black border.

MAUD IRVING.—Use pattern 3413 for your gray serge suit and train, with ball fringe of same color and bias folds. A good lace point will cost you from $25 to $40. Hat and gloves will be forwarded immediately.

JENNIE L. P.—Of course the largest library in the world is in Paris. Next in size comes that of the king of Bavaria. You will not be able to obtain those books nearer than New York. Thanks for your kind letter and club.

SCHOOL GIRL.—Tennyson is the author of "Idylls of the Kings. Your handwriting is very good for one of your age, but you must cultivate a freer style. Get up the club as soon as you can, and the premium will be forthcoming.

MRS. DR, TH.—For your little boy's blouses we would recommend corded pique and ecru linen, made by patterns 3418 and 3150. Serge poplin will do nicely for your little daughter. Use pattern 3402, and for Swiss overdress 3401. Your silk will cost you $3.50 per yard, and twenty-five yards will make the costume.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1874

A Handsome Premium to Every Subscriber

Valuable Premiums to those who get up Clubs

WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS.

We have placed the subscription price of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY at seventy-five cents per year and will give to every subscriber two handsome Chromos entitled "The Twins Asleep and Awake," or two elegant steel engravings entitled "Innocence and Fidelity," each 8x10 ovals. These pictures are worth the subscription price of the MONTHLY and are beautiful gems of art that will please old and young.

HOLD ON!

Read about our Premiums for Clubs.

This is, BOYS. And GIRLS, interesting to you.

3. For a club of three subscribers, at 75 cents each, we will send the one who gets it up, a Pocket Knife for a boy or girl, or a French Harp or a game called Totem, each worth 50 cents.

4. For a club of four, a pretty puzzle, Christ Blessing Little Children, worth 75 cents.

5. For a club of five, a box of Ebony Dominoes, or a Wax Doll, with real hair and eyes that open and shut, worth 85 cents.

6. For a club of six, a funny puzzle The Chopped Up Nigger, worth $1.

8. For a club of eight, a Russia Leather Portmonie, or a Spy-glass, or a set of Chess Men, worth $1.50.

10. For a club of ten, a child's China Tea Set, or a handsome Wax Doll that cries and has real hair and eyes that open and shut, or a fine Kettle Drum, worth $2.

12. For a club of 12, a Stereoscope and one dozen beautiful Views, or an elegant French Harp, worth $2.50.

15. For a club of 15, a Doll Play House, or a Boy's Tool Chest, or a miniature Sewing Machine, that sews equal to any large machine, worth $3.25.

18. For a club of 18, a Toy Tin Kitchen, all complete, worth $4.50.

20. For a club of 20, a set of Child's Furniture and a Wax Doll, or a Magic Lantern with 12 magnificent views, worth $6.50.

30. For a club of 30, a Violin, or a Guitar, or a Fancy Willow Work Stand, worth $10.

50. For a club of 50, a Baby Carriage, or a Guitar, or a Prussian Drum, or a Child's Three Octave Piano, with stool, worth $16.

100. For a club of 100, a Flutina or a Baby Carriage worth $30.

Subscriptions can begin with any number.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If parties getting up clubs prefer we will send them any article sold in the Trade Palace, allowing 25 cents on each subscriber. If the article selected amounts to more than the Premiums the balance can be sent in cash. The money, 75 cents for each subscriber, must invariably be sent with the names in Registered Letter or by a Post Office Order.

OUTFITS.

Parties wishing to act as agents will be furnished with a full set of the pictures and several copies of the MONTHLY for 50 cents.

Address all letters to

L. S. ARYES & CO.,

TRADE PALACE,

INDIANAPOLIS INDIANA.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON FIRST PAGE.

Fig. 1, illustrates a charming costume for traveling or school wear. It is composed of gray serge and trimmed with folds of blue cashmere. The skirt is four gored and cut by pattern 3066, price twenty cents. The pretty polonaise, pattern 3362, is half fitting and adjusted to the figure by a belt. It is buttoned down in front and looped high on the hips. Coat shaped sleeves and chatelaine pocket of blue silk. English straw turban, trimmed with scarf of blue silk and shaded ostrich tip.

Fig. 2, represents a costume of blue and white plaid silk, and overdress of white serge poplin, trimmed with narrow black velvet ribbon. The skirt is made by pattern 2253, price fifteen cents, and the polonaise by pattern 3364, price twenty-five cents. Hat of white Dunstable straw, trimmed with ruches of blue ribbon and cluster of pansies, rosebuds and apple blossoms.

Fig. 3, represents a costume of buff batiste, braided with black. The skirt is cut by pattern 3066, price twenty cents, and the polonaise by pattern 3364, price twenty-five cents.

Fig. 4, illustrates a dainty sailor suit for a little miss of four years. It is made of figured pique, the skirt scolloped. The blouse is cut by pattern 3376, price twenty cents. Sailor hat of white straw with blue band.

Fig. 5. This pretty suit for a boy is made of of white marsailles and decorated with braid, buttons and bows of black velvet. The skirt is cut by pattern 3380, price twenty cents, and blouse waist by pattern 2570, price fifteen cents.

Fig. 6, represents a back view of fig. 5.

FASHION MATTERS FOR AUGUST.

As all the world, or at least the fashionable female world, is dressed in linen, batiste or muslin, there is little else left for us to describe, and even these defy description, with their masses and volumes of ruffles, puffs, bands and tuckings. The straight and bias shirred ruffle, headed by narrow or wider puffs, is the favorite trimming for thin dress material, in wash goods as well as *de bege* and barege, accompanied by the diagonal or perpendicular puffed front widths or tablier overskirt. Percales, piques, and all heavier wash material is trimmed with bands and pipings of different colored, plain or striped muslin. For seaside wear, barege is preferable to organdie, lawn or white goods, since these wash goods loose all self-respect after a morning promenade along the misty shore, and become limp and unsightly; whereas, the old time barege in appearance will outshine half a dozen muslin dresses, and is, after all, but little warmer. Lace striped linen batistes are cool and ladylike. *De bege*, double-faced alpacas, German challis, are all pretty and inexpensive. They should be made and trimmed plainly, which, for those materials, is considered the best taste.

There can be nothing definitely said about fall goods, but from present tendencies it would seem that glossy silks will be in demand, and woolen goods with a rough surface. We think that combinations of the two fabrics will be used for costumes for carriage and street wear. They cannot fail to be appreciated, as the contrast hightens the effect and brings out the best points of both. The different browns, it is asserted, will be more popular than ever, and the combinations of purple and gray or lilac, after an almost hopeless struggle, seem to be accepted as good style and taste.

In trimmings, we acknowledge our utter inability in establishing what is most stylish, Some years since, fashion adopted a certain style of trimming, and that and nothing else was used, to the satisfactoin of all, but now the fates help us! it seems to waste all its sweets at one sitting, and nothing left to draw from in the future. Styles, trimmings, and even the seasons are confounded, for we see velvet and satin dresses in July, not to speak of the heavy silks and cashmeres; thus the rise of the thermometer seems to weaken good sense and pervert good taste.

Sleeveless jackets of every description are still *en regle*, and the neatest thing to brighten up an old dress or a colorless muslin. The regulation traveling dress is made of some soft gray goods, with round skirt, without polonaise or overskirt. The front is trimmed with diagonal or perpendicular folds, and the rest of the skirt covered with shirred flounces. Jacket of the same material fastened at the throat, and springing open from there to display the vest completely.

In lingerie, everything is accepted simultaneously—tulle and muslin ruches, lace and linen collars, small and large—in fact everything that good taste and fancy can invent.

In the way of hats and bonnets, we can only repeat what we have said of dresses—we have scarcely seen two alike—and yet it is distressing to hear from our Europe traveling friends that the genuine Parisian bonnet differs materially from those we wear in this country, and that, too, after all the strenuous efforts of our milliners at home. However, if we cannot wear Parisian hats, we can have as great a variety as any one, and some of *our* styles are exceedingly pretty.

Some of the most elegant are made of black or white chip, with colored, black or white silk scarf carelessly twisted about the crown, with sash ends falling in the back and elaborately decorated with choice flowers and feathers. Some hats for the country are simply trimmed with a square silk handkerchief, but there is an art in arranging them gracefully. Leghorn hats are turned up on one side, and trimmed with lace scarf, flowers or feathers. Charming little home-made hats are made of pink or blue percale, covered with white Swiss and trimmed with lace and a cluster of field flowers. The black lace and net bonnet, ornamented with jet in profusion, is still the favorite for a quiet dress hat, especially for those who cannot afford half a dozen hats in a season.

Wonderful changes are reported for the coming season, but as yet they are a myth.

A superb dinner dress was composed of rich black faille, made with long train, entirely plain, and the edge finished with a heavy cord of blue velvet and a ruche of pleated white crepe lisse. On the left side the skirt was looped high, displaying a petticoat of blue silk trimmed with alternate flounces of silk and crepe lisse. The black skirt is held in position by a large bow of blue satin and black velvet, fastened with a jet buckle. The waist is plain, corset shaped, and laced in the back, the lower edge corded, and the neck finished with a blue silk Marie Stuart collar and fraise of black thread lace. Elbow sleeves, with deep mousquetiere cuff of blue silk and deep lace ruffle of black and white lace. A blue silk ribbon bow, two inches wide, is fastened on the back of the collar with the ends falling to the edge of the train.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

In novel head-dresses, we show some beautiful styles, varied in such a manner as to have a becoming coiffure for any shaped head or contour of face. A very pretty coiffure is made of the front hair, raised up in such a manner as to produce three large furrows. To obtain this result the hair must not be pulled up too tight, place a ribbon over the first furrow and arrange the second and third in the same way, keeping the hair up by means of pins. The back hair is arranged in several rows of puffs from which droop two or three long curls. Another pretty style for house-wear is arranged by two braids in front, forming a double coronet. The back is arranged in a chignon of three braids mounted on puffs. Chignons have again appeared, chiefly of soft curled hair, forming a mass of puffs and undulated hair, and a few long curls falling on the back. Several rows of velvet ribbon across the head, below each one of which is sewed a row of frizettes, falling backward on the head, is new and very pretty. Soft puffs, curls and light mounted braids are recommended for summer wear. Ribbons for ordinary and flowers for state occasions are *en regle*.

Gloves.

We always keep a full stock of the Thomson and Harris seamless kid gloves, which have no equal in the market. We sell a splendid two-button kid glove for $1.00. We are selling off at a sacrifice our stock of summer gloves and gauntlets, and will give all our patrons reason to remember us with pleasure. Ask our prices, questions don't cost anything.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—The old-fashioned caps are again *en rigor* for young babies.

—Crushed strawberry and verdigris color are a new French fancy.

—Above all others the favorite color still is the dark marine blue.

—Jabots and dressy collerettes of muslin are again in favor to brighten up dark dresses.

—Dresses composed of a mixture of plain and fancy silk, are just now in great demand.

—Black Spanish fans, with grotesque designs in painting, are now worn with any colored toilet.

—Both green and Madonna blue tissue veils have taken the place of the gray shades of spring.

—Pale green and lavender cambric dresses, abundantly ruffled, are favorite breakfast costumes.

—White muslin and Valenciennes and black thread lace barbes are the favorite neck tie at present.

—The most picturesque hat worn at watering-places is made of white chip, with scarf of white silk.

—The present style of wearing a watch is with a chatelaine, elaborately carved and set with jewels.

—Walking skirts of the regulation width should be from three to three and three-fourths yards wide.

—Necklaces of different colored golds are new and fashionable, but not so chaste and pretty as the old style.

—A novelty in jewelry is a tiny bouquet holder, used for the favorite button-hole and shoulder bouquets.

—Jet belts of elaborate design, with heavy fringe of the same, are indispensable for a fashionable toilet.

—Lace fichues, both of black and white lace, are worn lapped over the bosom with afternoon and dinner dresses.

—The newest chatelaine pockets are swung very low, and transparent enough to show a handsome handkerchief.

—Dainty breakfast and dusting caps of white muslin, trimmed with pretty ribbons, are worn by young married ladies.

—The regular croquet hat is made of coarse straw, covered with pleatings of white Swiss and bows of black velvet.

—Tablier fronts and sleeveless jackets, composed entirely of alternate stripes of gimp and lace, are a late importation.

—Among the pretty additions to summer dresses, are dainty colored aprons of blue, lilac, rose, or black twilled India silk, with ruffles of white muslin and lace.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

—Six young ladies are preparing to practice law in London.

—We are to have female lawyers in Indianapolis, so rumor says.

—Mrs. Harriet D. Walker, at the recent Lynn District Conference, was licensed to preach.

—The Massachusetts Legislature has passed a law making women eligible to membership on school committees.

—Vassar college is to have an art gallery, comprising seven hundred large tinted photographs of pictures by the old masters.

—Four thousand nine hundred and eighty-nine persons in Indiana, between the ages of 10 and 21, can neither read nor write.

—A Japanese young lady, who came over to our shores three years ago, bore off four of the highest prizes at a Washington Seminary recently.

—Great Britain and Ireland are about as large as New Mexico, but not as large as Iowa and Nebraska. They are less than New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

—Mrs. Alice G. Bushong, wife of the late Dr. J. H. Bushong, of Anderson, has been admitted to full membership of the Indiana State Dental Association. She is an inestimable lady, and a dentist of rare skill.

—If young ladies want to look beautiful, here is a sure recipe: Eat meat once a day, pickles once a week, and sweetmeats once a year; a cold bath every day, walk five miles every day, and then you will have no need of paint or powder.

—Miss Sarah E. Raymond, for many years a valued teacher in the city schools of Bloomington, Ill., has been promoted to the superintendency of public schools of that city, *vice* J. H. Gaylord.

E. T. & E.

Are three gentlemen, all fine social fellows, full of vim, good business habits, excellent taste and young America to the backbone. They make graceful curves with the tape line and rule, slash in with apparent recklessness with the shears, turn a goose to good account, and in the end produce as nobby a suit of clothes for a gentleman as ever hid the mistakes old *nater* has make in masculine humanity. They are tip-top, A No. 1, square toed, bang up, fashionable merchant tailors, sailing under the firm name of Egan, Treat & Egan, at 26 and 28 South Illinois street, and are getting immensely rich by charging high enough prices to enable them to turn out garments that are so deliciously soul and body satisfying that the said prices would be considered cheap if doubled. If you don't believe this, let them get up your wedding or dress suit, and then your tongue will wag to the music of our pencil, while if you are single you will fetch a high price in the market of matrimony.

Second Floor Bargains.

In black laces, gimps and fringes we show the finest assortment in the city. Our present stock is entirely too large for the season, and we must close it out. Therefore, we have marked down the prices to actual cost. We also have made the same reduction in our stock of lace scarfs, barbs, fichues, jackets, overdresses, etc.

We will close out all our summer shawls at any price that will sell them.

In suits for ladies and children we have some rare bargains, for we shall close out our stock at half the real value.

Don't fail to visit the Second Floor of the Trade Palace. Visitors to the Exposition will please bear this in mind.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

PUT THIS ON IF IT FITS.

Accidents will happen and misfortunes will come to the best regulated families, and one of the chief aims of mankind is to maintain a safeguard against them, first against life and then against property. Fire is one of the most destructive elements that man has to fight, and after taking all the possible precautions against its getting the mastery over him, he seeks further safety through the agency of fire insurance companies. And it is right here that he often makes the most miserable failure, either through an inexcusable false idea of economy or lamentable ignorance by insuring with companies that have no merit or standing and that victimize their patrons by the deceitful snare of low rates. An insurance company, in order to be safe and always able to meet its losses, must have money and plenty of it, and this money must come from its patroms. It needs a large reserve of thousands upon thousands in order to meet such losses as a Chicago or Boston fire involves, and a sensible man had rather pay ten dollars and be certain of getting his money if his property burns than to pay five or even one dollar and stand the chance of not getting it. Yet we find thousands of these five and one dollar men all over the country who seem never to profit by the experience of others and who often pay dearly for their false economy. The companies that stand the test and that are endorsed by the best business men the world over are the Ætna of Hartford, the Howard of New York, and the Springfield Fire and Marine of Mass., all sounder and safer than the deepest vaults or strongest banks in existence, and represented in this city by A. Abromet, Esq., a gentleman of ripe insurance experience, who hates wild-cat and wild-cat dealings and believes that the best is none too good, and the poor not worth having at any price. Friends, it is not too late to mend to-day, but it may be to-morrow.

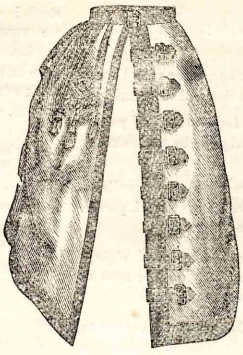
We are selling a nice line of Chintz calicos in bright stripes and figures; also a full line of bordered edge calicos, at the Trade Palace. We keep a good stock of prints and ginghams always on hand. New patterns are received as soon as out, and very often we are in price a little below the market.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

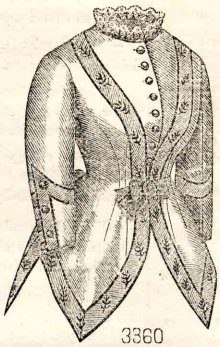
E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR AUGUST.

Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.

3395
Front View.

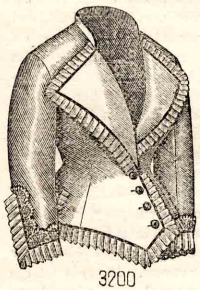


3395
Back View.

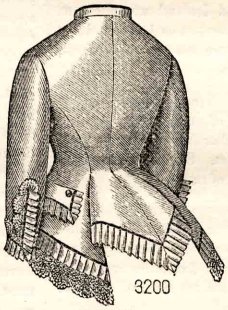


3360
Front View.

3360
Back View.



3200
Front View.



3200
Back View.

3300
Front View.

3300
Back View.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3395—Ladies' Greek overskirt. This charming overskirt is one of the prettiest the season has brought forth. It is composed of black cashmere, with decorations of black velvet, steel slides, and velvet pocket with steel and jet embroidery. It is remarkable for its peculiar formation, and will be a favorite for summer and fall wear. Seven yards of twenty-seven-inch goods are required for this overskirt, and price of pattern is twenty cents.

3360—Ladies' postilion basque. This stylish garment is made of black gros-grain silk, with trimmings of jet embroidery on bands of black satin. The front is shaped in oval points and fitted by two darts. The back is adjusted by center seam and side forms; the postilion is formed from an extra width left at the front edges of the side forms and laid in pleats. The sleeves are coat shaped with deep cuffs. Price, thirty cents.

3200—This illustrates an attractive basque made of lavender faille, trimmed with pleatings of the same, black lace and a purple velvet cord above the pleating. The diagonal front has a deep revere collar reaching to the waist from where the skirt portion is buttoned to the edge. The neck is finished with a standing collar. The sleeves are coat shaped and ornamented with pleatings and lace. Price, thirty cents.

3300—Child's basque, made of blue serge, with vest folds and ruffles of blue silk. This cunning little basque is one of the prettiest and most easily fitted patterns. Price, twenty-five cents.

White Goods.

As the season advances our prices decrease, for we must sell out clean our present stock. Therefore we positively offer magnificent bargains in all kinds of white goods, such as lawns, swisses, nainsooks, jaconets, organdies, brilliants, cambrics, piques, etc., etc. Come and get bargains that will astonish you.

L. S. Ayres & Co.,
Trade Palace.

Butterick's Razor Steel Scissors are the best and cheapest sold, and every lady should have a pair. We keep all the sizes, ranging in price from 85 cents up to $3.00.

L. S. Ayres & Co.

Notions for Almost Nothing.

Down goes the prices on our elegant stock of real and imitation laces, lace collars, handkerchiefs, barbs, etc., veils and veiling, very cheap.

Linen handkerchiefs, of all qualities, for ladies, gents and children, at half what they are worth.

Ribbons of every description and for all purposes, at less than they would bring at auction. Ruchings, collars, cuffs, ties, belts, fans, corsets, hoop skirts, bustles, buttons and notions innumerable, all to be swept away at some price. Come one, come all; we want the money, you want the goods. All hands will be well pleased.

L. S. Ayres & Co.

☞Take your old Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine to C. H. Cook & Co., No. 36 West Washington street, and have it made over into the new Wheeler and Wilson at a very small cost.

Lace Curtains.

The greatest and cheapest variety in the city. Good qualities and handsome patterns from 20 cents to $1.25 per yard, at the Trade Palace.

MATTERS OF HEALTH.

Food for Young Children during the Summer.—As this is the dangerous time, and the death-rate of young children largely on the increase, mothers should be particularly careful as to the food prepared and given to their little ones. Confectionary, nuts, green fruit and gross food of any kind should be utterly discarded; in other words, let the children's diet be simple and plain, consisting of milk and farimacious articles well cooked. Attention to the body by daily sponging with tepid or cold water, with an addition of a little salt, and a good rubbing afterwards, is essential to good health. Plenty of out door exercise, (out of the sun,) well ventilated rooms, and at the first symptoms of derangement of the bowels, administer a small dose of castor oil and a few drops of laudanum; spiced syrup of rhubarb or rhubarb cordial with a little lime water, if accompanied by sickness or acidity of the stomach, and, if possible, greater vigilance in diet. If a mother takes a small child to the table and feeds it, as most mothers do, "a little of everything," the warm weather will bring on the dreaded summer complaint, and that "second summer" bodes evil to the child and uninterrupted solitude and care to the mother. It is not a dispensation of Providence that a child should have summer complaint, but it usually ensues from neglect of duty, from injudicious habits and carelessness in nursing, feeding and clothing the child. With this advice to mothers, the means of preventing disease through correction of errors and doubled care, is considered of far more value than any detailed course of treatment could possibly be, and therefore medicines, proper, are left entirely to the family physician.

Dyptheria.—An eminent physicians says that the clothes, handkerchiefs and napkins used about a patient with this disease should be saturated with simple disinfectants. A person will get dyptheria by kissing a child with it. A physician from Baltimore, some time ago, was treating a young lady for this dreadful malady, when she sneezed and he felt a particle enter his nostrils. In two days afterwards symptoms of the disease appeared, and in an incredible short time the doctor died, in spite of all efforts of his skilled associates to save his life.

In Arabia there is a plant whose seeds produce effects similar to those of laughing gas. The seed pods are soft and woolly in texture, and contain two or three black seeds of the size and shape of a French bean. These seeds when pulverized and taken in small doses operate upon a person in a most peculiar manner. He begins to laugh loudly, boisterously; then he sings, dances, and cuts up all manner of fantastic capers. The effect continues about an hour, and the patient is uproariously comical. When the excitement ceases, the exhausted exhibitor for an hour or more sleeps, and when he awakes he is utterly unconscious that any such demonstrations have been enacted by him.

WHERE TO BUY.

When in Indianapolis, buy your dry goods, millinery and notions at the Trade Palace.

Buy your carpets and wall papers at Adams, Mansur, & Co.'s 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.

Buy your watches, silverware and jewelry at Colclazer's, No. 12 East Washington street.

Buy your hair switches, puffs, chignons, etc., at Mrs. S. L. Stevens', No. 24½ West Washington strest.

Buy your pianos, musical instruments and sheet music at M. A. Stowell's City Music Store, opposite the post office.

Get your photograph taken at Harry Fowler's Art Gallery, No. 24½ East Washington street.

Buy your stoves of Mothershead & Morris', manufacturers, No. 36 South Meridian street.

Get a suit of clothes made at Egan, Treat & Egan's, No. 28 South Illinois street.

Get your lunch at Taggart's bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street.

Buy the Arctic soda water and all the medicine you need at Cobb's Corner Drug Store, corner Washington and Illinois streets.

Bring in your old sewing machines and get them made good as new by C. H. Cook & Co., No. 36 West Washington street, room No. 7.

"Jane Johnson, where did you get that suit?"

"Why, at the hurly burly store, Mrs. Lookout."

"Well, I should think you did. What did you pay for it?"

"Why, only $15.00; don't you think it's worth it?"

"Worth it? No! Look at mine; I only paid $8.00 for it at the Trade Palace, and it's worth two of yours."

"Oh, my patience! Mrs. Lookout, how I am cheated! Why did I not take sister's advice and go to the Trade Palace? Well, well! It's dear bought experience, but I will try and make it profitable by buying my entire bill at the Trade Palace when I go up to the Exposition."

"I think I will go with you and we will buy together."

☞ Axminster carpets, lovely patterns and attractive prices, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 South Meridian Street.

Crashing, Smashing, Slashing Bargains for Jane, Maria, Phebe, Hepsy, Mary, Clara, Aunt Sarah, Cousin Judy, Rhoda's baby, Grandma Griffin, and every body else in Christendom, at the Trade Palace.

SECOND-HAND SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE.

C. H. Cook & Co. have for sale, at No. 36 West Washington street, a large number of second-hand sewing machines, which they have repaired and renovated, and made fully as good as when new, which they will sell at very low prices. This is a splendid chance for any one wanting a good machine for a little money. Don't fail to call and examine before you purchase.

AN IMMENSE ESTABLISHMENT.

Adams, Mansur & Co. conduct one of the largest, if not the largest, carpet and wall paper establishments in the west. We might give the dimensions of the various apartments, the number of stories high, the number of workmen and salesmen employed, but that would give but a faint idea of its immensity. One must see it, walk through each apartment, see the piles and stacks of goods, watch the multitude of busy hands at work, see the hurry and bustle of receiving and shipping goods, to realize what the establishment is. The great attraction, and what makes it such a marked success and so immensely popular, is the quantity, quality and newness of the goods, and the low prices.

All the new patterns in carpets and wall papers, as soon as issued by the manufacturers, are brought to this firm as soon as steam can carry them, and patrons find something new and pleasing to select from every time they call.

Buying direct from the manufacturers and importing all their foreign goods themselves, enables the firm to sell at lower prices at retail than many smaller houses can purchase them in New York by the wholesale. This is a tremendous advantage, and the public are quick to see it. We trust that all of our out of town readers will visit this mammoth establishment, and anything wanted in any style or quality of carpet, wall paper decorations, lambrequins, decorations, oil cloths, matting, rugs, curtains, etc., can be obtained at what many would term auction prices.

For Men and Boys.

In our Woolen Department we have also made a general reduction in coatings, vestings, and pant goods; also in cassimeres, tweeds, jeans, cottenades, blue goods, etc., etc. Our country patrons will find it to their interest to visit this department.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ The City Book Store, No. 43 E. Washington street, is where Messrs. Yohn & Porter keep something interesting to read and study. In fact they keep all kinds of books, and then they keep stationery, the best kind, too, tinted, initialed, perfumed, gilt-edged note paper for love letters, invitations, school girl letters, etc. In gold pens they have little tiny affairs for fairy fingers, and others as large as shovels for counting room purposes, all excellent writers. Then they have inkstands, pencils, rulers, writing desks, cards, mottoes, pictures, and everything else that a sensible book store should contain. Lastly, Yohn & Porter both have a kind of a how-do-you-do style about them that makes customers feel that they have fallen into pleasant places, and that they will get their measure full and running over.

We always keep a full line of real and imitation laces at the Trade Palace. Also, lace collars, handkerchiefs, barbs, fichues, etc. These goods are we now reducing in quantity as fast as possible, and are selling them off very, very cheap.

HORTICULTURE.

Information on these interesting subjects kindly furnished by Mr. Anthony Wiegand, Florist, 200 South Missouri St.

Having heard so much about "our shady yards and gardens where little or nothing will flourish," we say in answer to all our complaining friends, the mistake is yours, for there are numerous plants adapted for shady gardens that flourish and thrive with little care. For such there can be nothing more beautiful than our hardy ferns. To be sure they are flowerless, but the beauty and diversity in the forms of the leaf must afford as much pleasure to a lover of nature as the choicest colored flower. Ferns can be planted in beds, lines or clusters, and if a little attention is paid to the arrangements in the various hights of the leaves, the effect is quite as pleasing as that of a well kept bed of geraniums or verbenas. Hardy ferns are not fastidious as to soil, as they grow in almost any kind, but succeed best in light woodland soil, leaf mould and part sand, where they are planted permanently. The large size varieties should have at least one foot of soil, and for winter house plants, in well drained four, six and eight inch pots. A list given below—a choice selection of which can be purchased at a small outlay, and, in fact, many can be found in our summer rambles through the woods—give our readers an idea of the most popular ferns used for garden and house cultivation:

THE MAIDEN HAIR, (*Adiantum pedatum,*) with a rich dark brown stem, about one foot in hight, and a spreading leaf radiating like the spokes of a wheel.

FEATHER FERN, (*Dicksonia punctilobula,*) the largest fern we have, sometimes three or four feet high, and not unlike a huge dusting brush in shape.

THE HARDY FERN, (*Cystopleris bushifera,*) with brown stems and rich, glossy green leaves, like the ivy and evergreen.

CINNAMON FERN, (*Osmunda Cinnamoniea,*) has in the fall rich brown masses of fruit or seed on the lower side of the leaves, can be grown in the sun.

HAND FERN, (*Lygodium palmatum,*) a beautiful climbing fern, resembling a hand, and most suitable for a hanging basket.

WINTER FERN, (*Aspidium acrostichoides,*) is of a spreading habit, its frouds of a dark green glossy color, and remains green all winter out of doors.

The many kinds of *Hydrangeas, Cannas, Mimulus Coleus* and even the pansy—"that's for thought"—do well in the shade. I have seen, also, the pretty vincas flower do finely all the season where they got but one hour's sun each day. *Panicum variegatum* and the different varieties of *Tradescantia* show to better advantage where grown in the shade.

We recommend to every lover of flowers—no matter how small it may be—to devote a bed to pansies. The locality selected should have but a few hours' sun, water them judiciously and keep the dead leaves removed, and you will be delighted with the result.

NOTABILITIES.

—The artist, Perugini, has married the widow of Charles Collins, (brother of the novelist,) and daughter of Charles Dickens.

—John Brougham has summered over sixty winters, and one Winter (Wm.) has just summered him. A bright evening paper says so.

—The latest news in continental courts is, that the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia is soon to marry Beatrice, Queen Victoria's youngest daughter.

—A late rumor, which we sincerely hope may be untrue, tells us that Rogers, whose lovely statuettes are so justly popular, is an invalid with consumption.

—The thirty-first volume of the *Atlantic Monthly* opens out with a new romance of W. D. Howell's, the deservedly popular young author, and poems by Brete Harte and Joaquin Miller.

—Prof. Tyndall is exhibiting a fireman's mask, which enables the wearer to remain in an atmosphere of heat and smoke without danger. Advantage should be taken of this invention.

—Sterne tells us that every time a man laughs he adds something to his life, and Dr. Sydenham said the arrival of a merry Andrew in a town is more beneficial than twenty asses loaded with medicines.

—A monument on the hitherto neglected grave of Edgar Allen Poe seems likely to be erected at last. The headstone, which was completed some years ago, was demolished by a runaway team before it was erected.

—The train-tearing society, called to life by the well-known Vienna newspaper man, Louis Kolbe, has several thousand members who are pledged to omit no opportunity to step on a woman's train, and ruin the dress to which it is attached, if possible.

—It is said that Mr. Lewis, the husband of "George Eliot," is so considerate of her literary feelings, and she is so sensitive to adverse criticism, that he goes carefully through all the reviews and newspapers and keeps out of her sight all notices of her books that are really severe. He tells her the subs ance, but thinks that the perusal of them needlessly excites her nerves and depresses her spirits.

All Orders Promptly Filled at the Trade Palace for wedding outfits' or garments of any description. You will find all the goods on our Second Floor well selected, and prices very reasonable.

☞ Colclazer's illuminated street clock is highly prized by the citizens of Indianapolis who consider it as much of a public benefaction as any public improvement the city has made or is making.

Remember, for Sixty Days, the Royal bargains in the Domestic Department, at the Trade Palace.

Our Silk Department.

We have always taken great pride in keeping this department fully up to a first-class standard. We aim to keep the very best silks and black goods the market affords, and to sell at such prices as to induce patrons to call again. Although in the middle of the season, our stock is a truly elegant one, and purchasers can find a full assortment of black, colored, fancy and Japanese silks; also poplins, grenadines, black mohairs and alpacas, black cashmeres, bombazines, Henrietta clothes, Australian crapes, Empress cloths, etc.; also a full line of mourning goods. We are offering tempting prices on these goods, and in Japanese silks and black grenadines are offering some royal bargains. Visitors to the exposition from out of the city will please visit our Silk Department, if seeking to combine elegance with economy.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

GOOD ADVICE.

Now, take our advice and go to Harry Fowler's photograph studio, No. 24½ East Washington street, to have your photographs taken. Mr. Fowler is a first rate artist, is always at his post, takes perfect pictures, charges moderate prices, smiles his patrons into the best of humor and sends everybody away so happy that they want to return the next day. Take this out and paste it in your hat or pin it to your pocket handkerchief, so that you will readily find the place and will not forget to call. Harry's studio and elegant array of pictures are worth seeing, and we have often paid a half dollar to see a poorer show.

Underwear.

You can buy, at the Trade Palace, ladies' muslin underwear cheaper than the cotton costs to make them, well made and warranted to fit.

Ladies' drawers from 50 cents up.
Ladies' chemise from 75 cents up.
Ladies' skirts from 82 cents up.
Ladies' night gowns from $1.00 up.
Ladies' corset covers from 90 cents up.
A job lot of handsome aprons for 25 cents each

☞ Taggart Bro.'s find the demand for their luscious bread, crackers, cakes, pies, etc., so rapidly increasing, that they have been compelled to open a branch bakery at No. 5 Martindale's block. This shows that our citizens appreciate good and wholesome eating.

Dress Goods.

Now is the time to buy dress goods, such as poplins, alpacas, mohairs, de beges, balemos, Japanese stripes, linens, percales, chintzes, skirtings, etc. This entire stock must and shall be closed out in sixty days. The prices are astonishingly low, and the people will not be slow in recognizing the genuine bargains we offer. L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ For a square noon-day lunch and a cup of genuine hot coffee, visit Taggart Bro.'s bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street. Twenty-five cents pays the bill.

THE PANTRY.

Chocolate Blanc Mange.—Grate a quarter of a pound of cholocate into a quart of milk, add one and a half ounces of gelatine and one quarter pound of sugar; mix well in a jug and stand it in a sauce pan of cold water over a clear fire, stir occasionally until the water boils, then stir continually while it boils for fifteen minutes. Pour into a mould which was first dipped into cold water, and when ready to serve, turn it out.

German Lunch Cakes.—One pound of butter worked into a cream with four eggs, one pound of moist sugar, one and a half pounds of currants, one of large raisins, two of flour, with two teaspoonsful of sal volatile, one of ground cinnamon, one of ginger, two of allspice, two ounces of lemon and two of citron cut fine. Mix all together and roll it out half an inch thick, cut in three inch diamonds and bake in a moderate oven about half an hour. When done, glace them with the white of an egg and sprinkle white sugar over them.

Cottage Pudding.—Take three tablespoonfuls of melted butter with one cup of white sugar, two eggs beaten light, one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, and one teacup of milk with two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in it. This pudding may be either baked or boiled. Serve with wine sauce.

Ginger Brandy, a Stomachic.—Take one pound of raisins, the rind of one lemon, an ounce of ground ginger and a handful of peppermint leaves. Steep these ingredients in a quart of good brandy, then strain it and add one pound of loaf sugar to every quart of juice.

UNRIVALED.

Among the many leading business houses of Indianapolis, none can show a better record or count upon more friends than Colclazer's jewelry establishment, No. 12 East Washington street. It is not simply because the stock of watches, silverware and jewelry is from the most celebrated manufactories in this and the old country, or that the establishment has been largely and judiciously advertised. While they are partial reasons, the main one is, that Mr. Colclazer does, in every instance, as he would be done by. He puts an honest price on his goods, names his best terms to a customer at the outset, and then there is no deviation. The customer finds his goods exactly as represented, that by taking Mr. Colclazer's word or advice in his selections he is the gainer thereby, and that in price there cannot be better terms offered by any competitor. The natural result is, he comes again and brings a friend, and that friend another, and so the work of multiplication goes on until Colclazer, the jeweler, has become known in every city, town, village and cross-road in the State. His friends and patrons are legion.

Visit the Dress Goods Counter at the Trade Palace, and see the magnificent bargains.

BUBBLINGS.

—A little three-year-old girl recently said: "There's two things I do 'spise—Sunday and dyin'."

—A minister on a vacation was asked what he had in his satchel. "Dried tongue," was the answer. The satchel contained a lot of old sermons.

—A will is registered in Waynesburg, Penn., which contains the following clause: "I also give to my beloved wife one red cow, one three-year-old colt, and the remainder of the kitchen and household furniture."

—Near-sighted hens are not so bad after all. Jones says he had one once that ate a quart of saw-dust, supposing it was meal, and then went off and laid a nest full of bureau knobs. But Jones is near-sighted himself.

—"Gimme three cents worth of ginger-pop and a nickle's worth of ginger-bread," exclaimed a rural rooster from Lost Creek, yesterday, as he rushed into a confectionary; "Dad died last week, and since I've come into my fortune, I'm kinder reckless."

Domestics.

We shall make this department interesting for the next sixty days, in bleached and brown muslins and sheetings, all widths, tickings, blue and brown denims, awning stripes, Dayton carpet chains, linings, cotton batting, etc. We have got the goods the people want, and propose to make the prices such that no one will wish to look any further, being satisfied that there are no such bargains to be had elsewhere.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ Cobb's northeast corner Arctic soda water calls a large portion of overheated and thirsty humanity to the Corner Drug Store, northeast corner Washington and Illinois streets. The pleasure of drinking this ice-cool beverage is equal to Christmas skating, and people go in looking as limber as a used up dish rag and come out as fresh and blooming as a new-blown morning glory. If, however, your stomach, liver, lungs or *narves* require repairs, Cobb has got all the stuff in the way of patent or unpatent medicines, drugs, etc., that cures or kills, according to the patient's imagination. Then he has the fancy articles for the toilet, perfumes, hair *ile*, brushes combs, toilet sets, and ever so many and-so-forths, all good, cheap and tempting. And finally, you can't help liking Cobb and the corner.

The Dayton Carpet Chain is the best in use. Sold at the Trade Palace.

☞ "Julia, what makes you so uncommonly kind and good natured to-day?"

"Why, Billy, dear, I have not had to roast myself over a hot stove, baking bread. That and the luscious taste of Taggart Bro.'s bread and crackers would make a crazy woman happy."

"Well, well. Thank fortune for the existence of Taggart Bro.'s, say I."

Reader, do you take the hint?

Next Month.

During the next month the great majority of our out of town readers will visit Indianapolis to attend the State Fair and Exposition. It will be just at the season that we shall be closing out the last remnants of our summer goods, and opening out our fall and winter goods. We hope that every person, particularly every house wife and every young lady, will take time to visit the Trade Palace. We shall have a full force of experienced salesmen to receive our friends and patrons and give them every attention. We shall have all our goods marked down at the lowest possible prices and on many will even below first cost. We shall have plenty of the goods that the people want, and all of splendid quality at the prices asked. We shall have but one price on an article, and that price will satisfy the buyer as well as the seller. We shall have a good stock of silks; a full line of black goods; a very desirable stock of dress goods; all the latest patterns in prints; a tremendous stock of domestics; woolen goods and flannels in abundance; white goods at a great sacrifice; table damasks, towels, napkins, etc., cheap as rainwater; gloves, hosiery, parasols, merino underwear at New York cost; ladies' sashes, ties, ribbons, fans, collars, cuffs, etc., at half price; corsets, hoop skirts, bustles, etc., at a great reduction.

On our Second Floor, we shall be selling ladies' and misses' underwear; ladies', misses' and children's suits; a large stock of black lace goods; also, shawls, bonnets, hats, millinery trimmings, babies' suits, cloaks, caps, etc., all at a great sacrifice from old prices. The bargains will be immense, and we anticipate a tremendous rush. We propose making a lasting friend and permanent customer of every person that enters our establishment. If you have any doubt of our assertions, come and examine our goods and learn the prices, and if you think you can do better elsewhere, we will not grumble. Give us the trial and we will abide the results.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.

If you have got a sewing machine in your house that don't work or that you think is worn out, don't sell it for almost nothing or throw it away, but take it or send it to H. C. Cook & Co., No. 36 West Washington street, up stairs, and they will, at a very small cost, make it as good as when new. Never mind what make of machine it is or how badly damaged, these gentlemen will put it in apple-pie order, and you will gladly pay the very moderate prices asked.

☞ There never has been and never can be better bread and crackers made, than Taggart Bro.'s. Taste not, touch not, handle not any other kind. They will leave bread and crackers at your door if you leave orders at the bakery or hail the wagon.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, AUGUST, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - - -	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We cannot send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

INDIANA STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITION.

The State Fair and Exposition for 1874 opens on the 7th of next month. What it is expected to be may be in a degree judged from what it was last year. Although the first attempt of the kind, the buildings all to erect, many and almost insurmountable difficulties and obstacles to overcome, it was universally pronounced a magnificent success. With the experience of the last year, the buildings and grounds completely finished, greatly improved and in magnificent order, it is not unreasonable to assert that its attractions will be more than doubled, and the crowds in attendance the largest ever brought together in the history of the state. No one is so poor as not to be able to attend once, and as the citizens of Indianapolis will afford every possible facility for entertaining visitors, all may anticipate a delightful, amusing and instructive time, let their stay be for one day or for a month. Come, then, everybody.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.

One year ago last June, one hundred young men formed what is known as the "Mutual Trust Company." The organization started with a capital stock of $25,000, divided into one hundred shares of $250 each, all of which was taken at the outset, each member paying $5.00 down and the balance in payments of $1.00 per week.

A board of officers, consisting of president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and seven directors were elected to serve one year, and business commenced, the board of directors being authorized to buy and sell real estate, negotiate loans, etc., the object being to aid the members in laying up a portion of their earnings and by the union of such savings judiciously invested, obtain profitable investment thereon.

The following is a succinct statement of the transactions of the company for the year ending June 1, 1874:

Total assets, ...	$27,309 61
Total liabilities, ...	13,440 33
Total assets over liabilities, . .	$13,869 28
Total receipts for the year, . . .	6,196 81
Total balance of profits for the year,	$8,158 28

Thus showing at the end of the year, with a paid up capital stock of $5,700 or $57.00 to the share, the value of each share to be $138.69+.

This, taking into consideration the stringency of the money market occasioned by the panic of September, 1873, is indeed very flattering to the company, and fully demonstrates the practability of the scheme. It is a transaation worthy of imitation by the thousands of young men who are spending all their earnings in reckless and foolish dissipation. At the expiration of the time—seven years—for which this association is formed, each member will draw as his share an amount that will be a small fortune and enough to start a sensible man in business. Eleven of the employes of the Trade Palace are members of this association.

The following comprises the board of officers elected at the annual meeting, held June 1, 1874:

President—M. G. McLain.
Vice President—A. A. Miller.
Secretary—John T. Budenz.
Treasurer—John P. Frenzel, Jr.
Directors—George A. Reisner, F. L. Spahr, J. S. McCullough, D. M. Ransdall, A. T. Sinker, A. F. Denny, James P. Baker.

THE following complimentary and unsolicited notice we copy from the *American Manufacturer and Iron World*, published at Pittsburgh, Pa.:

THE TRADE PALACE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—LARGEST MANUFACTURING DRY GOODS HOUSE IN THE STATE.

This leading house, which was founded and established by Mr. N. R. Smith in 1867, filled up a long felt want in this rapidly increasing inland metropolis The firm name of this enterprising house was N. R. Smith & Co. When the public was first made acquainted with the palatial preparations proposed and put forth by this firm, the cry went up that the city could not afford such a house, such unheard of extravagance would bring disaster and failure to the foolish firm. But regardless of this the immense preparations went on and finally the great opening came. The true western grit and eastern enterprise of the head manager, Mr. Smith, soon made themselves known. The public was not slow in finding where they could get bargains and above all honest and square dealing, for Mr. Smith always filled the bill just as he advertised and soon became the most generous and liberal advertiser in the state, and in this way every one was soon convinced that it did not mean failure, but well-earned success, and the Trade Palace was acknowledged by all authorities the leading dry goods house of the state. Soon their business increased so as to create a necessity for more room, and thus the firm of Hume, Adams & Co., carpet merchants, who occupied the second and third floor, moved to more commodious quarters, and enabled them to fit up the two floors for their since well known suit, cloak manufacturing and millinery rooms, giving employment to between sixty and seventy-five seamstresses, and the public now beholds one of the finest, best managed and most popular dry goods houses in the west, thanks to the incessant work and untiring energy of Mr. N. R. Smith. In 1872 Mr. L. S. Ayres, of New York, entered the firm as a partner, and has hitherto been the resident buyer of the firm, and by his carefully selected and judicious purchases greatly added to the popularity of the firm. In 1871 this enterprising house started a paper called the TRADE PALABE MONTHLY, no trashy advertising sheet, but a sixteen-page bound paper, devoted to fashion and literature. This is a new idea in the west, although many eastern houses have their special printing and advertising department. Ten thousand copies of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY are issued every month and distributed over the country. Altogether the Trade Palace has unexpectedly and we may say almost mysteriously outstripped all competition and grown to be the best advertised, most popular and most successful dry goods and manufacturing house in the state. Lately, we are sorry to learn, Mr. Smith, to whom most of its success is due, was obliged on account of continued ill health to withdraw from the management of the house, which is now carried on under the firm name of L. S. Ayres & Co. We wish the Trade Palace and all connected with the same a continuance of the good will and liberal patronage their enterprise, industry and energy have so deservedly won.

NEXT month we hope to have our prospectus for 1875, ready. We are preparing a grand surprise for all our readers and friends. The TRADE PALACE MONTHLY is, we believe, the only fashion paper in the west, and we know it is the cheapest in America. We give better premiums than many publications whose subscription price is double that of ours. Our premiums are worth in cash the full amount of our subscription. Be sure and send for the September number. We send three months free.

WE learn from the most reliable source that there is a ring being formed to raise the price of all kinds of sewing machine needles in a very few weeks. It would be well for all owners of sewing machines to lay in a good supply immediately.

Linens.

If housekeepers want to replenish their stock of table damasks, napkins, doyles, towels, crashes, etc., they can save money by buying at the Trade Palace, for we have put the prices where the people don't often find them, and makes the goods far more desirable than the money. Hurry up and improve this opportunity.

Flannels.

Buy your flannels at the Trade Palace, where you find the best qualities, the greatest variety, the largest stock, and the lowest prices.

MATRIMONIAL.

On the 1st ult., in this city, at the residence of Treasurer of State J. B. Glover, his daughter, Nannie B. Glover, and P. B. L. Nowland were united in the sacred ties of church marriage by the Rev. C. H. Raymond, pastor of the Seventh Presbyterian Church. Among the throngs of invited guests from out of town were Col. Robinson and wife, of Anderson; Miss Caddie Chittenden, of Anderson; Mrs. James G. May, Miss Gertie E. May and Miss Eliza Mobley, Salem, Ind.; Miss Mollie Carlton, Miss Kittie Kelley and Miss Amanda Driscoll, of Bedford; Miss Sada May, New Albany; Dr. W. E Driscoll, Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Porter, Rossville. Of those from Indianapolis were, besides the parents and sister of the groom, Governor Hendricks and Secretary of State, wife and daughter, Auditor Wildman and wife, Attorney-General Denny and wife, Mrs. Oren, State Librarian, and a host of well-known citizens; the house being fairly crowded and presented a rare display of rich toilets. At half-past eight o'clock the bridal party were ushered into the drawing-room, and took their places under a canopy (a marriage bell) formed of evergreen. The pastor then united them, after which the congratulations followed. The attendants were Miss Mollie Carlton, of Bedford, and Mr. Harry McFarland, of this city. The bride was dressed most tastefully in a white organdie dress, with white satin bodice. The skirt was cut *en train*, the front being trimmed diagonally with white satin puffs, and with bows of the same. Orange flowers were worn in her hair, the full veil being looped up by orange sprays. The bridesmaid was dressed in white Swiss, trimmed with white satin pipings and wore a profusion of flowers in her hair and at her throat, carrying, as did the bride, a beautiful bouquet of rich flowers. The bridal gifts were very numerous, including many of costly elegance and rarety. We should be pleased to name them and the doners if space would allow. A regal repast was spread, to which the guests did ample justice. The tables and the various apartments were profusely decorated with rich and fragrant bouquets, wreaths and garlands, furnished for the occasion by Mr. Authony Wiegand. We anticipate for Mr. and Mrs. Nowland a life of wedded bliss, and crave for them the choicest blessings that can fall to the lot of mortals. For more than a year, Mr. Nowland was identified with the printing department of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, and if he carries the same manly and genial qualities into the household that characterized his businesss intercourse with us, to co-operate with the amiable qualities of his beautiful bride, theirs, indeed, will be a perfect and happy home.

Married, on June 23d, 8.30 P. M., at St. Francis Church, Cincinnati, Mr. Edward A. Naltner, of Indianapolis, and Miss Ada M. Weber, of Cincinnati. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Father William. The attendants were, Miss Kate Naltner, sister of the groom, and Mr. Charles Alms, Mr. Joseph Weber, brother of the bride, and Miss Phenie Alms, Mr. John P. Frenzel, of Indianapolis, and Miss Lillie Brownstein. After the impressive ceremony the happy bridal party returned to the elegant residence of Mr. Weber to receive the congratulations of over three hundred invited friends. The lovely bride was elegantly arrayed in a train dress of heavy faille satin, lavishly decorated with rich point lace and orange blossoms. From the head fell the bridal veil, enveloping her as in a cloud of mist, and was held by clusters of myrtle and orange flowers. Pearl jewelry. The charming bridesmaids were robed in masses of puffs, flounces and ruches of white organdie, lace and flowers. The presents were costly and so numerous that space will not permit us to speak of but two, those of the parents of the bride and groom. One a deed for $10,000 worth of real estate, and the other an elegant home outfit from the piano to the sewing machine. After a sumptuous supper—prepared by that well-known artist in that line, Mr. Shultz—the exquisite notes of a full band called the party to the elaborately decorated dancing hall, where the "light fantastic" was indulged in until a late hour. On the following day the entire bridal party repaired to this city, their future home, where another reception was tendered them at the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Naltner. This, too, was one of the most *recherche* affairs of the season, and but a repetition of the festivities of Cincinnati. The refreshments were furnished by Mr. Rockwell, and the music by Vogt's band. Every one of the guests present will ever remember this as one of the most enjoyable evenings spent in this city. Both parties are well known in this city and Cincinnati, and their many friends unite in good wishes for their future life.

Parasols

Cheaper at the Trade Palace than they can be manufactured.

Subscribe for Butterick's *Metropolitan*, the best fashion magazine published. Terms, $2.00 per year; with TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, $2.25.

☞ Wall papers from eight cents per roll up, and carpets from twenty five cents per yard up; at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

Hosiery.

Buy for next summer if you don't need them for this season, for we have cut the prices almost down to nothing, as far as ladies', gents', misses' and children's hose are concerned. We have a large stock of all kinds, and must sell every pair before October.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ The oldest, largest, best and cheapest carpet and wall paper house is that of Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.

Water-Proofs, excellent quality and very cheap, at the Trade Palace.

Millinery.

We don't propose to keep any of our present stock of bonnets, hats and trimmings over till next season. We must and shall make an clean sweep of our entire lot of straw, chip, hair, silk, net and crape bonnets and hats. Also of all our ribbons, laces, trimming silks, feathers, veilings, children's hats, etc. Off they go at cost, at half price or at any price that will sell them. Remember, our Millinery Department is on our second floor, and that we give particular attention to bleaching, pressing and trimming, and remember that a little money will buy a handsome bonnet or hat at the Trade Palace.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ Visitors to the exposition should inquire the way to 47 and 49 South Meridian street, and there buy their new carpets and wall papers. Splendid bargains for everybody.

Parasols

Selling out at cost and less than cost, at the Trade Palace.

Gauze Underwear.

We wish to close out this stock entire, and ladies and gents will find our prices such that they will not have to urged to buy. Only see the goods and learn the prices at the Trade Palace.

In Veils, we are giving the best bargains in the city, at the Trade Palace.

Handkerchiefs.

Excellent bargains this month and next, at the Trade Palace, in pocket handkerchiefs of every description for ladies, gents and children. We are selling them by the dozen and half dozen, at less than jobbers' prices.

All articles pertaining to Infants' Outfits, in great variety, at the Trade Palace.

☞ Adams, Mansur & Co. will sell thousands upon thousands of yards of carpets and bolts of wall paper during the Exposition, simply because their prices are so low the people can't help buying.

Butterick's Patterns.

We ask every lady to try these cut paper patterns, as we know that they cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction, and are superior in every respect to all others in the market. They include patterns for every garment worn by ladies, misses, boys, children and babies, are cut on scientific principles, and always afford a perfect and graceful fit. Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues free.

Address, L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

Thomson's Glove-Fitting Corsets and Thomson's seamless kid gloves are sold at the Trade Palace. They have no superiors.

—Bows and pipings of black velvet are much used to brighten up ecru batiste dresses.

THE TRADE PALACE.

The Great Central Dry Goods House.

The only Dry Goods House in the State that combines Dry Goods, Millinery, and the manufacture of Ladies' and Children's Garments.

The best qualities, an immense stock and the latest styles always on hand.

One price to all, and that as low as can be afforded.

All the Summer Goods now being closed out at a most wonderful reduction in prices.

Splendid Bargains for everybody.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

At M. A. Stowell's City Music Store you can buy the best pianos; you can buy the best organs; you can rent a new piano and *let the rent pay for it;* you can rent a new organ and *let the rent pay for it;* you can buy sheet music, music books, winnowed hymns and other charming song books. Call and see see at No. 46 North Pennsylvania street.

FREE One hemmer worth 50 cents free with each dozen needles. Singer needles 50 cents and all others 75 cents per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of above price.

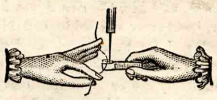
C. H. COOK & Co.,
36 West Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS.
Engraved in the Latest Style by
BRADEN & BURFORD,
21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

THE MAGIC



Sewing Machine Needle Threader.

Every one using a Sewing Machine should have one.

With the aid of this ingenious device, operators can thread the needle from forty to sixty times a minute, and as readily by gas or lamp light as by daylight. It can be seen in operation at

No. 18 SOUTH MERIDIAN STREET.

AGENTS WANTED.

Samples sent by mail for retail price, 25 cents.

BROWN BRO'S & CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

THE PLACE

To buy Gents' Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' Watches, Boys' Watches, fine Gold, Silver and Ivory Headed Canes, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Solid Gold Jewelry of all kinds, handsome French and American Clocks, French and American Bronzes, &c., &c., all from the best and most celebrated manufactories, at the lowest possible prices that any western establishment can afford, is at

COLCLAZER'S,

No. 12 E. Washington St.,

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

We ask special attention to FORESTER'S WOOD COOK STOVE, and the CONFIDENCE COAL COOK STOVE, which we manufacture.

We have the largest and best assortment of Stoves made in the West, all of which we are selling at Manufacturers prices. You can save twenty-five per cent by calling on us. Every stove warranted.

MOTHERSHEAD & MORRIS,
Manufacturers.
36 South Meridian Street.

We have a full assortment of sizes in all the new spring shades in the above glove to which we invite the attention of all ladies who wish to obtain the best glove money can buy. **L. S. AYRES & CO., Trade Palace.**

JOHN CLARK JR. & CO.'S
Mile End, Glasgow, Scotland,
BEST SIX-CORD
SPOOL COTTON
(On Black Spools.)

"THOMAS RUSSELL, SOLE AGENT."

Is used and recommended by all the leading Sewing Machine Companies as being the best for machine use.

All Nos. warranted Six-Cord from No. 8 to 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY DRY GOODS & NOTION JOBBERS.

A full supply always on hand at the Trade Palace

I. B. & W. ROUTE.

Is the only one running SPECIAL DAILY LINES of THROUGH COACHES, as follows:

For all points in
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND CALIFORNIA.

The Through Coach leaves Indianapolis at 3.50 A. M., running through Bloomington, Peoria, Galesburg, Burlington, Ottumwa and Creston, arriving at OMAHA at 9.45 A. M., NEXT DAY, ONE TRAIN in advance of any other route, making but one change of cars to

SAN FRANCISCO.

The evening train, with Sleeper, runs through to Galesburg, connecting for Burlington, Ottumwa and Peoria. Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

FOR ROCK ISLAND AND DAVENPORT.

The morning and evening trains from Indianapolis, running through Bloomington, Peoria and Galva, arrive at ROCK ISLAND and DAVENPORT in advance of all other routes, making but one change of cars for points in NORTHERN ILLINOIS and IOWA.

Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

For all points in
KANSAS, COLORADO AND THE SOUTHWEST,

The Through Coach leaves Indianapolis at 8.00 P. M., running through Danville, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville and Quincy, arriving at KANSAS CITY at 9.50 P. M., NEXT DAY, making but one change of cars for HUMBOLDT, FT. SCOTT and DENVER. The morning train makes close connection via Danville and Peoria for same points.

Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Quincy.

NEW ROUTE TO TEXAS.

The train leaving Indianapolis at 3.50 A. M., runs through to Hannibal, Mo., making close connection with the M. K. & T. Railway, forms the only route to Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Houston, Galveston and points in Northern and Central Texas, without a River Transfer. The evening train from Indianapolis makes close connection via Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott and Parsons. Get your Tickets via Indianapolis, Danville and Hannibal.

Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars
Run through from Indianapolis to Peoria and Galesburg.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. W. BROWN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER, 1874. {No. 9.

GERDA.

[Translated from the German for the Trade Palace Monthly, by Mrs. L. H. Patchell.]

CHAPTER III.

EVEN had I preferred to remain at home, others now had my former pupils, it might be some time before I could form a new class, and then, should I speak of what caused my return, or allow others to mention it? and God knows such things are shown in their worst light. In the gentlest terms it would be called a miserable failure, and not serve as a recommendation. Things were not as they were before I left.

An accident decided the case for me. Some six years previous a young lady friend had married a wealthy manufacturer in S——, and died a few weeks before to my return, leaving two little girls of five and three years, and now inquiries were made for a suitable governess for these two children.

"My dear," said an elderly lady friend of mother's, who was taking tea with us, "I shall be happy to recommend you, and I'm sure all will prove satisfactorily, but you must promise me never to mention that you were on the stage."

With the blood rushing to my face, I said: "Well, do you presume to say that it is a disgrace?"

"Not I," was the kind reply. "I've known you and your family since you were a babe, and am unprejudiced in these things, but *there* it is a different thing. The father of the children, who is an educated and enlightened gentleman, might know all about it, but his aged parents and several sisters who are living in his immediate neighborhood, are emigrated Hollanders, who still adhere to their puritanic notions of propriety and peculiar antagonistic views of stage life. They are good, generous and noble people, but have their hobbies, as we all do; and why tell what is really no one's business? I would like this position for you, for your own as well as the children's sake; besides, the salary is splendid. You admit that you are anxious to go away. Why wait for another opportunity that may not prove so suitable, and when, perhaps, your stage life may stir up more trouble than at this place where it will surely not be known unless I choose to tell it?"

Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

New Fall Styles. For Description see Page 136.

My old friend was right. After a short consultation with mother, I packed my trunks, and in the course of five days was on my way. My disappointed music teacher somewhat consoled himself with the thought that it was only for a short time; it could not be possible that I should give up a brilliant future for a so-called trifle.

It was a long journey to S—. I traveled for some distance in a stage coach, then for miles in the cars, and again with the stage coach to S—, where I arrived at sundown on a balmy, warm March day. I was very tired from the long ride and sleepless night, but as I came near my new place of destination, curiosity, the beauty of new scenery, and finally, the buzz of the large manufacturing city overcame all my fatigue.

When the coach stopped for us to alight and it came my turn to step out, a tall, quiet looking gentleman with a crepe decorated hat in hand stepped up to assist me, saying, "Miss Walter, I believe."

As I nodded my head in surprise, he smiled pleasantly and added, "My name is Van Dolen."

A ray of comfort seemed to pass through my heart as I looked upon this noble face, with the clear blue eyes that rested so kindly upon me, and gained my confidence at once. The knowl- that this man came in person to meet the future

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#9
c.1

teacher of his children was like a healing balm to my wounded mind, and defined my position here at once as nothing else could have done.

When my baggage was looked after, we entered a quiet looking but very handsome family chaise which was waiting to convey us to "Suitland," the residence of my new master.

The following letter, which I wrote to my mother after a four weeks' residence with my new friends, will convey the state of my mind at that time:

"*Dear Mother:* I am contented as one in my peculiar condition of mind and away from you can be. Hulda and Marie love me dearly, and I believe I fill the position to every one's satisfaction. Mr. Van D. is always quiet, even sad; he smiles only when the children are with him, and we contrive to have that happen as often as possible. His parents live but a few doors from us, and during the first week the kindly old grandmother came each morning to look after the little ones and the house in general, but, after having proved my ability and willingness to care for both, she begged me to bring the children to her every morning. So now, immediately after breakfast, when Mr. Van D. has gone to the factory, Marie and Hulda run to bring our hats, and we promenade through the garden for a bouquet for grandma, and then to her for our morning call. By the way, dear mother, I wish you could see Mrs. Van Dolen; the old lady represents a splendid picture of old Hollandish comfort, ease and precision, with her round, fresh and love-beaming countenance, her prim white cap, long drab house jacket and felt shoes. The old fashioned coffee-urn is always bright as glass, and the white table damask looks as though it was renewed at each meal. Every article in the house is at its place as though it had never been moved; the old family bible, before the old lady, is never moved a line from its original place, and with mathematical precision, as the clock strikes nine each morning, the girl comes in to ask, 'My lady, what shall we cook to-day?' Everything here breathes comfort, peace and elegance, but also a peculiar stickling for old fashions and puritanic customs, which are rather an unusual and amusing study to me. As regards outward appearances, the deceased Mrs. Van Dolen must have adapted herself to, and adopted many of the customs of the old lady, and why should I not endeavor to do the same? But as regards the education of the little girls, I have all the liberty I can ask Their father gave me kindly to understand that although he wished to avoid anything that might *lead* his parents to suppose that their wishes were overlooked, he wished his children educated without the small prejudices and soul-killing puritanic coteries of the old school Hollander. Indeed, I inferred from his tone that as you, dear mother, had instilled in our hearts the love of the beautiful and freedom of thought and speech, so he wished his daughters to be taught, and how could I have accepted the position under other circumstances? You see by this that my path winds through numerous difficulties yet, but I hope soon to overcome them, for almost unconsciously I have found favor in Mrs. Van D.'s eyes, through the aid of a pair of *rubber overshoes*. You smile, I know. The little ones have each a tiny pair of these protectors, and upon our first morning call to grandma, I had them wear them. The distance was of no consequence, but the grass was still damp with the night's dew and their slippers light. When we arrived, of course the overshoes were left in the hall, and their grandma's eyes rested with evident pleasure upon the the clean shoes and stockings of her little granddaughters, stepping lightly over her Persian carpets that were so free from every particle of dust. 'The lady evidently knows what it is to be neat, I am glad to see,' was her first pleased remark. Upon the whole it is very quiet here. There seems to be a spirit of sadness pervading the house of which our actions and voices partake to a certain extent, all owing to the late sad bereavement, but the usual quietude after my short life of turmoil and trouble, rests my heart and soul as nothing else could, and I do not think it can ever become irksome to me; my duties here are of too serious a nature to allow me to become lonesome and homesick. The factory is far enough distant from the dwelling house to save the inmates the annoyance of the constant noise and bustle. Only from time to time, when new fire arms are tried, we are made aware of the nature of the business so near our peaceful domicil. Upon these occasions, many officers from the neighboring garrison and distant arsenals come to test the various kinds of weapons made here. Just now I hear them clamoring, and think it a blessing that the fighting is a sham and the armors empty.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WIVES.—What a happy day would that be, the morning of which should smile upon the law for allowing no woman to marry until she had become an economist, thoroughly acquainted with the necessary expenses of a respectable mode of living, and able to calculate the requisites of comfort in connection with all the probable contingencies of actual life! If such a law should be so cruel as to suspend for a year or more every approach to the hymeneal altar, it would at least be equally effective in averting that repentance with which so many look back to the hurried manner in which they rushed blindfold upon an untried fate, and only open their eyes to behold their madness and folly when it was too late to avert the consequences.

—An extraordinary marriage took place at Jevington, England, the other day, the ceremony being performed by the Very Reverend Archdeacon Philpott, in the presence of a large congregation. The married couple both belong to the parish of Jervington, but the singular part is the fact that the bride has no arms, and the ring had to be placed on the third toe of the left foot. At the conclusion of the marriage ceremony she signed the marriage register, holding the pen with her toes, in a very decent "hand."

PROPOSALS AND REFUSALS.

As soon as young ladies go into general society, they are liable to receive attentions that indicate a particular regard, and long before they are really old enough to form any such ties, they often receive matrimonial overtures. It is therefore highly necessary to know how to treat them. The offer of a man's heart and hand is the greatest compliment he can pay you, and however undesirable to you these gifts may be, they should be courteously and kindly declined, and since a refusal is, to most men, not only a disappointment, but a mortification, it should always be prevented, if possible. Men have various ways of cherishing and declaring their attachment; those who indicate the bias of their feeling in many intelligible ways, before they make a direct offer can generally be spared the pain of a refusal. If you do not mean to accept a gentleman who is paying you very marked attentions, you should not allow him to escort you; you should show your displeasure when joked about him, and, if sounded by a mutual friend, let your want of reciprocal feeling be very apparent.

You may, however, be taken entirely by surprise, because there are men who are so secret in these matters, that they do not let even the object of their affections suspect their preference, until they suddenly declare themselves lovers and suitors. In such as that, you will need all your presence of mind, or the hesitation produced by surprise, may give rise to false hopes. If you have any doubt upon the matter, you may fairly ask time to consider of it, on the grounds of your never having thought of a lover before; but if you are resolved against the suit, endeavor to make your answer so decided as to finish the affair at once. Inexperienced girls sometimes feel so much the pain they are inflicting, that they use phrases that feed a lover's hopes, but this is mistaken tenderness; your answer should be as decided as it is courteous.

Whenever an offer is made in writing, you should reply to it as soon as possible, and having in this case none of the embarrassment of a personal interview, you can make such a careful selection of words as will best convey your meaning. If the person is estimable, you should express your sense of his merit, and your gratitude for his preference in strong terms, and put your refusal in his hand on the score of your not feeling for him that particular preference necessary to the union he seeks. This makes a refusal as little painful as possible, and soothes the feelings you are obliged to wound. The gentleman's letter should be returned in your reply, and your lips should be closed on the subject ever afterwards. It is his secret, and you have no right to tell it to any one; but if your parents are your confidential friends on all other occasions, he will not blame you for telling them.

—In these days of scandal and sensationalism, we should bear in mind that the tongue is "an unruly member," and carefully cultivate purity of thought, a charitable spirit and a discrete speech.

A STORY FOR MOTHERS.

BY MRS. CHARLOTTE YORK.

"WELL, Guy, off again? How is this? every evening of late I notice as soon as tea is over you are missing. Where do you spend your time?" inquired Mr. Allison, as he was passing from the dining room, scarcely waiting his reply; but the mother heard Guy say,—

"Only going with Harry Weyman down the street."

"I really am not satisfied, my son, that you should spend so much time with that lad, whom I know very little about. I should think you would sometimes like to stay at home and read more than you do. Time to you, just now, ought to be very precious. Where do you and Harry go?" said Mrs. Allison.

Guy felt and looked his confusion, as his mother put this direct question, but instead of answering her as to where he went, he set up a sort of defense by saying,—

"I do get so tired of home."

"Why, Guy, I am astonished, more than surprised, to hear you say this; a boy who has so good a home."

"It is good enough, but it is so very lonely, for you and Nellie are either going somewhere every evening, or else entertaining visitors in the parlor that do not care to see me. And if father is at home, and I go into the library, he is sure to be deep in a book or his evening paper; he has no word for me. Then the little ones nurse takes off to bed. Now, how can it be else than lonely for a fellow like me? for you and Nellie never take me where you go."

"Well, why should we?" interrupted Nellie, "everybody does not know I have a brother, and you would not like to go uninvited?"

"And why don't they know it?" said he, with a little reproach in his expression; "are you ashamed of me?"

Nellie did not say that the greatest objection to his going with her was his awkwardness, for she loved her brother; but lads of seventeen have unusually more of that unbecoming shyness, called bashfulness, than girls of the same age; and she did not understand that she gave it strength by the very means she was using. All young girls should help their brothers to gain confidence and ease by leading them, though doing it in such a way that those whom they lead are unconscious of it; in this way their awkward bashfullness vanishes. The "gentleness" of many a kind-hearted sister has made her brother to be strong and self-possessed, so that, in turn, he in time repays her with protection and guidance.

Mrs. Allison was at this juncture busy in thought about a dress for Nellie that was late in coming home. As quick as a flash was the transition from all anxiety concerning the tardiness of the dressmaker, or even of the garment itself, and the occasion on which it was to be worn, to anxiety of another kind; for equally dear to her was each child, and her solicitude could not let questioning rest, and she asked Guy to tell her frankly how and where he and his companion spent their evening leisure together.

Guy Allison was a boy well trained to speak the truth, and had not yet learned to deceive his mother, although of late he had not given his full confidence; he had forgotten it was his safest way to tell his mother everything. Happy the boy or girl who never grows too big for this!

After some hesitation and a sort of half-consciousness that he had been doing a wrong thing, he gathered courage and said,—

"Oh, we sometimes saunter down the street, or meet the fellows at Harry's father's store; and when we have money we go to some of the saloon concerts; it don't cost so much!"

"Why, Guy Allison, this will never do!" she said, "and I cannot go out to-night unless I have your promise to remain at home."

Nellie's dress had come, and as there was to be a wedding ceremony, Mrs. Allison had no time for any homily on Guy's short comings; she had to bear the shock he had given her, and she carried into the gay circle a great burden. The mother's heart was not there; it was with her boy, the only son of the household —their pride—who in days to come they hoped would develop into a man of integrity and honor. Visions of temptation of all sorts loomed up before her as she thought of the outside influence she had left him to seek, and she condemned herself for leaving him to such resorts, took bitter and regretful views of her past negligence in leaving his social needs quite out of the plans she made for Nellie. Amid all the music of mirth and friends she walked, (in spite of her attempts to rally,) a self absorbed guest, whose mind was laying plans for being a better mother. The boy had not complained unjustly; the scales were fast dropping from her eyes. Home to this boy had been comfortless, and a change must be made. A lad of his years, when a day's occupation is over, needs something to interest them at home, or they will pass over its threshold and seek elsewhere for pleasure.

Mrs. Allison was by no means a thoughtless mother, as it would seem; but recently she had been quite occupied in the introduction of her eldest daughter into society, and had for a few weeks at the beginning of the social season gone with her as a *chaperone*, trusting that her boy was safe. As for Mr. Allison, he had confidence of the strongest kind in the infallibility of his wife for moulding the characters of his sons and daughters.

Guy's early training was not wholly lost, but that he was in danger showed itself in many ways.

Harry Weyman belonged to a family who paid little attention to principle; enjoyment was all they sought for. His father was an unfortunate inebriate, and his mother discouraged and sad. Harry's chances for happiness were small.

When the morning dawned after the discovery Mrs. Allison had made, she set about an investigation. In answer to her question, Guy said,—

"I once went into a drinking saloon, but it was by Harry's persuasion. I told him it was a mean low place; I did not care to go again, but he said to me, "My father goes there sometimes, and I don't think it can be such a very bad place."

Mrs. Allison began to utter her surprise, but her son said,—

"If, mother, you and Nellie were not so much engaged in going out, and having things going on in which I do not share, I should not care to go off with boys to these places; but I wanted to go somewhere to get away from this lonesome feeling. There seemed to be nothing left for me; Nellie went here and there and had her friends coming and going."

The words were like sharp arrows to Mrs. Allison's soul, as she saw her error in not making their home equally attractive to her boy and girl; she resolved that, cost what self-denial it might, she would henceforth divide her leisure at evening, endeavoring to feel it as necessary to entertain and make them happy as she would invited guests; there should be no plan for Nellie's enjoyment or amusement that did not take in Guy; and even Mr. Allison was laid under contribution and compelled by the motherly ardor of his wife for their children to awaken to his part of the duty of making their home an Eden of happiness, and be a boy "again." Not an evening spent at home, had you happened in, but you would find them all engaged, helping to entertain each other, either in social games, or pleasant reading aloud, or in family concerts, in which mother was the leader in soprano and Nellie the organist, and each little one gave its quota of voice. Sometimes Harry and other of Guy's friends were asked in, and home was made a charming place.

A HINT TO RAILWAY TRAVELERS.—The correspondent of a medical journal affirms that the fatigue of the limbs produced by a long railway journey is due chiefly to the trembling motion of the floor under the feet. Having suffered a good deal from this cause, he tried at last the experiment of using an air-cushion as a footstool. This answered so well that he has never since traveled without one, and he found the effect of using it to be very agreeable and beneficial.

—Fredrica Bremer truthfully says: "There is much goodness in the world, although at a superficial glance one is disposed to doubt it. What is bad is noised abroad, is echoed back from side to side, and newspapers and the social circle find much to say about it; whilst what is good goes at best like sunshine, quietly through the world."

—"Seek the golden," means in dress not too severely plain, for that oft quoted "Beauty unadorned, adorned the most," is but poetic nonsense. A tasteful costume, rich colors, ribbons, laces and flowers, help to brighten a woman's face and make her beautiful. Nor yet gorgeous, lest the woman and her personal fascination be lost amid a multitude of ruffles, tags, ends, bows and fantastic toggery.

SELECT POETRY.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone;
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home,
And from *that* point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide;
Some may have faults—and who has not?—
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And one that works full well;
I try my own defects to cure,
Before of others tell;
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those we little know;
Remember curses, sometimes, like
Our chickens, "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

MAKING A MATCH.

BY MRS. M. F. B. ADKINSON.

NELLIE PRESTON left home happy and serene, at peace with all humanity, and rejoicing in the beauty of nature, the brightness of life and the promises of a fair future. Three hours later she returned weary in body, agitated in soul, disgusted with the world and everybody in it. Life was a burden, there was nothing in it worth the struggle. Annoyances beset her on every hand—the weather had never been so intolerable, the streets so dusty, and crowded with vagrants, leering men, ugly women, and vicious children. She closed her room door with a bang, doubly locked it, tossed her hat and gloves into a corner and gave up to a hearty crying spell which left her with swollen eyes, a red nose, and an excruciating headache.

All this change was occasioned by that meddlesome tabby, Mrs. Kenilworth, who tangled up Nellie's smooth life-web. A cunning mischief-maker was Mrs. Kenilworth. As two-faced as the serpent that tempted Eve, she flattered with words as sweet as honey and smooth as oil, made protestations of friendship and proffered sympathy and counsel with such a perfect assumption of sincerity that one felt ashamed to doubt, and then as soon as her deluded victims were out of hearing, slandered and lied about them most outrageously. As beguiling, too, as the serpent was she; so accommodating and kind, so amiable and affectionate, so clear in her enunciations of right and wrong, and so given to pretty sentiment and charitable moralizing, that those who had not learned her thoroughly were fain to exclaim, "What an admirable woman!" And she was so affable, so fair and honest to one's face, so shrewd and slippery, that those who did know her, and smarted because of her malicious tongue, could scarce find occasion to express their opinion to her, and were almost compelled to smirk, and smile, and chat, and be as deceitful to her as she was to them. Last, but not least, she hated every woman who was younger, prettier or wiser than she was, and she vented that hatred in two ways: by insinuations and untruths when the woman was absent, or by placing her in a false position and making remarks which caused her to feel embarassed and uncomfortable, when present.

Nellie Preston and Harry Elliott loved each other to distraction, and were engaged. Mrs. Kenilworth suspicioned how matters stood. She had a remarkable faculty for suspicioning. Indeed she boasted she could find out anything she wanted to know. When one of the household claimed to have some little secret, her remark was always an exultant "I'll find out what it is." And she usually did, not by a gift of superior insight as she pretended, but by watching, listening, prying, eaves dropping and pumping.

As Nellie went down street that day, she saw Harry Elliott, walking slowly and talking earnestly with a beautiful young girl. Of course a pang shot through her heart, but she was a sensible girl, and trusted in her lover's honor, and she allowed herself no thought except to conjecture who the girl could be. But an hour afterwards, when she called on Mrs. Kenilworth, whom she thought one of the dearest little women in the world, she happened to mention the circumstance.

"Oh, he's picked up some new flame," she answered contemptuously, "He is a great favorite among the belles."

Nellie flushed, but said nothing.

"Women know but very little about what men are," continued Mrs. Kenilworth musingly. "There is no telling what they do when they are out of our sight; while we think that they are all purity and honor, they may be guilty of the worst sins. Now I happen to know of a young wife in this city who thinks her husband the truest and best man in the world, and lavishes on him her holiest affection, and yet I know that her husband is wasting his manhood and wealth in the lowest, meanest haunts in town. But of course I can't tell the wife of her husband's dissipation and guilt. Poor thing, some day there will come a terrible awakening. I tell you true, loyal men are scarce these days."

A chill settled about Nellie's heart. What if Harry had deceived her. But no, she knew he was good and true, and she said so.

Mrs. Kenilworth smiled half incredulously. "I don't dispute it. Harry is a good hearted fellow, pleasant and entertaining, I am always glad to see him, but I think he is a little fickle. Did you ever hear him mention Ada Keith?"

"No."

"I thought not. We lived by Harry's father six years ago, and I saw the whole affair. You mustn't ever mention that I told you, but he was terribly smitten with Ada Keith. He used to talk to me about her, and how madly he loved her."

Another of Mrs. Kenilworth's foibles was the claim that all her gentleman acquaintances sought her confidence and advice in their love affairs, from the hobbledehoy with his first valentine, to the white bearded veteran looking for his third wife.

"Harry read her letters to me," continued the gossip, "and his answers. Such letters, burning and passionate."

Nellie wondered if Harry made a practice of reading her letters to his lady friends.

"They were engaged to be married, and I expected to be invited to the wedding, but first I knew, Harry was devoting himself to Susan Gregg, a freckled faced country girl, and the engagement was at an end. Poor Ada took it very hard for a while, but she's married and settled now and I suppose it is just as well. But I have never thought so much of Harry since."

Nellie listened and believed it all, and her head grew hot and her heart cold, and the world seemed hung with crape. Was there no truth and honor in men? Harry had told her that she was the first and only woman he had loved, that he brought her his heart pure and strong, and not frittered away on a dozen idle loves. And it was all a lie, and she had believed him so implicitly. She hid her agony and got through the call somehow, while Mrs. Kenilworth petted and complimented her, and tried to make her give some sign of her suffering.

That evening, as Harry Eliott sauntered along, Mrs. Kenilworth called him in.

"Have you forsaken me," she cried with pretty eagerness. "It is an age since you were here, and as I told Nellie Preston to-day, I am always delighted to see you."

"Was Nellie here to-day?"

"Yes, and we had a pleasant chat. Nell is a pretty girl, but she is beginning to show her age. (she was nineteen). Did you ever call there early in the morning?"

"No, why?"

"Nothing, only you would be surprised," with a shrug, which conveyed the impression that Nellie was a slattern, while she was as trim and neat as a maltese kitten.

"Nellie is a good girl," ventured Harry cautiously.

"Yes, I think she is, industrious and energetic, and does the best she knows. I like Nellie real well, though one thing always puzzled me."

"What was it."

"I don't know as I ought to tell you, I never have told it to any one, but we are old friends, and I know you won't mention it. Some years ago, before you knew her, Nell spent a year at her aunt's, in Illinois. It happened that I was visiting in that neighborhood, and first became acquainted with her there. She was quite

young, too young to think about beaux, but a school teacher there had been very devoted to her, and every body believed it would be a match. He was from Ohio, what was his name? Let me see—It was Gordon—Tom Gordon. Well, he went away and did not come back or write. I noticed that Nellie looked worn and troubled. Whether she was grieving after that fellow or not, I don't know. There was some burden on her mind."

"Why, you dont think—"

"I don't know what to think, never did. But there, I don't want to be talking about my neighbors. This is just between us remember, and I would not have it circulated for the world. See how full my moss rose bush is. Do you remember that boquet of roses you brought me on my birthday two years ago? After you were all gone I was looking at them and I composed a little song, not of much merit of course, but as it is a tribute to you I would like for you to hear it. Come into the parlor and I will sing it."

Upon one pretense and another she kept him the whole evening, and he left thinking what a charming, entertaining woman Mrs. Kenilworth was, and with a terrible nameless doubt of Nellie racking his soul. He had believed her almost as pure as an angel.

When Harry and Nellie met, each eyed the other suspiciously, and both were cold, distant, reserved, distrustful. Thus the breach began. Mrs. Kenilworth kept widening it by making slighting remarks to each about the other. Probably the engagement would have been broken, and neither would have learned the truth, had it not been for the interference of a sensible friend, one who understood the Kenilworth tricks.

"See here Eliott!" he exclaimed, "You have been making a fool of yourself long enough."

"What do you mean?"

"Why you were at Kenilworths' last evening, and my wife was there, and no doubt you thought old Mrs. Kenilworth quite entertaining, and that she was delighted to see you, and would be glad to see you again, etc."

"Certainly, she urged me to come."

"Yes, and the minute you were out of hearing exclaimed: 'That Eliott is a perfect bore. I am tired of his visits and twaddle.'"

"The dickens!"

"And moreover she counts you among her conquests."

"Why, she's old enough to be my mother."

"It doesn't matter, she boasts that she can win any man, and manage and mold him as she pleases. Not a very creditable remark for a woman with a husband and children to make. What is the trouble between you and Nellie, has that old cat been slandering Nell?"

"She told me—"

"I don't care what she told, it was a lie. I'll warrant she has talked to Nell about you. A dog that will fetch will carry; my advice is to see Nell and clear up the matter."

Elliott's eyes were beginning to open, and he jammed on his hat and marched straight to the Preston dwelling, where he found Nellie with tears in her eyes, trying to sing that old melody of Tom Moore's,

> "I feel like one who treads,
> Some banquet hall deserted." etc.

Mutual explanations soon followed.

"Ada Keith was my first school-marm. I did think a good deal of her, but," raged Harry, "she was twenty years older than myself, and those letters I read to Mrs. Kenilworth were concerning my studies, habits, manners, etc., written after she was married and had a boy of her own. Smitten indeed! I loved her like I did my aunts. Ask my mother about her. And Susan Gregg is a myth."

"I was twelve years old when I visited aunt," sobbed Nellie, "And Tom Gordon was my own cousin, and I had no more idea of love than a six week's calf. What did the woman mean by telling such stuff?"

"She is a confounded old lying jade," answered Harry, closing Nellie's mouth, and wiping her eyes, after the fashion of lovers.

When they were married, Mrs. Kenilworth offered her warmest congratulations, and pronounced them just adapted to each other, and very fortunate; and a few weeks after, at a reception, she complimented Nellie upon looking so well and happy. "But no wonder she looks so fair," addressing an old school mate of Nellie's just back from Europe, "She has secured a splendid man. You see I take a good deal of interest in Nellie," sinking her voice confidentially, "and I helped make the match. They were undecided; each hardly knew whether the other was just what they wanted. I saw they were made for each other, and I praised both, and pushed matters considerably, and they really ought to thank me for their good fortune and happiness."

How to Grow Fat.—If any one wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken before retiring at night will soon cover the crawniest bones. Although now-a-days we see a great many fleshy females, there are many lean and lank ones who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their figures be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by a thin woman than a full figure, and nothing will so rouse the ire and provoke the scandal of those "clipper built," as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In cases of fever and summer complaint, milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is "feverish" has exploded, and it is now the physician's great reliance for those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milk man, have large sized, well filled milk pitchers on the table each meal, and you will also have sound flesh and light doctor bills.

—A lady who has a pretty hand is anxious to learn whether people are more liable than common to "burn their fingers" if they happen to be taper ones. We cannot say, but we have advised her not to let a spark get at them.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Jet jewelry is again taking the lead.

—Polonaise are still *en regle* for out-door wear.

—Jet belts and belts of metal, with springs to fit the waist, are in great favor.

—Beaded sleeveless cuirass jackets and apron fronts are more in demand than ever.

—Pink and carmine roses on blue steel velvet bonnets will be Parisian taste this fall.

—The most beautiful new color this fall will be the dahlia, a rich, reddish violet hue.

—French muslin dresses are being trimmed with silk, and waists lined with the same.

—The prevailing style for winter wraps will be the Dolman paletot, richly embroidered.

—There is yet no visible changes as regards the styles for little girls' and boys' costumes.

—Evening dresses are looped up on the left side with richly embroidered chatelaine pockets.

—It is said that as soon as the summer wanes, the hair will be let down from the top of the head.

—The most expensive and beautiful buttons now in use are black and silver enameled pearl.

—New sash ribbons are very wide, with a Grecian pattern of white satin on solid colored ground.

—As jet is only pretty on black, the new steel blue beads are only suitable embroidered on blue material.

—Chambery gauze, crepe and thin grenadine evening dresses are profusely trimmed with satin and velvet.

—Foreign fashion writers state positively that plaids, checks and cross-bars, in dress goods, will be in vogue.

—Silk dresses of two shades and contrasting colors continue in favor, and will no doubt remain so during the winter.

—Pompadour necks and continental vests have been revived, and are equal favorites with the Marie Antoinette fichu.

—Shoes are worn to correspond exactly with the dress, and are embroidered and covered with beads, as everything is this season.

—Breasts and wings of tropical birds, aigrettes of herons and game feathers, and small, bright colored birds will be in favor next season.

—The winter colors will be darkest possible shades nearest black, mouse color, nut brown, blue, steel, navy blue, violet, olive, claret and green.

—The new shapes for bonnets this fall are large, with soft, box-pleated crowns, and flaring brims turned up in front. They are very compact looking, and without strings or streamers.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle, will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper; and you must give your name and post office address. Direct your letters to

EDITOR TRADE PALACE MONTHLY,
Care of L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

DISOBEDIENT NESSIE.

"Come Dash, auntie says we may go to the field and gather wild flowers."

The speaker was a little girl of six summers, who was living with her aunt Hettie and uncle Sol. Graves. When Nessie (that was the child's name) was but three years old her parents died, and her aunt and uncle had taken her as their child, for they had none of their own. Nessie was a sweet child, but she had got in the habit of disobeying her aunt and uncle, and doing as she thought best.

Quick as the child spoke, Dash started up and wagged his shaggy tail, and seemed very much delighted to go. So off they bounded to the field. In a short time Nessie was very busy gathering wild flowers, and putting them in the little basket which Dash was carrying in his mouth. After they had been in that field for some time, the little girl happened to spy some very pretty flowers in the next one. Now Nessie's aunt had told her that she must not go any further than the field she was now in, but Nessie could not see what harm there could be in going into the next field, and besides there were much prettier flowers. Once she thought she would go back to the house and ask her aunt; then the evil spirit in her little heart told her to go; her anut would never know it, and besides she could go and have all the flowers gathered while she was going to ask her aunt. So over the fence she bounded, Dash always by her side (for the dog was very fond of his little companion). They wandered on, gathering flowers, and not thinking how far they were going from home, until they came to a large gate which opened into a woods. Nessie was getting very tired, and she thought to go and sit in the shade of a large tree which was standing just at the edge of the woods, to rest, would be very nice. So she raised herself to her greatest hight, and slipped her little hand through and raised the latch of the gate and went in, and sitting down under the tree, began to arrange the flowers which she had gathered. She soon became tired of that, and began to feel very hungry. She looked all around her and every thing seemed strange, and she could see nothing of her aunt's house. She soon began to cry, and lying her head down on her dog she cried herselt to sleep.

Nessie's aunt got very uneasy about her, for she told her not to stay long, and to keep in sight of the house. She watched for her, thinking every minute she would see her coming until it was almost dark. Then the little girl's uncle started across the field in the direction she had gone. He walked some distance, and could see nothing of Nessie or her dog; so he returned home and told his wife where he had gone, and without any success. So they soon raised a large number of men and boys, and started in search of their lost child. They continued the search all night long without findng her; at six o'clock they all returned to their homes, to eat their breakfast and then start out for another search. While Nessie's uncle and aunt were waiting for the neighbors to collect to renew the search, they saw a very poor looking man coming through the gate, carrying a little girl. Who should it be but their darling little Nessie, and Dash trot ing along by the man's side. The man told Mr. and Mrs. Graves (while Nessie was folded in her aunt's arms) that he had been chopping wood in a woods a mile and a half from their house, and on his way home he saw this little girl lying asleep with her head on the dog, and he had taken her up in spite of the dog's howls and barks, and had taken her home with him and kept her over night. And he told them how she had cried for her aunt Hettie until she fell asleep, and then his wife put her to bed with their own little ones to sleep until morning. Mr. and Mrs. Graves thanked the man over and over again, and kissed their little Nessie, who was so glad to get back to her dear uncle and aunt that she says she will never disobey them again, and then she will not have to stay all night in a strange man's house. She has ever since kept her promise.

A. E.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Here we are again, ready to chat with our boys and girls. Many thanks for your letters and puzzles, and although we can only publish a few on account of our limited space, we hope to hear from you often.

Answer to enigma No. 20—*Refrigerator;* No. 21—*Modoc.*

Dear Sir: We live near the Ohio river. In the spring and fall I think this must be one of the prettiest places in the world. When we go up on the high back hills, we can see a long ways up and down the river and over into Kentucky. My sister and I have gathered a great many shells this summer; some are wee things, no larger than a baby's finger nail, and some are nearly as large as a pie pan. Our uncle sent us many kinds of shells from Texas, and papa brought us some from Maine, so we have quite a fine collection. We want to know how to take the black off of the clam shells and make them clear and white. Can you tell us? I am ten years old; sister is twelve.

Madison, Ind. MAMIE BROWN.

[A dear old lady who does shell work, tells us that she boils the shells in ashes and water, and then scrapes them with a sharp stick, and rubs them with a cloth.—ED.]

Dear Mr. Ayres & Co.: I've been wanting to write you a letter, but I've been too busy eating blackberries and mellons in the country. Just got home last week. We had a jolly Fourth of July on grandpa's farm; had fire crackers, sky rockets, lemonade, a swing, and pies and cakes. Towser smelt of a fire cracker and got his nose scorched. I lost my hat. I got whipped on my last birthday; got nine slaps all around. I went fishing three times at grandpa's, and caught a cat fish once and lots of shiners.

Laporte, Ind. HARRY PELTON.

Mr. Editor: I am having splendid times this summer raising flowers. I am glad you have started a floral department in the MONTHLY. Papa is very proud of his dahlias; he has forty different kinds. I tell him that zennias are as pretty as dahlias, and not half the trouble, so I am trying to eclipse his dahlias with my zennias. I have them in every shade from white to dark maroon, and so thrifty and double. You never saw such beauties. We have pansies, too, in great variety, and so large. I make a little pansy boquet with a bit of arbor vitæ or a fern every morning for mamma, and papa usually carries one in his button-hole. I am nearly thirteen.

Lafayette, Ind. LULU COLE.

CHARADE NUMBER TWENTY-TWO.

I am composed of two syllables—
My first is a popular conveyance.
My second denotes ill humor.
My whole is in almost every house.

Evansville. JOHNNY BLACK.

WORD PUZZLE NUMBER TWENTY-THREE.

I am composed of five letters—
My whole is a place for fire.
Behead me and I denote a degree or piece of value.
Next curtail me and I am a troublesome animal.
Now read me backwards and I am a black substance.
Behead me again and I am a preposition.
Behead my whole twice and I am the past tense of something you do every day.
Next transpose me and I am that something.
Transpose me again and I am a popular beverage.

DICK TEMPLE.

UNCLE BILLY SAYS A WORD.

Dear Boys and Girls: I just want to tell you that when you come to the Exposition, you must be sure to take a good long look in the new variety store, next door to the Trade Palace. I happened in there this morning, and Mr. Black had so many beautiful toys and things to show me that I could scarcely get ou again. There were splen lid hobby-horses, velocipedes and propellers, the handiest wagons, carts and wheel-barrows for boys, beautiful dolls and doll carriages, toy bed-room sets and walnut furniture, alphabet blocks and building blocks, all the favorite games, and hosts of tin, wooden, iron and glass toys such as you children would like to have. Just tell your papas and mammas that Uncle Billy says that the variety store is the best and cheapest place to get toys, and that they must take you there and buy you something pretty. Don't let them forget it.

From UNCLE BILLY.

The Exposition.

Thousands of people will visit Indianapolis during the holding of the Exposition and State Fair, and many will take this opportunity to make their fall purchases of dry goods We want all such to visit the Trade Palace and see if it will not pay them to spend their money with us. We cannot and shall not be undersold in Indianapolis. We have got the goods and want to sell them and sell them quick, so as to buy more goods and sell again. We believe in small profits, quick sales, a big business, crowd of customers, and customers that stick to us. We know our plan wins such customers, so we keep it in force. Come and see us, look at the goods, ask the prices and give us a good fair trial, and we will not disappoint you.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
TRADE PALACE.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

MRS. DR. K.—The *Amaryllis* does not bloom until it is three years old. If then it does not show signs of bloom, re pot the bulbs in good fresh earth. Your patterns were forwarded on the 28th ult.

JANE SPRUCE.—"Bran-new" is the usual way of pronouncing the word, but the original and correct spelling is "brand-new." Not having seen the article referred to, we are incapable to judge.

MRS. T. H. VAN.—Use pattern 3418 for your little girl's dress, and trim with velvet ribbon. For yourself use skirt pattern 3308, and make sleeveless jacket (2446) of the piece of brown silk, trimmed with ball fringe.

MRS. B. L., *Muncie*.—Use pattern 3414 for your silk overskirt, and trim with beaded yak lace and passementerie heading. Use pattern 3406 for basque, and embroider the lapels and cuffs of sleeves with silk and jet. Make a Marie Antoinette fichu of your thread lace; it will be more serviceable than a sleeveless jacket.

LENA. — Get twenty-five yards of white organdie for your bridal dress. Have the skirt trimmed with three knife-pleated ruffles, eight inches wide each. Apron front overskirt trimmed with pleated ruffle, through the center of which place a vine of white clematis. Corset waist of white silk, profusely trimmed with organdie and orange flowers. Puffed sleeves ornamented with lace and flowers.

THE CHICKERING PIANOS.

The Chickering piano has been manufactured over fifty years, has stood the test of over half a century of wear and public criticism, and is still with us. Like old friends, tested by time and found true, the Chickering to-day stands higher in the estimation of the public than ever before, proving conclusively that it must possess extraordinary durability and be made in the most perfect manner. True merit deserves praise, and, as experience is a good teacher, all who are about to purchase a piano will find the Chickering the very best. They can be found only at Stowell's City Music Store, 46 North Pennsylvania street, opposi e the post office, who will take great pleasure in showing up his immense stock of pianos, organs, sheet music and music books. Pianos and organs sold on monthly payments, and rented so that the rent will pay for them. A large handsomely illustrated circular will be mailed free to any address by applying to M. A. Stowell, 46 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Ind.

☞ Carpets of all kinds, styles and prices, at very low prices, at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

THE PANTRY.

To Preserve Grapes with Honey.—Take seven pounds of sound grapes on the stems, the bunches as perfect as possible, and pack them snugly without breaking in a stone jar. Make a syrup of four pounds of honey and one pint of good vinegar with cloves and cinnamon to suit—about three ounces each. Boil them well together for twenty minutes and skim well, then turn boiling hot over the grapes, and seal immediately. They will keep years if you wish, and are exceedingly nice. Apples, peaches and plums may be done in this way.

Split Rolls.—One egg well beaten; one tablespoonful sugar; one yeast cake dissolved in a cup of warm milk; two teaspoonsful salt; flour enough to make a stiff batter; set it to rise; when risen work in a large spoonful of butter and flour enough to roll; roll out an inch thick; spread over with butter or lard; fold in half; cut with biscuit cutter; let rise and bake.

Peach Cream.—Get fine, soft, quite ripe peaches; peal them, take out the stones and put them in a bowl; sprinkle some sugar on and chop them small with a silver spoon; if the peaches are ripe they will become a smooth pulp; add as much cream or rice milk as you have of the first; then add more sugar, and freeze it.

Apple Jelly.—Take a peck of nice juicy apples, pare and core them, put in a pan with two quarts of water; boil them gently but not too much; strain the juice through a bag or seive; to every pint add three quarters of a pint of loaf sugar, and the rind of a lemon peared very thin.

Mock Mince Pie.—One cup chopped crackers, one cup chopped raisins, one cup sugar, two cups water, one-half cup molases, one-half cup vinegar, two tablespoonsful butter; spice same as mince pie. The above makes four pies.

Drop Cake.—Six cups of flour, three cups sugar, two cups butter, one cup milk, three to five eggs; flavor with nutmeg; drop on tins and bake.

SECOND-HAND SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE.

C. H. Cook & Co. have for sale, at No. 50 North Illinois street, corner of Market, a large number of second-hand sewing machines, which they have repaired and renovated, and made fully as good as when new, which they will sell at very low prices. This is a splendid chance for any one wanting a good machine for a little money. Don't fail to call and examine before you purchase.

☞ The reason that sharp business men insure in the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Massachusetts is, because the company is safe and pays promptly, and the reason of its safety is, it don't write policies for less money than it can afford. The officers believe in making money enough to pay honest debts. A. Abromet, Esq., is the city agent for this sterling company.

BARGAINS OF ALL SORTS.

Grand Clearing Out at the Trade Palace.

Dayton Carpet Chain,

The best in use.

Veils.

The best bargains in the city.

Parasols and Fans

Selling out at cost and less than cost.

Gauze Underwear,

For ladies and gents, selling off at half value.

Hamburg Embroideries.

We have the handsomest stock in the city, the largest variety and the lowest prices.

Handkerchiefs.

Excellent bargains in Pocket Hrndkerchiefs of every description, for ladies', gents' and children.

Laces.

Our elegant stock of Real and Imitation Laces, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Barbs, etc., Veils and Veiling is very attractive and prices very low.

Corsets.

An immense stock, embracing fifteen different makes and styles, to be closed out at a loss if necessary. We make a specialty of Thomson's Glove-Fitting Corset.

Hosiery.

Buy for next summer if you don't need them for this season, for we have cut the prices almost down to nothing, as far as ladies', gents', misses' and children's hose are concerned.

Gloves.

We always keep a full stock of the Thomson and Harris Seamless Kid Gloves, which have no equal in the market. We sell a splendid Two-Button Kid Glove for $1.00. We are selling off our stock of Summer Gloves and Gauntlets at half value and less.

Also,

Ribbons of every description and for all purposes, at auction prices. Ruchings, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Ties, Belts, a very large stock of Fans, Hoop Skirts, Bustles, Buttons and Notions innumerable, all to be swept away at some price.

The above goods must clear the track for fall and winter goods, now at our very doors. Keep track of us, for we are going to astonish everybody with lightning bargains.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ L. M. Gottschalk says: "I remark with pride, that for a period of eleven years, in all my concerts—more than *three thousand*—I have used no other pianos than the Chickering, and consider them superior to any in the world. As a proof of the rare solidity of construction that in a period of eleven hundred concerts I have never broken a string."

—An excellent blueing can be easily made by dissolving five cents worth of oxolic acid and ten cents worth of Prussian blue in a cup of soft water. Bottle and cork tightly. A small quantity of the liquid will suffice for a washing.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilites as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON FIRST PAGE.

Fig. 1, represents a very stylish, simple hat of black English straw, bound with scarlet velvet, from below which peeps a face ruche of white crepe lisse. A superb Roman scarf twisted about the crown and carelessly tied in a knot at the back, with heavy fringed ends, is all the trimming used on this pretty head dress.

Fig. 2, is what we now call a dress bonnet, although bare of any ties. It is made of black Brussels net, with face trimming of pleated crepe lisse and a cluster of star blossoms and mignonette placed over the right side of the forehead. Outside trimmings consist of loops of velvet caught down with a jet buckle, bird wing and heron pompon. On the back part, drooping gracefully over the hair, is placed a cluster of corresponding flowers.

Fig. 3, illustrates one of the many rare French hats, not accessible in this country unless ordered from the manufacturers. The shape is so novel and pretty that we could not refrain from presenting it to our readers. It is made of white chip simply bound with black velvet and trimmed with a long white ostrich plume fastened under a cluster of velvet ribbon. Velvet ties fastened under the coiffure.

Fig. 4, represents a charming hat, and one of the leading favorites for demi-toilets and traveling. It is composed of light gray chip, and shaped with a large crown of medium hight. The rim is wide and turns up all around; one side being wider than the other, is turned up and fastened to the crown. The rim is bound with gray velvet. Loops and outside trimmings of the same, mixed with a cluster of short curling ostrich tips and steel ornament; coronet wreath of ivy leaves, scarlet berries and white pansies. Below the trimming on the back part of the hat is fastened a gray tissue veil, two yards in length.

FASHION CHAT FOR SEPTEMBER.

Although this is called one of autumn's months, the thermometer still indicates summer with a vengeance, and very few heavy dresses are as yet seen in the street or elsewhere. For all that is novel or new we must look for at the fashionable summer resorts.

The changes in fashions come so gradual, and such wide limits are granted to individual taste, that it is almost impossible to assert, with any degree of positiveness, what is *fashionable*. It would seem that, notwithstanding the burdens of trimmings on most skirts, plain underskirts are gradually creeping into favor. Eastern ladies are wearing demi-trains with street costumes, but unless one can afford a carriage for all out-door traveling, it is more inconvenient than pretty. All skirts, be they long or short, are tied back tightly to leave the front entirely without fullness. On overskirts, the deep pointed apron front is just now the favorite, especially for black silks and grenadines. In basques there is too great a variety to enable us to specify. Those for large ladies are made short on the hips, with plain sleeves and little or no trimming on the waist; whereas, pleated and watteau folded long basques are more becoming to slender forms. Sleeveless jackets, if that were possible, are growing in avor, and, as the season advances, will be made of silk cashmere, drap d'ete and cloth, heavily beaded, braided and embroidered. Of these pretty wraps we can say, as of many others, whatever is novel, pretty and becoming, is fashionable. Some of the most expensive and elegant are embroidered with blue steel beads. Half-worn and even old dresses can be wonderfully improved and revived by one of these jackets. In trimmings, the puffs, knife-pleated ruffles and jet passementerie and fringe are prime favorites. The last two named can never become *common*, which so many ladies fear, as the expense is beyond many ladies purses. For a rich silk or delicate grenadine, nothing can be prettier than the brilliant jet trimmings. In laces, the yak still holds its own, and will become more prominent during the coming season than ever before. Costly fringe with tiny silk tufts tied in the twist are new, and will be used on heavy silks and cashmeres. Woven ball fringes are now in great demand, and those made up in silk are certainly very pretty. Black velvet for trimming is certainly very popular, especially on children's garments.

The following gives a description of a few of the many elegant toilettes recently completed at the Trade Palace:

A charming morning promenade toilette for Cape May was composed of pearl colored grenadine. Crossing the lower portion of the skirt front breadths was a deep kilt pleating, arranged on a semi-circle, and headed with a small puff and narrow erect ruffle. The polonaise was made with double fronts, one forming a round basque vest with the neck cut *en Pompadour*, and the second in jacket form, flowing backward to display the lower portion of the vest. The portion was quite long and draped high on the sides. The vest front, cuffs, cordings and narrow side pleatings forming the trimmings, were composed of narrow gray and black striped silk. The sleeves were coat-shaped and trimmed with a deep square cuff of the silk, from below which fell a knife-pleating of the same material. The Pompadour neck was filled in with a French embroidered chemisette. The entire costume decorated with blue steel buttons.

A handsome dinner dress of black grenadine had the front of the skirt elaborately trimmed, first a pleated ruffle about eight inches deep, and falling upon the upper edge of this a scantily gathered flounce a little narrower, the lower edge cut in narrow deep points bound with black satin. These two ruffles are headed with a gathered puff, forming a ruffle on each edge. The remaining portion of the breadth is covered with diagonal puffs, divided by satin rouleaux. Deep revers trim the sides of the trained tunic, and these were cut in points bound with satin and ornamented with seeded jet buttons placed over sham button-holes. The train is trimmed with two pleated ruffles, two inches deep and each headed by a puff of satin. The corsage is pointed in front, while the back forms a long pleated postillion, trimmed with a band of black satin. The neck is cut *en chale* and finished with a ruff of grenadine lined with satin and edged with beaded lace. The elbow sleeves are composed of puffs running lengthwise and edged with a pleated ruffle falling over a flounce of beaded lace.

MILLINERY.

Foreign information tells us that the hats and bonnets of the coming season will be as varied and the styles as distinct as the individual wearer. There will be the plain, neat English straws, with straight, rolled and dented rim; the various coquetish shapes in felt and dark chips; bonnets with and without crowns and coronet fronts; some with their crowns and rims bent so as to assume an almost battered appearance; in fact, a peculiar style for each peculiar face. India silk mixed with velvet, lace and tulle with quantities of jet and steel, feathers and flowers, of the former the wings, aigrettes and pompons will take the lead, and birds of every hue and color will be used for these interesting head coverings. The "Alsation" bow, which was introduced last season, will, no doubt, in connection with bright steel or jet buckles, become a favorite this year. All ornaments are large and striking this season. If the hat does not correspond with the costume worn, it should always be black. French felt hats in all the cloth colors, such as the shaded grays and browns, maroon, olive and myrtle green, chocolate and marine blue and white are shown. For descriptions of pattern hats of late importations, we must refer our readers to the October number of the MONTHLY.

The Coiffure.

[Reported by Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ W. Washington St.]

As has been long predicted, the hair will be no longer dressed on the top of the head, but fall gracefully over the back of the head in the nape of the neck. These are not only French prophesies, but authentic and *bona fide* orders from all foreign headquarters. However, so long as the present heat continues, the comfort of the present coiffure will certainly keep the other in the shade. Among the latest, that of the coronet braid and three heavy braids over the back, ending in a bow of ribbon and cluster of curls, seems to be the favorite. This is called the Catogan Louis XV. coiffure. Another of similar style has, instead of the coronet braid, two bow puffs and short curls on each side of the back braid. The Sphnix, a coiffure intended for a brunette, has a cluster of frizette curls

over the forehead, a tower of soft puffs and curls, and three long curls hanging down the center, fastened down with a gilt arrow. Puffs, shells, the old styled pigeon wings, short and long curls one and all combined, are used for different coiffures. A more definite description of the new Paris modes will be given next month, when we shall have returned with all the novelties of the European and eastern markets.

Carpets, Lambrequins, Etc.

Learning that Mr Adams, of the firm of Adams, Mansur & Co., had returned from the east, and that they were receiving their new imported and American goods intended for the fall trade, our fashion reporter cornered Mr. Ed. Foster, whose knowledge of carpets and men entitles him to a diploma, and gleaned from him the following interesting details:

Axminster carpets appear in very delicate grounds, with figures culled from nature, representing running vines, roses, buds, etc.; also, shells with scrolls, all bordered. Wiltons appear in heavier designs and darker colors, as well as the more delicate shades. In velvets, this firm show a variety of beautiful patterns in bright grounds, with floral designs representing garlands, vines, bouquets, etc. An endless variety of body Brussels next attracts the eye showing some square patterns, but the majority in running designs, one having a ground in tan color, with figures of tropical foliage in tan scarlet, and blue is most luxurious to the eye. Another, which also appears in Wiltons, has a dark maroon ground with geranium leaves and blossoms in natural colors, with a very rich border to match. In fact, all medium and small figured carpets are now bordered.

Tapestries in various grades steal all the beautiful and novel patterns of the body Brussels; they also appear in a line of Chinese floral designs. The firm has made a very select choice in these goods.

In ingrains and two plys, the designs are of a higher order, and tamper to cultivated tastes more than ever before.

LAMBREQUINS.

The firm has ventured largely in this line, and show a very large variety of designs and drawings for inside upholstered decorations, such as windows, canopies, mantles, folding doors and bedsteads; also a very fine assortment of lace curtains from the finest *point applique* and *guipure* down to Nottinghams. We only regret that space does not allow us to go more into details, but perhaps the more unsatisfactory we make this article, the greater the probability of our readers going to see for themselves, which would be a more sensible proceeding, as they will find their expectations more than doubly realized.

☞ Taggart Bro's set out a splendid lunch at their Bakery No. 20 South Meridian Street where cold meats, hot coffee, buttered rolls, crackers and milk etc., can be had at all hours of the day. Strangers visiting the city during during the Exposition will find this the place to get a square meal at a small expense.

☞ The following is a duplicate of a handsomely gotten up circular which comes to us through the mail. Gents will please pay attention and attend.

FALL, 1874. WINTER, 1875.

SEMI-ANNUAL OPENING.

Gentlemen: You are cordially invited to attend our grand opening exposition of fall and winter goods, on Monday, the 14th of September, 1874.

Respectfully,

EGAN, TREAT & EGAN,
Drapers and Tailors,
26 and 28 South Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sample garments of the latest styles on exhibition.

THE VARIETY STORE.

J. W. Black & Co. have recently opened a new variety and toy store, at 24 West Washington street, first door east of the Trade Palace, and are prepared to furnish purchasers with anything wanted in the way of notions and fancy articles, such as ladies' and gents' traveling satchels, brackets and wall pockets, bird cages, Bohemian glass ware in vases and toilet sets, writing desks, work boxes, albums, toys, etc. Their stock is large and selected with great care and excellent taste. We recommend our readers to give them a call. They have just received an extensive assortment of children's carriages, to which we would call special attention.

ALL ABOUT STOVES.

Many young persons will be setting up housekeeping for the first time this season, and will want cooking and heating stoves, which, of course, reminds us that Mothershead, Morris & Co. manufacture their own stoves, and sell them at retail at the manufacturer's prices. Therefore, if you want a tip-top, first-rate cooking or heating stove that will produce heat enough for cremation with a handful of chips or a few lumps of coal, why, go to No. 36 South Meridian street, and Mothershead, Morris & Co. will sell you just the article at a price that would be named in a granger's heaven.

COMMENDABLE.

Taggart Bro's bread and crackers have become household words and every person who has tried them are loud in their praise. The bread is as good as the best of flour and the most experienced hands can produce while the crackers are ahead of anything manufactured in the State. The Taggart Bro's began in the city but a few years ago with very little capital but plenty of business tact, pluck and knowledge of the business and their business to day is a practical illustration of what perseverance, energy and integrity can accomplish. Their principal bakery is at No. 20 South Meridian street, where they also conduct a very popular lunch room. They also have branches at No. 17 West Washington Street and No. 5 Martindale's Block. Their bread and crackers are in most every household while their lunch room is patronized by hosts of business men who appreciate good eating and genuine hot coffee.

☞ Dr. Franz List says: "I consider the Chickering piano superior to any made in Europe or America."

Bargains during the Month of the Exposition at the Trade Palace.

Water-Proofs,

Excellent quality and very cheap.

Linens.

Table Damasks, Napkins, Doyles, Towels, Crashes, etc., at sacrificing prices.

Flannels.

We offer the best qualities, the greatest variety, the largest stock and the lowest prices.

Prints.

All the new and pretty styles in Prints, from the most celebrated manufacturers, always on hand.

Domestics.

Bleached and Brown Muslins and Sheetings, all widths, Tickings, Blue and Brown Denims, Awning Stripes, Dayton Carpet Chain, Linings, Cotton Batting, etc., at a great reduction.

Dress Goods.

Now is the time to buy Dress Goods, such as Poplins, Alpacas, Mohairs, DeBeges, Balemos, Japanese Stripes, Linens, Percales, Chintzes, Skirtings, etc., at prices that are astonishingly low. These are genuine bargains.

For Men and Boys.

In our Woolen Department we have reduced the prices on Coatings, Vestings and Pant Goods; also in Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Cottonades, Blue Goods, etc. Our country friends will find goods in this department very cheap.

White Goods.

We must close out our present stock. Therefore we positively offer magnificent bargains in all kinds of White Goods, such as Lawns, Swisses, Nainsooks, Jaconets, Organdies, Brilliants, Cambrics, Piques, etc. Come and get bargains that will astonish you.

Silks and Black Goods.

We keep the very best Silks and Black Goods the market affords, and sell at such prices as to induce patrons to call again. Although near the close of the season, purchasers can find at our counters a full assortment of Black, Colored, Fancy and Japanese Silks; also Poplins, Grenadines, Black Mohairs and Alpacas, Black Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Australian Crapes, Empress Cloths, etc.; also a full line of Mourning Goods. We are offering these goods at low prices, and in Japanese Silks and Black Grenadines are offering some royal bargains. Visitors to the Exposition from out of the city will please examine our stock of Silks and Black Goods.

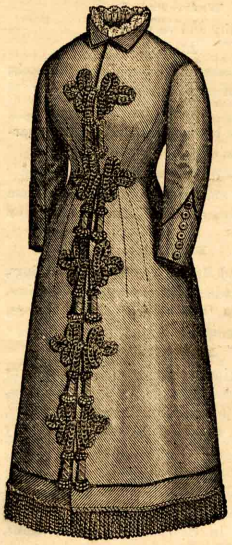
Bargains in every department throughout the store. Look out for the fall and winter goods. Wonderful bargains and huge piles of goods ready to open.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ Take your old Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine to C. H. Cook & Co., No. 50 North Illinois street, corner of Market, and have it made over into the new Wheeler & Wilson at a very small cost.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.

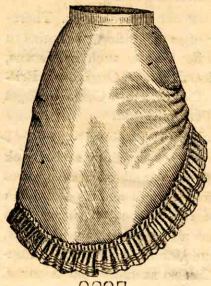


3413
Front View.

3414
Front View.

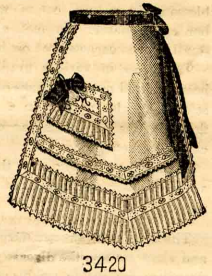
3414
Back View.

3413
Back View.



3397
Front View.

3397
Back View.



3420
Front View.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3413. Ladies' polonaise. This illustration represents one of these modern garments with long fronts, so stylish at present. It is made of black cashmere, with trimmings of twisted fringe and passementerie. The front is adjusted by two darts and a cross-seam on each side, while the back is made to fit snugly by a center seam and side forms; the latter are cut quite long, forming taps on which are placed square pockets. The jaunty jacket back is cut with point, and ornamented like the side taps, with fringe and buttons. The fullness and drapery in the skirt portion are formed by an extra straight width looped up with tapes. The sleeves are coat shaped, with deep cuffs decorated with buttons. The entire front of this stylish overgarment is closed and finished off with elegant passementerie fouragiers. Price of pattern, thirty cents.

3414. Ladies' long apron overskirt made of poplin, with trimmings of knotted ball fringe. The parts are composed of the front and side gore shirred on the plain back breadth, which is gracefully looped with tapes. Six and one-half yards of material, twenty-seven inches wide, are required for a medium sized lady. Price of pattern, twenty-five cents.

3397. Represents another overskirt, very simple in form, but exceedingly pretty and graceful. It is made of plain pink percale and trimmed with a ruffle of the same, which latter is finished off with three rows of narrow black braid. The sash ends are drawn back and fastened with a jet or steel ornament. Price of pattern, twenty-five cents.

3420. This little French dress apron is composed fine white linen and decorated with pleatings of the same, edged with embroidery and fastened down with French inserting. A little square pocket is cunningly placed on the right side, ornamented with embroidery and a bow of black velvet; band and ties of the same. Price of pattern, fifteen cents.

☞ Get your soiled kid gloves cleaned and made as good as new, at Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street. Twenty-five cents pays the bill.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

Fruit should be eaten on an empty stomach. Boiled or roast fruit is more wholesome than raw. Vegetables intended for pickling should be sprinkled with salt before putting in vinegar.

SMALLPOX. (*Variola.*)

The most important thing is that people should know first, when they have got the disease; and secondly, how to avoid catching it.

Symptoms.—Supposing a person to take smallpox into his system, there is an interval of twelve days without any apparent effect. At the end of this time begin the feelings of illness, which are some degree of shivering, lassitude, sickness, headache, and general aching and soreness, and especially a sore pain in the muscles of the back. During an epidemic of smallpox, such symptoms should always excite suspicion, and the person affected should keep himself secluded as much as he can, and should confine himself to one room as thinly furnished with bed-hangings as possible. At the end of forty-eight hours, or thereabouts, an attentive observer will probably notice a few pimples or spots. These spots gradually enlarge for a week. After a short time a little pus or matter may be seen in the tops of them. They ripen about the ninth day, at which time the spots break, the matter in them oozing out so as to form a crust or scab. In four or five days more these scabs begin to fall off.

Amount of Eruption—So much depends on the amount of eruption, that doctors divide smallpox cases into two classes, the discrete and the confluent—the discrete being that form in which the spots are few and do not coalesce, and the confluent that in which they do. The danger to life from the disease is almost confined to the severe or confluent cases, and in these it is greatest at the time of the maturation of the spots, or about the eleventh day of the disease, or the eighth of the eruption. At this time occurs what is called the *secondary fever.* Unvaccinated people are very ill generally during this period of secondary fever, restlessness and sleeplessness being a prominent symptom. When the disease takes a favorable turn, fever comes to an end about the thirteenth day, sleep returns, and the patient begins to feel less ill.

Treatment.——Cases of smallpox are too serious to be treated by non-medical persons, unless at sea or in other remote situations. Mild cases do not require much medicine; chiefly rest, fresh air and a curtainless bed, with not too much bed clothing; light diet, principally of milk, beef tea, etc. During the eruptive and feverish stage of the disease the following cooling mixture may be taken:—

Citrate of potash,	1 drachm.
Spirits of nitre,	2 drachms.
Water to	8 ounces.

Mix. An eighth part to be taken every four hours.

Dover's powders, from five to ten grains, at bedtime, may be taken, if there is great sleeplessness. Lemonade, orangeade, and such drinks may be taken freely.

At the end of two weeks, or three, supposing the patient to be going on well, he is likely to be helped by small doses of quinine, such as the following prescription:—

Quinine,	8 grains.
Dilute sulphuric acid,	1 drachm.
Simple syrup,	½ ounce.
Water to	8 ounces.

Mix. An eighth part three times a day.

As soon as an appetite returns a good diet will be required. As many of the scabs as possible should be gathered from the bed-clothes from day to day, and burnt. All persons waiting on the sick should be *re-vaccinated.* After this operation they will be practically proof against the disease. The patient's linen should be disinfected by being steeped in a tub of water containing half an ounce of crystalized carbolic acid, for three hours, then dried and well *ironed.* Nurses' linen should be subjected to the same precautions. The air of the room should be disinfected by putting a little chloride of lime in a saucer daily, and adding to it a tablespoonful of dilute sulphuric acid, or less if the chlorine disengaged irritates the patient's throat. The room should be well ventilated.

Precautions against Taking Smallpox—Everybody above the age of nine years should be revaccinated; and where small pox obtains in a house, everybody would act wisely to be revaccinated.

Is it Wise to be Vaccinated?—It is amazing that at this time of the day any parents should be found so weak as to deny their children the benefits of vaccination.

Fall Goods.

During this month we shall be daily receiving portions of our immense stock of Fall Goods, already bargained and paid for. Many of these goods we bought from parties who wanted money bad enough to make a great sacrifice in prices, provided we took them rather early in the season. This enables us to open the fall trade with some regal bargains, that are worth a journey of a hundred miles to secure. Let our country friends, while visiting the Exposition, remember this and come prepared to make their fall purchases, for we shall name prices that will cause every person who enters our establishment to buy without asking many questions.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

ART EMPORIUM.

H. D. Stiles, formerly with H. Leiber & Co, and Harry Fowler, the well-known photographer, have formed a co-partnership under the name of H. D. Stiles & Co., and opened an Art Emporium at No. 27 North Pennsylvania street, where they will keep a large and complete stock of pictures, chromos, steel engravings, frames, mouldings, artists' materials, artists' wax, picture nails, cords, looking glasses, etc. These gentlemen are well known to the community, and we predict for them a grand success, as there is plenty of room for them, and they fully understand the business and know how to conduct it successfully. Our chromo premiums are obtained at this house.

Our Manufacturing Department.

We ask special attention to our various Manufacturing Departments, wherein we make to order all garments worn by ladies, misses and children.

In Wedding Outfits, Fine Dresses and Suits, we are prepared to give the very best satisfaction in style, fit and completeness of work. Mrs. Sweeney, our well-known modiste, gives her individual attention to every garment made in her department, and our many patrons can bear testimony that her skill and taste is unsurpassed.

We have a Special Department for making to order Cloaks, Dollmans, Sacques, Jackets, in velvet and cloth, and guarantee an elegant, stylish wrap at a very moderate price.

We also give particular attention to making Under Clothing for ladies and misses, Children's Suits and Infants' Wardrobes warranting in every instance the best material, fine and durable work, the best styles and perfect fitting garments.

In our Millinery Department we make and trim to order Bonnets and Hats for ladies, misses and infants. We also give close attention to Bleaching, Pressing and Re-trimming, and invite the attention of all desiring any thing pertaining to Millinery. Bridal Veils and Wreaths a specialty. All these Departments are on our Second Floor, and our patrons will find us prepared to meet all their demands, and our terms *shall always be liberal and satisfactory.*

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

—Make a little fire these chilly nights and mornings. It is very injurious to sit with cold hands and feet.

SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.

If you have got a sewing machine in your house that don't work or that you think is worn out, don't sell it for almost nothing or throw it away, but take it or send it to C H. Cook & Co., No. 50 North Illinois street, corner of Market, and they will, at a very small cost, make it as good as when new. Never mind what make of machine it is or how badly damaged, these gentlemen will put it in apple-pie order, and you will gladly pay the very moderate prices asked.

—One of the most amusing sights to masculine eyes, is a lady with her hand under the back of her overskirt, lifting it to her shoulder blades, and laboring under the delusion that she is thereby protecting her trail, which, meanwhile, is moping the crossing.

☞ The Howard Fire Insurance Company of New York don't cut rates, but it pays its losses promptly, which companies that cut rates don't do because they can't. A. Abromet, Esq., represents the Howard in this city.

—All plants desired for winter blooming should be potted early this month, so that they may get well started before cold weather.

FLORICULTURE.

Information kindly furnished by Mr. Anthony Wiegand, Florist, 200 South Missouri St.

This is the time of year when attention should be paid to house plants, those living links that are such a source of pleasure and comfort to us during the saddest part of the year, when the ground is covered with snow, and mother nature takes rest. There is no reason why all persons should not succeed in the cultivation of house plants who will not mind a little extra care and painstaking. Plenty of sun light is the first and most important requisite, If you have not an eastern, southern or western window, your plants cannot flourish. Then they should be turned frequently to receive the light equally from all sides. Decidedly the best plan is to have wheels attached to all flower-stands, so that they may be moved without trouble. We frequently see thin, sprawling, feeble plants, which live and that is all, owing to the uneven temperature of the room in which they are kept. The temperature should be about sixty degrees during the day, and forty during the night, and the plants should not be moved from a cold to hot atmosphere or *vice versa*. Another fault of most window gardeners is, the implicit faith they have in the water-cure. If a plant has been in the sun too long, it must be deluged with water; if it droops, suffers with insects or worms, or grows too fast, it must have water—water and only water. The result of all this is soon evident to every one. The pots become mouldy, the roots weak and unhealthy, and finally decay. Plants should only be watered when the soil looks dry, and then not too much. For large pots, it is best to use a smooth round stick, half an inch in diameter, and with that make holes in the soil as near the roots as can be done without injury, and into these pour the water. In this manner a small quantity will suffice and at once reach the roots of the plants; whereas, in the ordinary manner, it would take four times the quantity and time to reach the most important points. Rain water is best, but should not be too cold. Plants should be watered in the morning before the sun reaches them. For insects, use the sponge; small plants can be placed under a glass vessel and the insects destroyed by smoke from burning tobacco—this never fails. An excellent remedy for reviving drooping plants or those who have bloomed too fast and freely, is a composition of one spoonful of sulphate of ammonia dissolved in a pail of pure water. Water the plants once a day with this, and the result will be most satisfactory. A little bone meal sprinkled over the soil before watering, now and then, is an excellent thing to be applied about once a month. As the plants grow they should be transferred to larger pots or boxes.

In rooting rose branches, fill an old milk pan with pure sand; set it full of cuttings suitable for rooting; pinch off the terminal bud and take off the leaves except the two upper ones, and insert two or three joints of any cutting under the sand; keep the pan out doors but out of the sun, and keep the sand wet, using tepid water.

The *Epidendrum vetillnum* is a Mexican specie of *orchidea*, which every amateur florist should have in his collection, being cheap, easily grown and free blooming. It will bloom for two months, bright orange and scarlet flowers. It will grow in pots or baskets. and should be kept moist.

The long looked for double white geranium has become a reality. The best is the "Aline Sisley;" the flower a pure white and good, vigorous growth. They are indeed an acquisition.

The Sunray Fuschia is another beautiful plant; the foliage tri-colored as any *coleus* or variegated geranium.

Also the new Italian striped verbenas—the most beautiful we have ever seen—a thrifty garden plant of easy cultivation, and splendid growth and bloom.

For your winter blooming and ornamental foliage plants, address, Anthony Wiegand, florist, 200 South Missouri street.

The Advantages of Using Butterick's Cut Paper Patterns.

The pattern business came into existence because it was one of the necessities of the times. The delays incident to obtaining the latest styles from the metropolis did not suit the fancies of ladies residing in less central localities, and even when they were so procured, the inaccuracies of incompetent imitators frequently caused the garments to be either badly shaped or fitted. That our patterns meet this difficulty is fully proven by the vast quantities disposed of. Many a house-wife has experienced the worry and trouble which always ensue when attempting to make a shapely garment without having a correct pattern to refer to. The disadvantages have been felt even by those who are skilled in the art of cutting and fitting, but how much more must they be by ladies who are not expert in such matters? The patterns issuing from this establishment are in all required sizes, are prepared on such a perfect system, and so lucidly *explained* by the printed labels accompanying them, that even those who *know nothing* of the art of cutting can, by their assistance, fit garments to themselves in the most satisfactory manner. In a household where quantities of clothing are made up, the advantage of being supplied with reliable patterns cannot be easily calculated, and when the great convenience and saving of time are taken into consideration, it would be a matter of astonishment were there any who still adhered to obsolete methods that were awkward, inconvenient and expensive.

Our patterns are not only intrinsically cheap, but counting the actual time and money saved by using them, their value is incalculable. Perhaps to no one they are more desirable than to the fashionable dress maker, for they not only furnish reliable guides for making any style of garment, but they are in such great variety, that every possible taste can be suited.

☞ For the best and cheapest real hair switches, curls, puffs, etc., call on or address Mrs. S. L. Stevens, No. 24½ West Washington street.

HINTS TO VISITORS TO THE EXPOSITION.

Of course you will buy your dry goods at the Trade Palace.

Taggart Bro.'s feed the hungry at a few cents a stomach full.

E. A. Cobb will cool you off with Arctic soda water, at the corner.

George W. Black & Co. keep toys and things to delight the little folks.

Harry Fowler takes your picture, and beats the mirror in getting it exact.

Ladies will find Mrs. S. L. Stevens if they want a nice hair switch or set of curls at a low price.

Adams, Mansur & Co. will sell all the people their carpets and wall paper. Low prices, you know.

Mothershead & Morris will sell you the best cook or heating stove that ever spit fire and smoke.

C. H. Cook & Co. will make your old sewing machines better than when new, almost for nothing.

We feel satisfied that you will go to Colclazer's if you want to buy a watch or any article of jewelry or silverware.

Egan, Treat & Egan are the gentlemen that are called upon to get up anything nobby in the merchant tailoring line.

M. A. Stowell sells music by the piece, measure, or any way you want it. It's him that sells the grand old Chickering piano.

ATTRACTIVE.

Very attractive is Harry Fowler's Art Gallery, at 24½ East Washington street. Attractive in its commodious apartments, superb furnishings and adornments, but doubly attractive in the production of beautiful photographs that are life-like and artistic to the highest degree. Mr. Fowler loves the art, studies it constantly, and puts all his soul and energy into the business. He takes pictures that gratify the refined taste, and yet reflect the features to perfection. His gallery is the resort of all who know his merits, and he has never yet driven away a patron by taking a poor picture. His gallery is an exposition in itself.

DON'T DRINK.

When you visit the Exposition, don't drink whisky, for it will make you drunk; don't gamble, for it will make you poor; but if you are hot, tired, dirty and thirsty, step in at Cobb's Corner Drug Store, corner Washington and Illinois streets, and try a glass or two of his Arctic soda water. It is cold as Greenland, and as refreshing as an April shower, as invigorating as a sea breeze, and only costs five cents a glass. If you are sick, don't cry for your mother, but let Mr. Cobb get you a mixture of healativeness, and you will be well in a twinkle. Then buy a hair and tooth brush, cake of toilet soap, bottle of hair oil and perfume, and go your way, thanking Cobb, the druggist, and feeling in tip-top shape to enjoy the Exposition.

THE TOILET.

As cosmetics, we have every reason to believe, have been in use ever since the gates of Eden closed upon our first parents, and will be in demand so long as woman reigns supreme in society, our lady readers will be interested in a few hints regarding the preparation of such toilet conveniences as deserve the attention of ladies. The word cosmetic is derived from the Greek word *kosmetikos*, meaning an adornment, and is employed to describe any means used to enhance the charms of beauty. Later we promise to furnish some hints regarding the preparation of cologne, lavender and Florida water. All the ingredients mentioned in the following can be procured at any ordinary drug store. For clearing the complexion we recommend :—

Roman Milk.—Rub thoroughly in a glass mortar two drachms of tincture of benzine, adding from time to time eight ounces of the water of orange flowers. The result will be an opalscent fluid, which may be used twice a day for a face wash. Another is,

Milk of Cucumbers.—Heat a quart of cucumber juice to a boiling point; allow it to cool and then strain it. In the mean time, place over a water bath a combination consisting of one ounce of soap with five of rosewater; then add four ounces of sweet almonds, four ounces of essence of cucumber, and half an ounce each of green oil, wax and curd soap. The essence alluded to is made by digesting twenty-eight ounces of crushed cucumbers in a quart of strong alcohol, and then boiling until three pints are left. This combination produces a delightful face wash.

Amandine.—Rub together in a marble or porcelain mortar, two ounces of gum Arabic and six ounces of white honey, adding, when thoroughly mixed, three ounces of pure white almond soap. Two pounds of the sweetest almond oil, perfumed, should then be slowly and carefully worked in. The perfume used should be half a drachm of attar of bitter almonds, a little rose and a little bergamot—say half a drachm to each pound. The mixture should then be poured into closed jars, and will be found as useful in imparting softness to the skin, as in preventing chaps and healing the skin after shaving.

Cold Cream.—Melt one ounce of white wax with six ounces of spermecati. Remove the vessel from the fire and stir in four ounces of pure glycerine, and when nearly hardened add twenty drops of attar of lavender. This is excellent for the skin and lips.

☞ Yohn & Porter conduct a neat, cosy, attractive and well stocked book store at No. 4 East Washington street. They sell goods cheap, charge nothing for politeness and courtesy, and make all the good old ladies say, "I wish I had a dozen sons like 'em." Children like to go there for their school books, and wish that the man that sells to them was their teacher.

STUPIDITY REWARDED.

At the last great fire in Chicago, there were more sufferers than many suppose. Those who suffered the most are still suffering from the fact that cheap insurance don't pay. While the Ætna of Hartford, the Howard of New York, and the Springfield Fire and Marine of Massachusetts have all paid up promptly, the cheap companies are finding excuses, asking time, giving notes that are not bankable, and in many cases refusing flatly to pay a cent. Now, kind friends, be advised for once, and take no more stock in wild cat insurance. Step in and see Mr. Abromet, in the Ætna building on North Pennsylvania street, and let him write you up in either the Ætna, the Howard or the Springfield. They are all staunch, sound companies that neither fire, water nor lightning can injure, and that will give old time a long race in seeing who shall stay the longest, while Mr. Abromet is a man that can smell a wild cat a thousand miles off and generally keeps that breed of insurance vermin at a safe distance. The rates charged by Mr. Abromet are reasonable and make all parties interested perfectly safe. Rates that do not secure absolute safety to both the company and the policy holder are the highest that can be asked, as when the protection is needed, they invariably fall short. Drop into Mr. Abromet's office and chat with him, and he can convince you that what we say is true.

☞ Albert Yohn is in New York at this time of writing, but will be home by the time this reaches the reader's eye with an overflowing stock of books, stationery, desk furnishings, cards, pictures, and lots and lots of novelties, all of which will be shelved at the City Book Store, No. 4 East Washington street, and sold by Messrs. Yohn & Porter to the thousands who are starving for intellectual food and amusement, at panic prices. All of which please bear in mind when wishing to invest in anything in their line.

☞ A touching incident is related of a child whose mother was playing on one of the Chickering pianos, when, hearing the wonderful singing tone of that celebrated instrument, innocently inquired if there were angels singing in the piano. She could with difficulty convince her child that it was the remarkable singing tone, characteristic of the Chickering, and we say to those who feel inclined to laugh at the child's mistake, to call on M. A. Stowell, 46 North Pennsylvania street, where a complete assortment is kept constantly on hand, and hearing for themselves, will not wonder at the child's error.

☞ C. H. Cook & Co., dealers in second hand sewing machines and all kinds of sewing machine needles, have removed from 36 West Washington street to 50 North Illinois street, corner of Market, where we advise all ladies to call who wish to purchase machines or needles, or to have their sewing machines repaired and made as good as new.

Second Floor Bargains at the Trade Palace.

Infants' Garments.

All articles pertaining to Infants' Outfits, in great variety, at low prices.

Wedding Outfits.

All orders promptly filled for Wedding Outfits or garments of any description.

Butterick's Raizor Steel Scissors

Are the best and cheapest sold. We keep all sizes, ranging in price from 85 cents up to $3.00.

Lace Curtains.

The largest and cheapest variety in the city. Good qualities and handsome patterns from twenty cents to $1.25 per yard.

The "Metropolitan."

Subscribe for Butterick's *Metropolitan*, the best fashion magazine published. Terms, $2 00 per year; with TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, $2.25.

Millinery.

We must and shall make a clean sweep of our entire stock of Straw, Chip, Hair, Silk, Net and Crepe Bonnets and Hats. Also of all our Ribbons, Laces, Trimming Silks, Feathers, Veilings, Children's Hats, etc. Off they go at cost, or at any price that will sell them.

In Black Lace, Gimps and Fringes

We have the finest assortment in the city. Our present stock is entirely too large for the season. Therefore, we have marked down the price to actual cost; also our stock of Lace Scarfs, Barbs, Fichues, Jackets, Overdresses, etc. All our Summer Shawls at any price that will sell them. In Suits for ladies and children, we shall close out our stock at half the real value.

Butterick's Patterns.

These celebrated Cut Paper Patterns cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction, and are superior in every respect to all others in the market. They include patterns for every garment worn by ladies, misses, boys, children and babies, are cut on scientific principles, and always afford a perfect and graceful fit. Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues free.

Underwear.

We will sell you Ladies' Muslin Underwear for less money than the cotton costs. Every garment well made and warranted to fit.

Ladies' Drawers from 50 cents up.
Ladies' Chemise from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Skirts from 82 cents up.
Ladies' Night Gowns from $1.00 up.
Ladies' Corset Covers from 90 cents up.
Handsome White Aprons for only 25 cents.

Don't fail to visit the Second Floor of the Trade Palace. Visitors to the Exposition will please bear this in mind. Everybody welcome.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ The Ætna Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., gives cheap insurance on the right plan. Its rates are high enough to make it safe to the policy holder as well as the company. That is only the real cheap plan; any other is true extortion. Abromet represents it.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM No. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for one year, at the prices annexed;

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 00
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 25
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 00
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 00
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 00
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Please notice that, with one exception, we do not require more than 25 cents extra for the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and our beautiful Premium Pictures, and with several magazines we send them free. Address

L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace,
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Trade Palace Monthly for 1875.

To all those who subscribe before December 1st, we will send the October, November and December numbers free.

TERMS.—Seventy-five cents per year, including either of our new chromo pictures, "The Twins in Mischief," or "The Twins Awake and Asleep," or the steel engraving, "Innocence and Fidelity;" or

$1.00 per year, including both pair of chromos or one pair and the steel engraving; or

$1.25 per year, including both pair of chromos and the steel engravings.

To those who do not wish the premiums, we will send the Monthly one year for fifty cents. For clubs, see our colored prospectus.

Sample numbers and prospectus sent on application to any address.

L. S. AYRES & CO., Publishers,
Indianapolis, Ind.

OUR NEW PREMIUM PICTURES.

We have selected at H. D. Stiles & Co's Art Emporium a beautiful pair of chromo pictures, entitled "The Twins in Mischief," which we propose giving to the subscribers to the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. They are truly gems of art, and are worth at retail the subscription price of the paper. They are excellent companion pictures to "The Twins Asleep and Awake," and the four neatly framed will make a lovely group, and prove an ornament in sitting room or parlor. No publication in the country gives finer or better premiums for the money than the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

TRADE PALACE OPENING.

The semi-annual opening and exhibiting of fall and winter styles at the Trade Palace will take place early in October. The exact time will be given in the daily papers. A general invitation is hereby extended to the public to be present, and as it is the intention to eclipse all former openings, we feel assured that all who do attend will feel amply compensated. Please come early on the day announced, as the great jam will be in the afternoon and evening.

THE Indiana State Fair and Exposition can not prove otherwise than a complete success and we are pleased to learn that our citizens and liberal minded business men are taking hold of the matter and interesting themselves in a way that whatever may have been the defects last year, will completely remedy them all, and make the Exposition an institution of the people's in which all will take a just pride and individual interest. Every department is receiving the most careful attention, being placed in the hands of competent committees, and nothing will be left undone that is necessary to render it a complete success, and fully deserving of the approbation and patronage of the great masses in whose interests it is conducted. Let every Indianian visit the Exposition, and come prepared to stay long enough to see all that is to be seen, not only in the Exposition, but in our beautiful and growing city.

MR. JOHN S. NIEMAN, who has been with the Trade Palace ever since Mr. N. R. Smith first took control, and has for a long time had charge of the bundle desk, resigned his position last month to engage in the commission business for himself. He is now located at No. 84 Court street, where he will be pleased to shake hands with his old friends. Mr. Nieman most faithfully discharged his duties while in the Trade Palace, and possessed the confidence and friendship of every attachee of the establishment, and carries with him their best wishes for his future success in life.

—Busy mothers would find that a load of clean sand dumped in one corner of the yard would afford them great relief. In it the little ones would play, dig wells and ditches, and hunt for treasures for hours at a time.

AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELER.—The Danbury *News* describes, as follows, the man who knows where he is going: "When the train draws up at Stamford, five minutes for refreshments, it is easy to distinguish the experienced traveler from the rest. He has already got on the platform, and is either on the bottom step or close enough to it. Just as soon as the speed of the train becomes less than he can make, he springs off and makes for the saloon door, through it up to the counter, gives his orders for coffee while moving, and snatching up the right article the first time. He knows just how much time is required to make five minutes, and when it is expired he is out on the platform picking his teeth and talking about real estate. Alas! for the inexperienced traveler, such is not his record. He is inside the car when it stops, with twenty persons ahead of him. He jumps down on the platform in time to see the mass surging into the door, and then it suddenly strikes him that he may be too late, and under this inspiration he throws himself into the struggling gang. He doesn't reach the table. He and other inexperienced travelers form the outside line, and shout their orders through the openings, and receive what is handed them with thankfullness and with what dexterity they can muster. Such a man will perspire, and choke, and paw, and jaw, during the whole five minutes, and in that time may get down two-thirds of a sandwich, one-third of a piece of custard pie, and more or less of the coffee, and then get out of the door just in time to catch hold of the car rail and be pulled on by the brakeman. And when he has reached his seat and is scraping the crust of that pie from his boot and drawing cold air into his throat to allay the pain of the scald, he will think up things about the keeper of that restaurant that would make the hair on a saw-horse stand straight on end.

WE SING THE SONG OF THE SINGER.

Who has not heard of the Singer, and who that knows its merits will deny that it is the best sewing machine that ever gladdened a woman's heart? Its friends are legion, and are found all over the world. Its merits are too well known to require mention here, but we would impress on the minds of our readers the truth, that it is foolish to tamper with and try the merits of improved machines as long as the Singer so faithfully and perfectly does all that can be expected of a sewing machine. Visitors to the Exposition must not fail to see its wonderful operations, nor to visit the elegant salesrooms, Nos. 72 and 74 West Washington street. Mr. W. D. McLain, the efficient manager, has, by his skillful management and thorough knowledge of the business, made the Singer familiar with every household in the territory he controls, and with a large majority it has found a permanent lodgment. Let the Singer sing you a song.

☞The handsomest and cheapest wall paper and decorations can be found at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

MATRIMONIAL.

On the 17th ultimo., Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Nutting, of this city, celebrated their silver wedding at their residence on North East street, and at the same time gave the hand of their daughter, Millicent, in marriage to George J. Dod, Esq., of Jacksonville, Illinois, the Rev. H. A. Edson performing the ceremony. The residence and grounds were delightfully illuminated, the rooms made beautiful and fragrant with floral decorations. The attendants were Miss Carrie Nutting, the bride's sister, and Mr F. H. Hay, Miss Lilly Dod, the grooms sister, and Mr. W. Nutting. The bride's dress was white organdie, made *en train*, profusely trimmed with ruffles and puffs, veil of illusion, and orange blossoms in the hair. A large number of invited guests were present, and the occasion was one of unusual solemnity and interest. The presents for Mr. and Mrs. Nutting as well as for the young bride and groom, were very numerous, valuable and appropriate. A bountiful supper was enjoyed, touching remarks made by the pastor, and congratulations offered, after which the company departed, wishing for the long mated and newly married couples all the blessings and happiness that belongs to perfectly wedded lives.

On the 15th ult, Mr. Jacob Branham and Miss Fannie Simmons, of Hope, Ind., laughing at bars and bolts, eluded the vigilance of parental eyes, and, proceeding to Shelbyville, were made man and wife, after which they visited friends in this city, giving the parents time to recover their breath and prepare a suitable blessing.

Another American girl has captured a coronet. The daughter of Leonard W. Jerome is to be married to a scion of the English nobility described as the son of the Marquis of Blanford.

Adams, Mansur & Co. conduct, at Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street, the largest and finest carpet and wall paper house in the State. They have a magnificent stock of goods, including everything that belongs to their line, and give their patrons all the benefits they derive from direct importations, cash purchases and a mammoth stock. They keep every grade of goods, from the cheapest up to the finest, and sell at not loosing prices, but prices that competing houses find it difficult to duplicate.

☞ Messrs Egan, Treat & Egan, the drapers and tailors of the times, have their semi annual opening of fall and winter styles on the 14th inst. Gentlemen of cultivated tastes will require no urging to be in attendance. Sample garments of the latest styles and all the novelties of the approaching season will be on exhibition. The firm will be prepared to take measurements for suits and overcoats, and make them up at any time designated.

—"Howdy, Aunt Maria," said a Georgia lady to an old colored lady. "I ain't yer aunt, missis," loftily replied the aged female, "and I ain't yer uncle; I'se yer ekal!"

BUBBLINGS.

ONE IN A THOUSAND.—Wife hunters will wish they could find the mate to a woman, recently discovered by the editor of the Burlington (Iowa) *Hawk-Eye* who will get up at six o'clock, kindle the fire, get breakfast, rout out the family, wash the dishes and six children, sew a button on the neck of her husband's shirt and go to a mission Sunday school and teach a class, attend church, rush home and have dinner over and the things cleared away in time for afternoon Sunday school, read the Sunday school papers to the children, go to church at night, and talk on her way home about Sunday as a "day of rest."

PRECISELY.—"Mr. B——, did you say or did you not say what I said you said—because C—— said you said you said you never did say what I said you said. Now If you did say that you did *not* say what I said you said, then what did you say?" "I said that *that* that that man said I was not *that* that *that* one should say, but that *that* that *that* man said was *that* that *that* man should not say."

—The Tipton *Slasher* speaks thus of Mrs. Sartoris: "Nellie Grant had only twenty-five trunks full of clothes when she started across the ocean. Fourteen years ago, when she drove the old blind horse to a bark mill, she kept her duds in a soap box. The whirligig of time, along with a few raids through the South and some contracts, works wonders."

—In one of George Sands' stories she makes a man say: "In one short hour I suffered death a thousand times over" But what was that to having a young man's paper collar burst on him at an evening party.

THE TRADE PALACE.

The Great Central Dry Goods House.

The only Dry Goods House in the State that combines Dry Goods, Millinery, and the manufacture of Ladies' and Children's Garments.

The best qualities, an immense stock and the latest styles always on hand.

One price to all, and that as low as can be afforded.

All the Summer Goods now being closed out at a most wonderful reduction in prices.

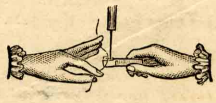
Splendid Bargains for everybody.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

Irate Woman—Look here, you dirty rascal; what yer goin' ter do with that 'er dog o' mine?

Policeman.—Hush, my good woman, don't get excited This 'ere dog's mad, ravin' mad, and I've got ter kill him, and I'll only get a dollar for a doin' it. Don't yer pity me?

The Magic Sewing Machine



Needle Threader

Every one using a Sewing Machine should have one.

With the aid of this ingenious device, operators can thread the needle from forty to sixty times a minute, and as readily by gas or lamp-light as by daylight. It can be seen in operation at

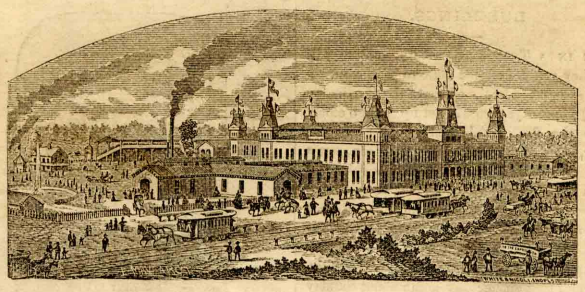
No. 18 SOUTH MERIDIAN STREET.

AGENTS WANTED.

Samples sent by mail for retail price, 25 cts.

BROWN BRO'S & CO.,

Indianapolis, Ind.



1852. INDIANA *1874.*

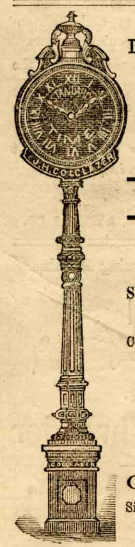
STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITION.

THE ONLY COMBINED EXPOSITION AND LIVE STOCK SHOW IN THE UNITED STATES,

INCLUDING ALL BRANCHES OF INDUSTRY.

GRAND OPENING September 7th. Thirty days of Magnificent Display.
LIVE STOCK SHOW one week, beginning September 28th.
TRIAL OF FARM IMPLEMENTS commences September 23d.
Now open for the reception of Articles.

Premiums largely increased over last year, and the **Accommodations Superior** to any similar Exhibition on the Continent. Send for **Premium Lists** and blank applications for **space,** to the **Sec'y Indiana State Board of Agriculture,** Indianapolis, Ind.



WHEN
IN INDIANAPOLIS,
Business Men, Traveling Men, Horsemen, Railroad Men, School Teachers, Boys, Married Ladies and Misses should buy their

WATCHES

AT COLCLAZER'S.

—ALSO THEIR—

SILVERWARE & JEWELRY.

Colclazer keeps the largest and best stock in the city, and sells at very low prices to cash customers.

REMEMBER,

COLCLAZER'S,

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

No. 12 E. Washington St.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS
Engraved in the Latest Style by
BRADEN & BURFORD,
21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

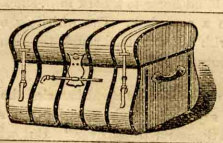
☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

DR. J. C. PATCHELL,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Office, Brandon's Block, cor. Washington and Delaware streets, Rooms 25 and 26.

☞ FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. ☜

JAMES BOGERT,

WHOLESALE



RETAIL

TRUNK DEPOT,

Corner of Washington and Meridian Streets,
IN THE BASEMENT.

The largest and best assortment of
TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS,
Ladies' Dress Trunks, &c., in the City.

JOHN CLARK JR. & CO.'S
Mile End, Glasgow, Scotland,
BEST SIX-CORD
SPOOL COTTON
(On Black Spools.)

"THOMAS RUSSELL, SOLE AGENT."

Is used and recommended by all the leading Sewing Machine Companies as being the best for machine use.

All Nos. warranted Six-Cord from No. 8 to 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY DRY GOODS & NOTION JOBBERS.

A full supply always on hand at the Trade Palace.

FREE One hemmer worth 50 cents free with each dozen needles. Singer needles 50 cents and all others 75 cents per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of above price.

C. H. COOK & Co.,
50 North Illinois street, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL,
THE MOST CONVENIENT,
BASE BURNING
BASE HEATING STOVE
IS THE
SHINING LIGHT

If you want the Latest Style, the Greatest Illuminating Surface, Chinkerless Grate, and all the most Modern Improvements, buy the

SHINING LIGHT.

—SOLD BY—

MOTHERSHEAD, MORRIS & CO.,
32 South Meridian Street.
Where you can also buy the best
COAL AND WOOD COOKING STOVES.

THE

I. B. & W. ROUTE.

Is the only one running SPECIAL DAILY LINES of THROUGH COACHES, as follows:

For all points in
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND CALIFORNIA.

The morning train from Indianapolis, with Through Coach to OMAHA, arrives next morning, one train in advance of other lines—connecting direct with the Pacific trains for

SAN FRANCISCO.

And all points in the Territories and the Pacific coast; also, for LINCOLN and all points in NEBRASKA.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with SLEEPER to BURLINGTON, arrives in OMAHA next evening—only one night out—giving passengers the advantage of securing Sleeping Car accommodations for California before the arrival of trains by other routes. The morning and evening trains connect at Burlington or Ottumwa for KEOKUK, CEDAR RAPIDS, MARSHALLTOWN, DES MOINES, ST. PAUL, and all points in Iowa.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

FOR ROCK ISLAND AND DAVENPORT.

The morning and evening trains from Indianapolis, running through Peoria and Galva, arrive at ROCK ISLAND and DAVENPORT in advance of all other routes, making but one change of cars for points in NORTHERN ILLINOIS and IOWA.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

For all points in
KANSAS, COLORADO AND THE SOUTHWEST,

The evening train from Indianapolis with THROUGH COACH via Danville and Quincy, and SLEEPER via Peoria and Galesburg, arrives in Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next evening, being the only line without transfer.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Quincy, arrives in Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next morning, connecting close with all roads diverging from these points.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Quincy.

NEW ROUTE TO TEXAS.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal, Mo., makes close connection with the M., K. & T. Railway, forming the only route to Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Houston, Galveston and points in Northern and Central Texas without a transfer.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with *Through Coach* via Danville and *Sleeper* via Peoria, makes close connection via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott and Parsons.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Hannibal.

TRAVELERS to any western point can now take their satchels, band boxes and bundles, select a comfortable seat and keep it to destination.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. W. BROWN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, NOVEMBER, 1874. {No. 11.

See Description on Page 168.

I
658.8
T763
v.4
#11
c.1

SELECT POETRY.

ONLY A VIOLET.

It is only a violet, faded and old,
That has quietly slipped from the letter I hold;
But it whispers of something I used to know,
When somebody placed it there long ago—
When the letter was sent with its freight of love,
While an earnest prayer went up above,
And I, in a strange land far away,
Was loving him always night and day.

But that was so very long ago!
And time works changes, as we all know;
It may be he has forgotten quite
The loving words that he used to write;
But this poor little flower is pleading here,
For the past, and the things that once were dear;
And the love in my heart, like the violet's breath,
Though crushed and forgotten, can never know death.

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE CIRCE.

BY CASTELLE.

PART FIRST.

To go back to the beginning. My hero, Walter Endicott, was poor, proud and ambitious, gifted with talent, honor and enthusiasm. People looked upon his splendid *physique* and dark handsome face, and saw him enter the struggle of life empty-handed, determined to keep his integrity untarnished, with an odd remembering of the pink and flower of chivalry. Just as he established himself in law practice, the war clouds gathered, the reveille sounded, and he threw down his briefs and enlisted. The tedious camp drill, the weary marches, the baptism of leaden hail were met with that divine frenzy of patriotism, that sublime self-sacrifice and daring which transformed selfish gentlemen, idlers and boors into full-fledged heroes, ready to suffer and die.

For awhile, Endicott went through march, skirmish and battle unscathed, defying death, twice promoted; but after two years, one sultry day saw him going north, bleeding and wounded. His cousin, Tom Seldon, pale and ghostly from malarial fever, went with him, and as Tom's mother was Endicott's nearest relative, she welcomed him as another son, and petted and nursed both until convalescent. Then, as Mrs. Mortimer Seldon was rich, fashionable, and desirous of creating a sensation in her social world, she carried both of her heroes to that paradise beside the sea—Newport.

Endicott had not had a season of recreation since he entered college, and the shining sands, the burnished sea, the rugged cliffs, the beautiful women were a new inspiration. Each salty breeze renewed his strength, each marvelous picture in nature's studio awoke the slumbering romance, poesy and passion of his being. There, too, he met Maud Crighton, and his pulses stirred as never before. Often afterwards, in bivouac and camp, every accessory of their first meeting appeared as a vision. The cloudless sky, the fragrant air, the elegant equipages, the liveried "tigers," the groups about the Ocean House watching new arrivals. There was an unusual stir when from a carriage emerged a small wiry woman, with a face of fifty years and the dress of twenty, and haughty as if heiress to all the Indies. A woman with a hooked nose, sinister eyes and a querulous voice.

"By Jupiter! if there isn't the Cascannon," ejaculated a lounger. "Is the Circe with her?"

A breathless pause of expectation, followed by a murmur, as there alighted a girl stately as a lily, with a fair, sweet face, lighted by starry purplish eyes, and set in an aureole of hair like spun gold—all enhanced by culture and elegant costume. No wonder men flushed and shivered as she passed, or that Endicott asked in a hoarse whisper, "Who is she?"

"Maud Crighton," answered Tom Seldon, puffing hard at his cigar. "The old woman is her aunt Cascannon, a widow as rich as a Jew."

"Maud," repeated Endicott, dreamily, "Tennyson's 'Maud?'"

"Yes; Tennyson's 'Maud,'" returned Tom, sharply,—

"'Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null,
Dead perfection, nothing more.'"

"Rather, I should say,—

'Maud with her exquisite face,
Maud tender and true,'"

said Endicott.

"There is no tenderness or truth in that woman, beautiful as she is," returned Tom hotly. "She is a veritable siren, a bewitching Circe, and her victims are counted by the score."

"She don't look like it."

"Of course she don't. Did Delilah look like a traitress to poor, deluded Sampson? I know her wiles of old, for I got singed during her first season, two years ago. It's hard enough on such a fellow as me, but when love wrestles with your intense nature, it will be a matter of life or death. So don't go to loosing your senses. She is not for you or me. She wears the green ticket, and is purchasable only by a millionaire."

"Hello, Tom!" cried an acquaintance; "so the Circe is here, and more fascinating than ever."

"Yes, and the dragon is as ugly as ever."

"That's so. Did you know that Maud rejected old Saybrook, plump?"

"Impossible! Why, he is worth a cool million."

"Yes, but the ogre has an eye to pedigree as well as to ducats. She proposes exhibiting the siren in Paris next winter to entrap a prince. She'll do it, too, for there's not a piece of feminine flesh and blood on either side of the water that can equal her."

Endicott turned away angered, and with masculine perverseness was miserable until he looked upon her beautiful face. And when she lifted her wondrous violet eyes, and with her sweet smile answered him in tones soft and musical, as she did a hundred other men, he began losing his senses, and thought her the fairest, sweetest and truest of women. So he sent her flowers, and drove with her through the glen, and strolled on the beach, and showed his devotion in a thousand different ways, while the men bet on his chances, and cousin Tom wildly besought him not to make a fool of himself.

Because Maud knew that Endicott was the noblest, truest man who had paid her homage, something dormant in her womanly nature awoke and would not permit her to coquet and cast him aside as she did other men. So one afternoon, as they drove on the cliffs, she defined her position. He had called her Tennyson's "Maud."

"Yes," she replied laughingly, "they are all agreed as to 'faultily faultless,'

'Cleopatra-like as of old
To have her lion roll in a silken net.'"

"But you are not that Maud of his bitter fancy," returned Endicott, passionately, but—

'Maud as true as Maud is sweet,'

whom he loved."

"Captain Endicott," exclaimed Maud, desperately, "because you are a better man than I am woman, because you have dared danger and will soon again, I want you to know just what I am, even though you despise me—a woman of the world, cold, false, selfish, heartless, a siren as they call me, on the market, and while waiting for a wealthy purchaser, given to trifling with hearts."

"And are you willing to be so, to be sold?"

"The fates have decreed it. Aunt Cascannon took me when a baby, gave me a home—everything except tenderness. My debt of gratitude to her can only be paid by a brilliant marriage, one that will reflect credit upon her. Besides, her fortune is not inexhaustible, and worldly prudence dictates care for the future."

"Does gratitude demand self-immolation?"

"It is not self immolation. I confess I have a liking for the good things of this world—ease and luxury—and no fancy for kitchen economy, grocery bills and family sewing."

"Would not love outweigh all these—love stronger than death?"

"Love is not for me," impatiently; "each life must sacrifice something, and I have said, 'Give me wealth and I will let all else go.'"

Endicott watched her narrowly. "You have a motive for telling me this."

"I wanted to be honest once in my life. Because you are better and nobler than other men, you must be wiser."

"And cast off the Circe's spell, and look not again upon her face."

"As you think best. I confess I am loth to give you up as a friend," and the violet eyes, dewy with unshed tears, turned to his. "Because I know that you are honorable and true, generous and just, your presence refreshes my soul, gives me rest and peace, makes me more as I would have been had my mother lived."

She had never been more dangerous than in that moment when she forgot all her witcheries and subtilties, but Endicott replied lightly: "But I must remember that 'She is not fair for

me.' Well, well, I have but two more weeks to stay; let us spend them together, and I will promise to make no sentimental speeches."

"And you will be my friend; I don't believe I ever had a true one," pitifully.

"Yes, a better friend than you are to yourself."

But Maud was not so worldly-wise as she deemed. Having performed her duty, and relying upon his cool head and her own strength, she drifted with the current, gave herself up to the enjoyment of the present, thinking naught of past or future. For once she was womanly, truthful. She rested in the strength, power and magnetism of his manhood without fear, and whether they wandered on the beach, drove on the cliffs, or rowed far out on the billowy sea, each hour, so full of unmeasured, tranquil joy, seemed stolen from a Lotus-eater's dream. As day by day passed, like diamonds in the glass of time, the lovely face grew transfigured with a new-born bliss, of which she was yet unconscious; and Endicott, whose interest had deepened into intense, passionate love, watched her with hungry, searching eyes, his heart throbing the refrain, "My Maud, mine, ever mine," though his tongue gave no echo.

The knowledge came to her at last—so sweet—so bitter. They had been floating over the sheeny waters, ahead lay the sky and the sea, behind the purpling shore and wearisome world. They drifted on in silence, their natures so attuned to the shining sea, the golden mist, the purpling haze, the roseate sunset, in one perfect harmony, that there was no need for words. Each gazed into the other's face and trembled, yet dared not speak, or think, or reason, only to dream and wish that they might thus drift on forever. The spell was not yet broken when Maud entered the house with drooping eye-lids and rose-tinted cheeks.

Aunt Cascannon looked up sharply. "You know I am not given to meddling," she said blandly, "but this sort of a thing must come to an end. You are going too far with Captain Endicott."

The tinted cheek paled and then flamed scarlet. "I do not think that I need to be reminded that I wear the green ticket," she answered bitterly, "but until I am sold and delivered, let me amuse myself as I may."

"I can usually rely on your good sense, but you are a woman," significantly, "and Captain Endicott is no ordinary man; folly may not be impossible, after all that I have done."

"You need not be alarmed," she returned coldly, "Captain Endicott will leave in two days."

The dragon breathed more freely. The Circe went to her room and faced the truth—she did love him. It was madness, folly—still she loved him—and she had thought herself so safe. She covered her face with her hands, and let the thrilling tide of love, and tenderness, and humiliation, and agony sweep through her being. "It can not, must not be," she moaned at last, "but let the sweet dream continue a day, let me taste a little longer, I can battle with myself when he is gone." Not even in that hour of supreme passion and agony would she defy what "the fates had decreed."

The evening before his departure, Endicott asked Maud to walk with him on the beach. "The last," she said to herself, and consented. They talked by fits and starts, the sunset changed to the gloaming, the gloaming deepened into darkness, and—

"The bay lay sobbing at their feet,"

and yet they lingered, unwilling to part. Each heart grew fuller and sadder, and almost without his will the words came from Endicott's lips,—

"Maud, if I live shall I come back to you?"

She essayed a light reply, but the words died in her throat.

"Shall I come back to you?"

"Captain Endicott, you promised——"

"Yes, I know I promised, but I was weak when I thought myself strong. You pictured yourself a false unscrupulous woman; you proved yourself womanly, sweet and true. I love you—you love me."

"Captain Endicott!"

"Here, with the sky above us and the sea at our feet, you cannot deny it to your own soul. You love me, you have found rest and peace with me, and you know that, sheltered in my arms as my wife, your life and happiness would be perfect. Maud, tell me with your sweet lips that you love me."

The Circe had found her master. The words came falteringly, "I love you."

The strong arms gathered her close, she felt the quick throbbing of his heart. Held heaven one joy so sweet?

"Maud, you did not answer me. Shall I come back to you? Will you promise——"

"I will promise nothing," she cried passionately breaking away. "To-night I am my best self; all that is womanly is aroused, and I feel that I could suffer and sacrifice all things for you; but to-morrow may change me back to the selfish Circe, ready to barter love for gold. I do not know myself. If there is enough heart to make me good and true, and worthy of you, you will find me when you come; if not, cast me aside as a contemptible, cowardly creature, unworthy of your slightest thought. Let us go back."

"Let it be as you say. I can trust you. To me you will be,—

'Maud with her exquisite face,
Maud in the light of her youth and her grace,
Singing of Death and of Honor that cannot die.'

You will be an inspiration wherever I go, a magnet to which I will ever turn."

But hope and faith faltered the next morning, when she rode down to see them off, seated beside the banker bachelor, Carruthers, in his magnificent barouche, which, with its velvet cushions and mettled steeds, seemed a part of her rightful belongings. She was the Circe again as she smiled and uttered a gay good-bye, just as though going to the front to meet death was a mere bagatelle.

"You see how it is," growled Tom Seldon; "last night, youth and chivalry was the favorite; to-day, money-bags takes the place."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Since the days of Washington, one day in the year has been observed in giving thanks to a kind Providence for all the blessings bestowed upon His people. We cannot conceive of any custom more appropriate, and sincerely hope that Thanksgiving Day, like the Fourth of July, may soon be observed throughout our great land between the two oceans as a regular national holiday of the people. In connection with this we have noticed a charming Thanksgiving hymn, written by Mrs. S. J. Hale for *Godey's Lady Book*, which we here present to our readers:

ALMIGHTY LORD of glory!
Our praise to Him we bring,
And chant our country's story,
Where GOD alone is KING;
His outstretched arms sustaining,
Behold the Mayflower come!
His mercy foreordaining
Our land for Freedom's home.

Though wintry darkness gathers,
And dearth and death prevail,
The faithful Pilgrim Fathers
Could look within the veil;
O joy amid the sadness!
They're free to do and pray,
And keep in sober gladness
Their first Thanksgiving Day.

These seeds of Faith and Freedom
God's Word hath wafted free;
O'er rocks outsoaring Edom
They reach the Sunset Sea;
And East and West uniting,
One family become;
With North and South relighting
Love's lamp—WE'RE ALL AT HOME!

With half of Heaven above us,
And ocean on each hand,
We've room for all who love us,
And join our brother band;
We praise the Great All-Giver,
Our Home Feast we display,
And through the years forever
Keep free Thanksgiving Day.

In palace and in prison
Our Festival is one,
The witness CHRIST is risen—
Good-will for men begun;
Our hearts one hope rejoices,
Our souls in concert pray,
'Mid songs of choral voices—
GOD BLESS THANKSGIVING DAY.

THE popular place to buy your dry goods in Indianapolis is at the Trade Palace. While visiting the city this week we were surprised at the magnitude of this mammoth establishment, and the business facilities of the house, consisting of three large stories filled to their utmost capacity with all conceivable goods in their line. We noticed several customers from this county at their counters, and the scores of clerks in the various departments all busily engaged, and the little cash boys running hither and thither, denoted a large business transacted at this popular house.—*Worthington Sun.*

Quilts and Blankets.

Honey Comb, Marseilles and Bridal Quilts, German Coverlets, Bed Comforts, and White and Gray Blankets. Splendid quality, healthy for body and pocket. See them and price them at the

TRADE PALACE.

SELECT POETRY.

THE EMIGRANT'S FAREWELL.

I am saying farewell to the land of my birth—
I go in a far distant country to dwell;
But ever, when twilight o'ershadows the earth,
I shall think of the friends whom my soul loveth well.

And often in dreams I shall wander again
Through the green meadow paths by the alder-fringed rill,
Or at evening return through the rose-scented lane
As the beautiful moon rises round o'er the hill.

I shall picture the beeches in green Tinley wood,
And remember the fragrance, where'er I may be,
Of the first blooming flowers that we crushed as we stood,
When youth, hope and gladness made compact with me.

The bright waves of gladness no more may I see,
And youth lost its charms by a fresh-covered grave;
But Hope's golden light is yet shining for me,
Though the rest that she points to is over the wave.

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

ROMANCE AT THE EXPOSITION.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

NORA PERRY sat at her window and sighed. There was a "he" in the case you would guess at once. Generally is a "him" or a "her" making mischief somewhere, when young people take to sitting and dreaming at the window, with a sigh for almost every breath.

His name was George Winthrop, and he was a handsome, gentlemanly fellow, too noble to do a mean act, and too proud for his own happiness.

He and Nora had been almost lovers—I might say quite, for there is many an understanding which is wordless. Just before he went away, nearly a year ago, a trifling misunderstanding came between them, and they parted coldly. Not a word passed between them while he was gone, but Nora grew to feel that she had been in the wrong, and now that George Winthrop had come home, she wanted to make amends.

But how? He never came near her—she had not even seen him, for he avoided society. She could not write to him, she was too proud to; she could not send for him.

"If I could throw myself in his way without seeming to do so, I would, and leave the rest to chance," she said.

And sitting at her window, wondering where she could see him, a thought came to her.

"He will go to the Exposition—everybody goes!" she cried. If I could only be there!"

And then Nora's pretty brown eyes grew brighter as her thoughts grew deeper while she sat a few moments more, with her rounded chin resting on her dimpled hand. Only a few moments—then she arose, donned her walking sacque and dainty hat, and without a word to any one, walked lightly down to Washington street. There she entered the office of a well-known sewing machine company, whose proprie or was an old friend of her father's family.

"Mr. W—," said she, "have you engaged operators to run all the machines you intend to send out to the Exposition?"

"What do you want to know for?" asked the kind old gentleman, by way of answer.

"I want to run one myself," answered Nora, frankly.

"You! What's that for?"

"For fun, Mr. W. I do love the bustle and excitement of a crowd and a gay scene, and I've always thought I had an undeveloped talent for such things. You know I understand your machines perfectly. Do say yes, for I've set my heart on it."

"Well, well; it is a little odd," said Mr. W. "The places were full, but I've just had word from one young lady that she can't be there the first two weeks. I dare say you would get quite enough of it in that time."

"Perhaps I should. If you will give me her place for two weeks, I'll do my best. 'Wages no object,' as the advertisements say."

"And what will they say at home?"

"Not much, I guess. I have pretty much my own way there. Anyhow, I was twenty-one last month," drawing her little form to its most majestic height.

"Oh, ho! feel your dignity, do you? Well, consider youyself engaged, then. Come here next Monday morning, and I'll take you out and instruct you in your duties myself."

"Thank you; I'll be ready promptly." And wishing her old friend "good morning," Nora tripped out, and ran up to the Trade Palace for a pretty ruche and dainty scarlet necktie to wear when she took her new position.

When she went home and told what she had done, there was quite a commotion, but Nora did love a bustling crowd as she had said, and no one thought it strange of her wishing to mingle in the pleasant excitement of the Exposition halls. It ended, as usual, in Nora's quietly having her own way, nobody any the wiser for her own private reasons.

"Now, then, for my wild goose chase!" she said to herself, as she stood by her glass the next Monday morning, arraying her pretty form for her new duties. And it would have been hard to find anything prettier than Nora, as she gave a final touch to her braids and curls, shook out the folds of her dainty-fitting black dress, set off so prettily by the downy ruche and scarlet tie clasped around her white throat, and put on her hat to go down to the machine office.

Instal ed in her new position, she found little to do but observe the visitors. As they were not very numerous the first day or two, all her time was not required by her machine. Mr. W. told her to save herself for the crowded days. The throng increased every day, but her occupation was just enough to keep her somewhat excited, her nerves steady, and she was a perfect mistress of her machine.

Mr. W. stood by her one morning while she was explaining it to a party from the country, and when they had passed he said to her, laughingly,—

"Oh, you'll do, you'll do! I think I shall have to engage you for a permanent fixture in the office."

To and fro went the throng, here and there and everywhere, but George Winthrop did not come, Nora kept up her spirits bravely.

"He'll be there the second week," she said, and went gaily back to her post again.

Monday passed—no George. Tuesday went by—still he came not. Wednesday morning, as Nora raised her head from her work, he stood within four feet of her! Would he pass her or not? Her face was calm, her hand steady, but inwardly every nerve and fibre quivered and thrilled with such excitement as only a woman knows when some crisis in her life comes suddenly upon her. This was a crisis to Nora, and she knew it. This opportunity passed, *she* would never make another. Now was the moment to win or lose all.

George Winthrop approached, gave her a glance, half passed by, turned and looked again, and this time Nora looked at him. Next instant he was beside her, his hand extended.

"Miss Perry, I thought I must be mistaken in thinking you were yourself. I did not expect to see you here."

"This is one of my odd freaks," said Nora, smiling. "I am very glad to see you, Mr. Winthrop."

George glanced at her and smiled. "Had I been quite sure of that, you would have seen me before," he said.

Nora summoned all her courage. Now was her opportunity. The crowd passing by were not noticing them just now, so she spoke,—

"Mr. Winthrop, I owe you an apology."

"How so?" he asked, coming a step nearer.

"When we last met, we had a little difference, you remember. Cool thought has shown me I was wrong. I should not have said what I did say. I ask you now to pardon me; will you?"

George's voice was very steady as he replied: "I would, were there anything to pardon, but I,—oh, Nora! if I may call you so again—there are many things striving for utterance just now, and this is no place to utter them. When will you be free?"

"At eight to-night."

"You go home then?"

"Yes."

"May I take you home? I will have a carriage here."

"You may."

"Thanks; and good-bye till then." He held out his hand, and as Nora gave her fingers into that firm, close, tender clasp, she felt that her coming to the Exposition had not been in vain.

Merrily, merrily flew Nora's machine all the rest of that day, and many visitors turned for a second look at the bright-faced girl who kept it flying.

Evening came, and the magic wand of gas-light was waved over the Exposition, and lo! fairy land came in view, brilliant and beautiful. George found a place near Nora early in the evening, and kept it until he took her to his carriage when her hours were over. He seated

her carefully, took a seat beside her, and for a few minutes nothing was said. Then George bent over Nora, and spoke gently,—

"Miss Nora, I said I had many things to say. One must be said and answered first. It is this, dear girl, I love you more than anything else on earth. Is such a love worth anything to you?"

"Everything, George," was the frank answer.

"So much that you can return it?"

"Yes."

"My dear girl!" George turned to her when he spoke, and then—well, then, I am sure listeners had no business about, so you and I, gracious reader, will quietly retire. But I may tell that when George left Nora, that night, she had promised before next Exposition to add his name to her own—love, honor and obey when she had a mind to, for that's all the ladies promise now-a-days.

But she never told him why she took a machine to the Exposition, and no one else knows, I am sure.

HOME.

As the long evenings are advancing, the ground covered with snow, the wind howling through the leafless trees, and everything out doors dreary and cheerless, with what intense pleasure we turn our steps to a bright, warm and inviting home. A cheery family breakfast, a family gathering on the south porch or the lawn for a game, are very pleasant we all admit, but that subtle mixture of personal comfort, of intense rest, of real family affection and social enjoyment, of total abstraction of all vulgarism of life and nearest approach to domestic poetry, is the evening at home. The wearied business man, who spends his day among a library of ledgers and account books, who has become, as it were, a mere machine, a speculative being whose whole life seems wrapt up in these matters, suddenly throws off his chrysalis and becomes a genial, warm-hearted husband and father as he deposits hat and great coat on the hall rack and enters the bright sitting room, ruddy with the glow of the fire and the welcome of wife and children.

Summer nights are very tempting with their luxurious stillness, inactivity and peculiar languor, and autumn evenings, too, have a special charm of their own, an indescribable longing for something which we cannot name, a feeling of isolation and sadness that is only experienced when the leaves fall and nature prepares for her long sleep. But the first touch of frost seems to bring new vigor, new resolutions, and new activity to all as they gather around the cheerful fire at home. No evening in the year can be compared for real genuine comfort, heart opening and concentrated delight, to a winter evening at home.

Now, all it requires to make these evenings perfectly successful, and leave their impression upon young minds until their heads are gray, is a little forethought, trouble, and a little organization. Nobody can realize, unless they have tried it, how very hard it is for a number of people, old and young, to amuse themselves and one another night after night during the winter months, without a little system and organizing. Otherwise the family group, which began merrily after an early tea, will soon break up, by here and there one quietly seceding until ten o'clock finds father asleep over his paper, mother's knitting needles quiet in another corner, Mary at the piano, and Willie nodding over the last novel. Now, a great many, yes, most people, think entertaining and conversation come of themselves, if you can only get a company together, but especially in a home circle that is not so. Men and women will only learn to converse and converse well when conversation, in the true sense of the word, has always been familiar to them at home. It is no easy matter to draw out and put at ease the bashful member and quietly check the too forward one, to change the topic when it has become dry, exhausted, or personal between two simply for discussion, and always *lead* with subjects of real interest and information.

Variety is the thing most needful in the entertainments of winter evenings. Where a family consists of but two or three members, let them club with two or three friendly neighboring families, organize and arrange programmes for each evening in the week, and they will soon find that instead of dragging, the time between tea and bedtime will seem as nothing, and the cheerful impression received will last through all next day's physical and mental labor. "Character reading" is one of the most charming as well as instructive social entertainments. Say, take one of Shakespeare's plays, and each member of the home circle takes a part to read. You will be surprised at the interest and improvements made in a short time. Another night there can be sacred music, instrumental and vocal; again an evening devoted to the modern Italian music, and another to Mozart, Mendelsohn and Beethoven. We have theatricals, where all can take a hand, both old and young, and which always proves a source of intense amusement to performers and audience. Of course we do not forget the school girls and boys; one evening a week should be devoted to their exclusive social enjoyment, but, as we referred before, a little patience, a little forethought and organization in these matters will contribute more and in a higher degree to the happiness and pure enjoyment of a winter evening at home than any public entertainment that may be found away from home.

Millinery.

Customers will find on the Second Floor of the Trade Palace a full and complete stock of New York and Paris novelties, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Crape and Bridal Veils, English Crapes, Jet Ornaments, Blond Laces, Velvets, Hat Materials, Bonnet Materials, Brussels Net, Babies' Caps and Bonnets, Old Ladies' Bonnets, etc., etc. The whole comprising a stock of Millinery Goods that is adapted to all classes. Special attention given to bleaching, pressing and trimming.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

THE PANTRY.

Buns.—Mix one pound and a half of dried flour, one quarter of a pound of sugar, melt six ounces of butter in a little warm milk, a spoonful of yeast, half a pound of currants, washed and dried; mix the whole in a light dough, keep it warm till it rises.

Dough-Nuts.—Take two pounds of flour, half a pound of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda; mix with buttermilk. Have a pan (a three-legged pot, if you can get it,) of boiling lard, into which drop pieces of the dough, being rolled out and cut with a coffee-cup. They will rise like a nut, then turn, and take them out when they are brown.

Spice Nuts.—Three pounds fine flour well dried, one pound butter, one-half ounce *fresh-ground* allspice, one-fourth ounce cloves, the peel of a lemon cut very thin and chopped finely. Warm one pound molasses with a quarter of a pint of milk, and mix it with the flour and the rest of the ingredients thoroughly; knead well and then roll thin; cut into cakes with a wine-glass top. Do not roll too much out at a time.

Macaroni Pudding.—Simmer one or two ounces of the pipe sort in a pint of milk, and a bit of lemon and cinnamon, till tender; put it into a dish, with milk, two or three yolks of eggs, but only one white, sugar, nutmeg, one spoonful of peach water, and half a glass of raisin wine. Bake with a paste around the edges. A layer of orange marmalade or raspberry jam in a macaroni pudding, for change, is a great improvement.

Giblet Pie.—After very nicely cleaning goose or duck giblets, stew them with a small quantity of water, onion, black pepper, and a bunch of sweet herbs, till nearly done. Let them grow cold, and if not enough to fill the dish, lay a beef, veal, or two or three mutton steaks at bottom. Put the liquor of the stew to bake with the above, and when the pie is baked, pour into it a large teacup full of cream. Sliced potatoes added to it eat extremely well.

Some of the Specialties at the Trade Palace.

Thomson's Glove-Fitting Corset, the best in the world.

Thomson's and Harris' Seamless Kid Gloves, the best ever manufactured.

Butterick's Cut Paper Patterns, the only perfect fitting patterns sold.

Dayton Carpet Chain, none better.

Hamburg Embroideries, big auction lots at half price.

Ladies' Neckties, the largest stock in the State, bought at a great bargain and selling for less than wholesale value.

A splendid serviceable Black Kid Glove for $1.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, wonderfully cheap.

Wedding Outfits made to order in the most approved styles. Prices moderate.

Our leading specialties are first-class goods in every Department, and the lowest prices the market affords.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle, will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper; and you must give your name and post office address. Direct your letters to

EDITOR TRADE PALACE MONTHLY,
Care of L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

Eddie Wilson was a little boy who lived way out west, in a log hut in the midst of a great forest. The house which Mr. Wilson owned, and around which he had made a small clearing, was several miles from any other one, and so Eddie did not have any other little boy or girl to play with as other children have, his only playmate and companion being a huge Newfoundland dog belonging to his father, called Lion. And a noble specimen of his race was Lion, as brave and corageous in the hour of danger as the king of beasts for which he was named, and yet with Eddie he was as gentle as a lamb, and he was so much attached to his young master that he was rarely out of his presence. When they were in the woods together he would walk along by Eddie's side as knowingly as though he was aware that he was confided to his care. Once, and once only did he knock Eddie over, and that was one day when a piece of carpet was hanging on the clothes line, behind which was Mr. Wilson beating it with a stick to get the dust out. Lion, seeing the carpet violently shaken, and hearing the sound of the stick beating against it, could see no reason for its doing so, with all his sagacity, and he ran backwards and forwards barking furiously, while Eddie stood by laughing gleefully, till Lion, in running backward, careered against him with such force that he sent him sprawling on the ground.

One morning, when Eddie got up, he found that his father had gone off into the woods to chop and had taken Lion with him, and as he had not the dog to play with, Eddie passed the forenoon by helping his mother, bringing firewood and doing numerous little chores, but in the afternoon he was so lonesome without Lion to play with that he scarcely knew what to do.

It was about three o'clock. The sun was shining hotly and all nature seemed to rest. Eddie wandered listlessly about at a loss for something to do. He got the ax and tried to chop wood, but that was too hard work, and he left it to go and tease an old hen that was setting under the shed, but after receiving two or three hard pecks on the hand, he let her be.

Then he cast longing glances at the green woods which looked so cool and inviting, and wondered if he could not find his father and Lion if he was to try. He thought he could, so off he started in the direction which he supposed they had taken. He had not gone far before he saw a beautiful butterfly which he chased till he got weary; then he roved on, gathering wild flowers till he got all he could carry, and then he sat down under a shady tree and played with the flowers till he fell asleep. When he awoke it was almost dark, and he arose to go home, but what way to go was more than he could tell. He looked around and took what he supposed was the right direction towards home, but as is usual with lost persons, he took the opposite direction, and pretty soon he knew that he was lost. Then he began to cry but there was no one to hear him. He had heard of the bears and the wolves that stayed in the forest, and he trembled at every sound lest one should spring out on him. An owl screeched in a tree over his head and poor Eddie nearly went into a fit with fright.

He wandered about for some time, tired, hungry, and above all frightened, when suddenly he heard a crash in the bushes close by, and the next instant a large black object came rushing towards him. He uttered scream and started backwards, but instead of a fierce beast, faithful old Lion came rushing up to him, playing and fawning around him. Eddie did not feel afraid any more, but he took hold of Lion's collar, who immediately started towards home, which they reached in a short time, and Eddie found his mother almost wild on his account, and his father had just returned from a long and fruitless search. They were overjoyed when Eddie and Lion came in, and they were immediately provided with a warm supper, and Eddie was soon snugly ensconsed in bed.

He may live to be an old gray headed man, but he will never forget old Lion, or how he found him the night he was lost in the woods.

STREIBY.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Very few of our young readers answered the puzzles in our last number. We suppose many were busy with their school duties, while others were visiting the Exposition or otherwise engaged. We have quite a number of enigmas and puzzles before us intended for this number, but we have not room for all we wish to use, so we put some of them away for next month.

Answer to Enigma No. 24—BIBLE.
Answer to Charade No. 25—INHERIT.
Answer to Word Puzzle No. 26—KNAPSACK.

Mr. Editor: I will try and write you a letter that you can publish in your paper. I got one of the pictures of the Exposition, and thought it was very nice. I am going to school now. It commenced the 31st of last month. Prof. J. M. Wright is our teacher in the day school, and also the superintendent in the Christian Sunday school. He is a very good man. There are sixty-two scholars in school. I went the fall, winter and spring terms and did not miss a day. Mother takes your paper, and I love to read the nice letters which are in it. I am eleven years of age.

Oaktown, Ind. FLORA BOND.

Mr. Editor: My mother got me to promise to learn something new every day. I began last Monday, today is Thursday. Let me tell you what I have learned in these four days: First, that the Mississippi River is the largest in the world; second, that Rhode Island is smallest State in the Union; third, to repeat the Ten Commandments; and fourth, how to braid my own hair. To-morrow I am going to learn how to wash dishes, but mother says I cannot learn how to do it well in one day. Don't you think my plan is a good one?

Springfield, Ill. MATTIE BAXTER.

Dear Editor: Tom Stevens has made a bet with me that Abraham Lincoln was an older man than General Grant. The bet is a new base ball. Now who is right?

Terre Haute. WILLIS GORDON.

[We do not believe it is right for boys, or men either, to bet, and therefore decline answering the question. But it is not a bad plan for boys and girls to learn all they can about our Presidents and other celebrated men, but do not bet, for it is as bad as gambling—ED.]

ENIGMA NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN.

I am composed of nine letters—
My 8, 1, 4, 9, is a girl's name.
My 3, 5, 6, is a great weight.
My 2, is a consonant.
My 7, is a vowel.
My whole is the name of a great science.

No. 77 West St. Clair St. ELIZA T. O'FARRELL.

WORD PUZZLE NUMBER TWENTY-EIGHT.

I am composed of four letters—
My 2, 1 and 4 denotes but one.
Behead me and I am an animal.
Curtail me and I am another article of dress.
My 2, 3 and 4 transposed renders me good to eat.

Minneapolis, Minn. EVA JONES.

ENIGMA NUMBER TWENTY-NINE.

I am composed of eight letters—
My first is in fool but not in dunce.
My second is in liquor but not in punch.
My third is in run but not in walk.
My fourth is in whisper but not in talk.
My fifth is in sell but not in trade.
My sixth is in finish but not in made.
My seventh is in dance but not in jump.
My eighth is in well but not in pump.
My whole is an important feature to a family circle.

Springfield, Ill. CHARLES CARPENTER.

☞ Let the little folks and the old folks and all the folks remember that the cheapest place to buy all kinds of toys, fancy articles and notions is at Geo. W. Black & Co.'s, first door east of Trade Palace.

☞ Baby carriages, handsome, serviceable and cheap, at Geo. W. Black & Co.'s, next door east of Trade Palace.

Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear.

We offer great attractions in Hosiery, including Ladies' Hose in Plain and Ribbed Wool, Drab and White Merino, Balmoral, Cotton, Cotton Fleece Lined, etc., etc.; Gents' Hose in Wool. Merino, Cotton, etc.

GLOVES.

Ladies' Driving, Fur Top Kid, Buck Gauntlet, Kid, Castor Wool and Cloth Gloves; Gents' Wool, Cloth, Buck and Kid Gloves.

We make a specialty of Harris' and Thomson's Seamless Kid Gloves, the best in the market, and sell the best One Dollar Kid ever purchased.

Children's Gloves and Hosiery in full assortment, Prices as low as any house in the trade.

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses', and Children's Merino Underwear; also, Wool Yarn, Suspenders, Woolen Scarfs, Nubias, Mittens, Umbrellas, etc.

No house in the country can undersell us in these goods.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

MISS DOLLIE, *City.*—Your letter was overlooked or it would have been answered before. We pay for continued stories when they please us and the price is satisfactory.

MUSICA.—Any of our first class dealers in music can furnish or procure for you the entire opera. We recommend Peters' *Musical Monthly.* Thirty dollars per quarter is the price of any first class teacher.

MAY APPLETON.—There is not any particular color for fashion; subdued tints in all colors are worn. Blotches on the face require medical treatment. There are but few cases where external applications are of any avail.

ONCE MORE.—The translation is, "God and my right." Yes; bullfinches are considered among the most desirable singing birds, and there is no bird that will become more attached to its owner. We decline to give advice in that case.

MRS. WM. S. L.—Get pattern 3441 for your overskirt and 3486 for basque, and trim with jet fringe and passementerie. Use pattern 3487 for your little girls cloak, and trim with Hercules braid. Passementerie is not used on water-proof.

MRS. T. H. G.—Your order was received and filled as soon as possible. It will require twenty-five yards of silk and four yards of velvet for tablier fronts and sleeves. For your camel's hair cloth, use pattern 3438, and trim with ball fringe of same shade.

LITTLE MOTHER.—Use pattern 3480 for your little boy and 1489 for baby's slips. A handsome cloak will cost you from $20 to $25. White, with silk embroidery of the same, will be most desirable. Embroidered flannel skirting at $2.25 and $2.50 per yard.

GERANIUM—Knowing nothing of your means or position in society, we cannot advise about your wedding outfit. Please write again and more definitely. We have never heard of the preparation you mention and so cannot recommend it. Fresh water is the most beneficial face wash we know of.

YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.—Your ideas are good. Have luncheon at 12 M. and dinner at 5 P. M. A girl to assist you with the little one and help with the family sewing will be of more service to you than a so-called "second girl." The sacque, muff, boa and cap of white cony with black border will cost you twenty dollars. A soft, knitted wool cap bonnet will be prettiest for your baby.

MRS. D. J., *Anderson.*—Make your dress with demi-train, all the fullness in the back, and trim with a knife-pleating, eight inches wide, headed by a band and standing ruffle. Make the overskirt with deep pointed front, (pattern 3520) and plain width in the back, and trim this with ball fringe or jet passementerie. Plain "Cuirass" basque (illustrated in October number,) ornamented with fringe or passementerie. Trim your cloak with bands of fur, or several rows of Hercules braid in fancy pattern, and beaded between. If you wish, we will send you samples of trimmings. Thanks for compliment on our paper.

Notions.

Our stock of notions is very full. All the novelties of the season are received as soon as out. We ask attention to our superb stock of Real and Imitation Laces, English and French Crapes, Illusions, Plain and Dotted Brussels Net; Veils and Veiling of every description; Ladies' Plain, Hemstitched, Embroidered and Initial Handkerchiefs, in Linen and Lace; Gents' Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs; Hamburg Embroideries, Insertings, Edgings, Morocco, Patent Leather and Velvet Belts; Elastics of all kinds; Elastic Ribbon and Cord; Rubber Goods, Knitting Cotton, Velvet Ribbons, Looping Cords, Skirt Braids, Black and Colored Alpaca Braid, Silk and Cotton Floss, Cotton and Linen Tapes, Hair Pins, Fancy Colored Silk Embroidery and Star Braids, Infants' Embroidered Waists, Embroidery Silks, Belding's Spool Silk, Pins, Needles, Yarn Darners, Knitting Needles, Lined Thread in Spools or Hanks, Buttons of all kinds and for all purposes; Sash, Neck and Hair Ribbons; Corsets, all kinds; Hoop Skirts, Paniers, Shirt Fronts, Ladies' Linen Collars, Cuffs and Undersleeves, Ladies' Linen Sets, French Embroidered Sets, Whalebones, Dress Shields, Skirt Protectors, Hooks and Eyes, Silk Ties and Fichus, Dress Elevators, Coat Braids, Safety Pins, Button Hole Twist, Stocking Supporters, Spanish Back and other Dressing Combs, Fans, and many other articles properly belonging to this stock. We can offer our patrons choice bargains in this Department.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

AT THE CITY

Book Store of Yohn & Porter, No. 4 East Washington street, will be found a delightful collection of story and picture books for old and young, a lively collection of pretty picture cards, mottoes, sterescopic views, photographs of noted men and women, puzzles, albums, bibles, singing books, and everything else that old Santa Claus ever poked down a chimney or crammed into a stocking. Yohn & Porter are on hand early with holiday goods, and they have got lots of them, all desirable, useful, amusing and instructive, and as they are quite nearly related to old Santa, either by birth or marriage, we forget which, their prices are most temptingly low. Now, cut this out and paste it inside your inside pocket, so that you won't forget where to buy.

☞ H. D. Styles & Co make a specialty of framing all kinds of pictures in any style desired, at their art Emporium, No. 27 North Pennsylvania street.

EXTENSIVE.

Our readers have no idea, unless they have been through the establishment, of the magnitude of Adams, Mansur & Co.'s carpet and wall paper house, nor can a very correct idea be given on paper. There is not another such establishment in the United States, and the business done is simply immense. They import many of their goods direct, having special buyers in Europe as well as in New York, and purchasing, as they do, direct from American and European manufacturers, they not only can show all the new designs and patterns simultaneously with New York houses, but they, like the grangers, doing away with middle men, can compete in prices with any American house, and sell at retail at as low prices as many houses can buy at wholesale. It is this low price system on first-class goods that gives them such an immense advantage, and secures such a driving trade. Their decorations and imitation fresco work embraces a wide range, and develops an amount of artistic skill, a completeness of detail and beauty of finish as to secure them a patronage all over the west. Let everybody, rich or poor, select this house when purchasing anything in their line. They are the poor man's comfort and a rich man's delight, as their stock and prices meets the demands of all classes alike.

☞ Harry Fowler has got the most commodious, luxurious and best constructed and furnished photograph gallery in the city, at No. 24½ East Washington street. Harry is a natural born artist as well as a clever gentleman. He knows how to take first-class pictures, and then he takes extra pains to have them first-class in every little detail. The result is that whoever visits his gallery once and sits for pictures, goes again and takes other patrons. Grand final result—Harry is the popular artist of the city, and his patrons are increasing every day. *Moral*—Don't be the only one that does not patronize the most popular artist of the times.

Butterick's Patterns.

We keep a full line of Butterick & Co.'s celebrated Patterns for ladies', misses', boys' and children's garments; Butterick's Razor Steel Scissors: and also receive subscriptions for Butterick's Metropolitan, Magazine, *Delineator and Fashion Plates. Catalogues sent free.*

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ "A prominent jeweler of this city sent a bill of plated and silverware to Omaha, Saturday, for Gen. Jeff. C. Davis."—*Journal.*

The jeweler mentioned was Colclazer, and he has more of the same kind of goods on hand which he includes in his great clearance sale.

☞ For toilet articles, perfumery, hair oil, fancy articles, and cures for all kinds of diseases, remember Cobb's Corner Drug Store is where you get the genuine stuff every time, and then only have to pay a just and reasonable price. Try Cobb once, and you will always hurrah for Cobb and the Corner Drug Store, even though you vote for the wrong man for dog pelter.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilities as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON FIRST PAGE.

The first represents a street costume of seal-skin brown cashmere in two shades. The skirt —cut by our new pattern 3491—is a demi-train, slightly sweeping the ground in the back where all the folds are grouped, and trimmed with two bias ruffles and an overlapping bias fold. The basque waist is cut by pattern 3406, a short cut-away jacket, with deep revere collar and coat sleeve with pointed cuff. The stylish mantilla, of the darker shade of cashmere, has a square apron front, shaped to the figure by darts, the cape forming the drapery sleeves in front, while the back is completed by a dressy little pointed hood lined with brown satin, the ends of which fall below the cape. The whole garment is finished with embroidery in satin-stitch and chenille fringe. From below the mantilla back a brown satin sash falls gracefully over the plain skirt. The hat of brown French felt, is bound and wrapped with velvot of the same shade, and loops with a curling ostrich tip are arranged above the rim in the front, while a half-wreath of flowers nestles below.

The second shows a charming suit for a miss of twelve, and is made up of goat's hair cloth of stripes in crimson and gray in two widths. The skirt is made plain, four gored, by pattern 3066, the stripes forming sufficient trimming. The overskirt of the narrow stripe has a closely draped apron front, and is long and pointed in the back, slashed in the center and looped high on the sides. Like the skirt, it is without trimming, as it is better taste to complete striped costumes without decorations. The overskirt is cut by pattern 3484. The jaunty jacket is half-fitting, made of white corduroy, with binding, military collar and cuffs of black velvet. Cunning little velvet pockets are placed upon the side backs, and the fronts are closed with buttons and loops. The pattern used is 3483. The hat is of gray French chip, with a scarf of crimson India silk twisted about the crown, surmounted by a pretty bouquet. The rim is turned up higher on one side, and a coil of the same silk placed over the brow for face trimming.

The third is a pretty autumn costume of plum colored silk and velvet, without drapery, is one of real elegance combined with perfect simplicity. The skirt is slightly trained, with all the fullness pleated in at the back. The side of the skirt is faced with a graduated fold of velvet buttoned down with ornamental buttons and silk bound button holes. Two bias folds of velvet, with a standing and falling side pleating of silk, are arranged above the deep pleated flounce trimming on the bottom of the skirt, while a line of camel's hair fringe is added as illustrated. An elegant chatelaine pocket of velvet is placed high on the left side. The "Cuirass" basque of velvet is simply corded with silk and closed with embroidered buttons. The silk coat sleeves are ornamented with a deep flaring cuff of velvet and a full puff of silk at the shoulder. The waist is one of the favorite of the new styles, and is cut by pattern 3486. The hat of French felt has a rolled rim, is bound with velvet and trimmed with folds and loops of the same. A bouquet which is placed in front, is curled over the side of the rim.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

In the report of dress goods there is little to notice but what we have already said last month. The rougher the surface the more acceptible is the material for ladies' overdresses, for the lower skirt is either of silk, velvet or matelasse. Basket woven all-wool goods in cloth colors are shown for suitings, and will soon be equally in favor with the diagonals. Plaids, in clan and fancy patterns are of course used for wraps and misses' costumes, although some ladies, understanding their peculiar style, have appeared on the street with the brightest of plaids. The almost invisible plaids now shown in camel's hair, are suitable for any street costume, whereas, great care and judgment is needed to select and wear one of the former. White cashmere, with trimmings of matelasse silk, will be much worn for evening dresses. The skirts will be moderately or quite plain, clinging and picturesque. The fullness in the skirts is all pleated in the back and the front left plain and smooth, in many cases almost covered with trimming. Again, the tablier overskirt may be covered with diagonal or perpendicular stripes, in which case the sleeves should be trimmed correspondingly. Many very elegant skirts are made with a Spanish flounce, which again is decorated with a three or four inch knife blade pleating. Short walking skirts of silk or satin, to wear under a long Marguerite polonaise, are sometimes beautifully and elaborately quilted. Such trimming is also used upon cuffs, collars, pockets, and lapels of various shapes. Skating costumes, entirely quilted, are already being imported.

Concerning millinery, we are at a loss what to say or how to begin. In fact, there is no end to the queer shapes one encounters upon every turn on the promenade. Here is a helmet of the age of crusaders; there a bonnet of Mary of the Scots; a Pompadour more coquettish than the model; a jaunty Rubens by the side of the quaint Raphael; besides a whole procession of Dame Fashion shapes too numerous to remember and too elaborate for description.

Feathers, birds and wings take the lead above flowers. Felts will be worn for walking, traveling and school hats, and in small places they will no doubt serve for best, as some are of the finest texture. Jet is used as much as ever, and the burned steel is quite popular, though too costly for general use. White illusion bonnets with long scarfs and decorated with flowers, will be the favorite evening bonnet. Black velvet hats and bonnets will again take the lead, as they are always ready for any occasion and can be worn with any costume. Soft crowns take the precedence. Pleated illusion is used for face trimming.

As many of our readers were unable to attend our grand opening on the 7th ult., we will endeavor to describe as many of the elegant costumes as space will permit:

The bridal toilette, of course, was the center of attraction. It was composed of richest creamy satin, *en traine*, with overdress of point applique and tablier front of the same, lace flounces headed by garlands of orange flowers. The waist was made plain with folds *a la Creque*, and lace fichu looped up on one shoulder, with vine of flowers falling low upon the train. Puffed elbow sleeves divided by vines of orange flowers and finished with flounce of lace. Embroidered tulle veil and wreath of orange blossoms.

A superb dinner dress of black silk and velvet striped brocade was made with a deep pleated train. Long tablier or shawl front overskirt beautifully trimmed with velvet and exquisite chenille fringe and caught up in the back, forming most elaborate sashes of velvet and silk. The cuirass waist was finished with fringe and a shield front of shirred velvet.

Another, of navy blue silk, was made *en train*, the back widths loose, lined with velvet of same shade, and pleated so as to show the lining; about twelve inches from the bottom each separate width was turned up and fastened down with a bow of velvet and silk. The front width was trimmed with a graduated, shirred piece of velvet. The basque waist was made plain in front with a shirred shield front of velvet, and the back adjusted with pleats of silk laid over a pointed piece of velvet running to the waist line; from there the pleats spread out fan shaped, forming the skirt portion. The sleeves were made coat-shaped, with shirred velvet cuffs.

A lovely street costume was composed of two shades of brown poplin and velvet. The skirt of poplin had around it a Spanish flounce trimmed with two folds of velvet; a double shawl overskirt decorated with two rows of knife-pleating, and joined in the back under an elaborate sash of velvet and poplin. Plain basque of brown velvet with coat sleeves of poplin.

A beautiful wrapper of gray cashmere was trimmed with a deep facing of quilted blue satin, and closed down the front with bows of gros-grain ribbon and steel buckles. On the left side the skirt was looped *a la Marguerite*, and held in position by a charming little pocket of satin and steel. The neck was finished with an English collar of satin filled with lace.

Good Old-Fashioned Bed Quilts, Comforts and Blankets at good, old-fashioned, hard money prices, at the TRADE PALACE.

The Coiffure.

[From Mrs. A. Cornwall, successor to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, first stairway east of Trade Palace.]

In hair dressing there is almost as great a variety as there is in hats and bonnets: it is scarcely possible to find two ladies whose coiffure is alike. At present the hair falls low on the neck and at the same time covers the top of the head narrowly and extends to the brow. A pretty style is the Recamier. The front hair is combed up from the face, parted in the center, and a cluster of soft puffs arranged on the top; from under these passes the massive braid queue over the back of the head, and is fastened two inches from the end with a bow of ribbon. On each side of the queue are arranged small clusters of curls. Ready-made coiffures of long hair are exceedingly convenient for ladies whose locks are scanty, and of course difficult to arrange. Sometimes a single braid is half concealed amid clusters of puffs, or supplemented with a coronet braid above a wave of natural hair, and occasionally the back hair is rolled into two long puffs, and the remainder disposed of in a manner most becoming to the wearer. A few who are more courageous than the average woman, do up their hair just as they please, and a lady would scarcely be out of fashion is she wore her hair smoothly over the ears. Curls are in as great demand as ever.

Boots and Shoes.

[From Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington St.]

The season has advanced no new styles for either ladies, gents or children, but has more firmly established those of last season. We show, as the standard in workmanship, durability and style, Burt's work for ladies, children and gents, very elegantly and tastefully made, and in the end the cheapest in the market.

Our side lace and button goods, for ladies and misses, hold the preference over other styles. Our flannel-lined shoes for ladies are warm inside and stylish outside. A girl's school shoe, in calf, is meeting with a liberal patronage on account of its ease and great durability. Another child's shoe has the protection toe, and we have a very large demand for them, as they very pleasingly combine durability and quality with comfort and style. Your readers can better obtain an idea of our popular makes by calling at the Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington street.

Dress Goods.

We have opened a magnificent stock of Dress Goods, consisting of Camel's Hair, Berlin Brocade, Pacific, Chene, Serge, Balerno and Alexandria Poplins; Mohair, All-Wool and Imperial Diagonals; Plain, Satin Stripe and Chene Mohairs; Serges; Alpacas; English and French Satines; French Cashmeres and Merinoes; Empress Cloths; French Velours; Tycoon Reps; Cashmere Robes; Silk Warp Stripes; Wool Delaines.

The above goods we have in all the desirable styles and colors in which they are imported, and we offer them to the public at the very bottom figures.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

FASHION BREVITIES.

...Dark fur, this season, still remains in favor.

...Opera glasses are now used in many fashionable churches.

...Black velvet house and street dresses will be in high vogue this season.

...The mantilla, by many called the most graceful wrap, is again in vogue.

...Woolen fabrics are slowly but surely gaining ground for walking costumes.

...Bridal toilettes are elaborately trimmed with tulle in preference to fine lace.

...The velvet polonaises this winter are trimmed with fur and feather bands.

...An effort is being made to revive the fashion of using satin as a dress trimming.

...Nearly all the black lace used now for trimming is beaded with jet or blue steel.

...The new French jacket, with pleated back, is very pretty and becoming to slender figures.

...Muffs are of medium size, and decorated with tassels or ribbon bows of the shade of the fur.

...The dainty capote of drawn silk, satin or velvet with faille bows, are coming in fashion again.

...Many elegant evening dresses of rich silk fabric are being made up with plain train skirts.

...A lady of fashion now must have as many pairs of shoes and bottines as she has dresses and costumes.

...Every kind and style of outside garment is thickly embroidered with wool or silk, and heavily jetted.

...There are as many and varied styles for jackets, saques and other wraps as there are in dresses and hats.

...The favorite material for street costumes and polonaise wraps are still the varieties of camel's hair cloths.

...The new "Matelasse" silk is made up to imitate silk wadded and quilted in small squares or diamonds.

...The new imported walking costumes are made quite short—in some cases two or three inches from the ground.

...In place of a sleeve button, a bow of ribbon corresponding with the necktie holds together the linen cuff of our belle.

...There never was, in the record of history, such a harvest for silk, wool and bead embroideries as at the present time.

...The new veils are of illusion, two yards long, placed over the face in the center, crossed behind and held in place by a pin, then returned and loosely tied under the chin.

☞Eat Taggart Brothers' bread and crackers and you will always feel satisfied when you rise from the table.

Department of Silks, Poplins and Black Goods.

We have opened and have now ready for inspection the finest, best and cheapest Stock of Black Gros-Grain Silks, comprising the very best brands known to the trade. Our specialties are the

Cachemire de Lyons,
Cachemire de Paris,
Drap de Lyons,
Drap de France,
Cachemire de Novi, and the
Veritable Cachemire Sublime.

The above brands are from the well-known manufactories of

J. C. Bonnet & Cie,
C. M. Tiellard,
Bellon Freres,
Jaubert, Audras & Cie,
Girand, and others.

and are fully guaranteed in every respect. Those who want the best for the least money cannot afford to buy without a careful examination.

In Colored Gros-Grain and Faille Silks, we show the most complete line of colors to be found in the State. Among the new Fall and Winter Shades are the Zinc, Seal Brown, Chestnut Brown, Marine Blue, Navy Blue, Plum, Claret, etc. In addition, we have the most desirable shades and tints for evening wear.

Pim's Irish Poplins.—*We have a job lot of these goods bought cheap, that we offer at a great bargain.*

Also, Velvets, Velveteens, Satins, Turquoise, Velonis, Watered Silk for Trimmings in all the leading colors.

"The best goods for the least money" is what has built up our trade, and we propose to keep it.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Adams, Mansur & Co. are now offering for sale 100 pieces Crossley's tapestries, 50 pieces English brussels, 100 pieces Lowell extra supers, at New York prices; also 500 pieces of carpet at twenty-five to seventy-five cents per yard. Their goods are all new, and comprise the best qualities and latest patterns made. Remember Adams, Mansur & Co., the largest and finest carpet and wall paper house in the United States, Nos. 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

Black Goods.

We respectfully solicit a careful examination of

Forty pieces of Black Alpaca at 50 and 75 cents per yard;

Forty pieces Black Mohair at 60 cents per yard;

Forty pieces Black Pure Mohair at 75 cents per yard;

Elegant finish, splendid value, and actually worth from 10 to 20 per cent. more than we ask. Also,

Five pieces each of Black Cashmere, at 75 cents, 90 cents, $1.00, $1.10, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.

Four pieces each of Black Cashmere at $1.75 and $2.00 per yard.

Two pieces each of Black Cashmere at $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75 per yard, which for color, width and quality cannot be surpassed. Prices extremely low.

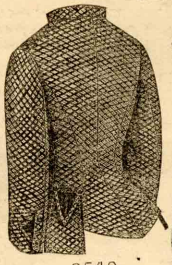
Also, Black, Biarritz, Diagonals, Serge, Henrietta Cloth, Bombazine, Coburgs, Australian Crape, Satteen, Empress, Drap de Alma, Turkish Brilliantines, Poplins, Alpacas, Irish Poplins, etc., all new, cheap, handsome, desirable and black. Call and see them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR NOVEMBER.

Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.

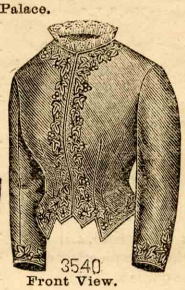
3543
Front View.



3543
Back View.

3519
Front View.

3519
Back View.

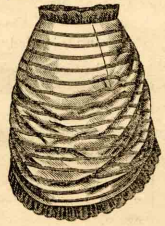


3540
Front View.

3540
BACK VIEW.

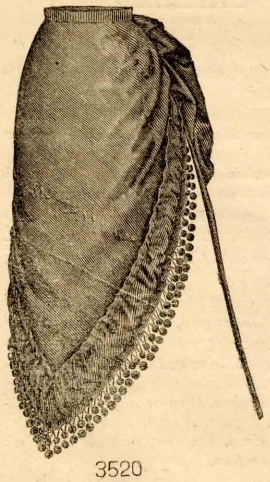
3497
Front View.

3502
Front View.

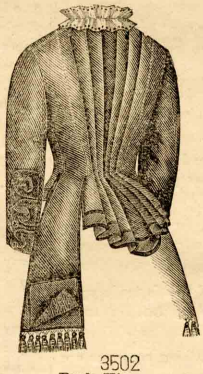


3537
Front View.

3497
BACK VIEW.

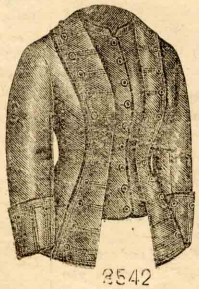


3520
Front View.

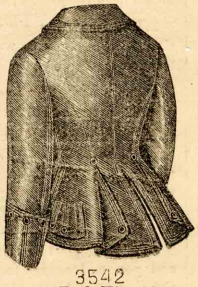


3502
Back View.

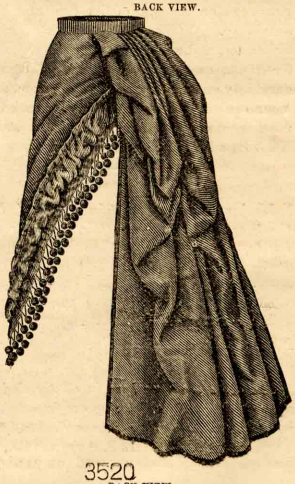
3537
Back View.



3542
Front View.



3542
Back View.



3520
BACK VIEW.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3543. The Baronette cloak is made of the new Matelasse silk, in imitation of quilting in small diamonds. The fronts are differently shaped, the over-lapping side widening at the top to form a lapel, the edge of which is turned over showing the lining of velvet. The side forms in the back are long and cut square, upon which are placed small pointed pockets. The sleeves are coat shaped, with a small velvet lap sewed in the outside seam near the wrist. The front is closed with velvet buttons.

3519. Ladies' hood. A comfortable article for cold weather, made of opera flannel and ornamented with braiding or embroidery. The head portion is cut rounding, with a cunning ruffle which fits the head closely to the face. The bottom is joined to a pointed cape slashed in the center. Price of pattern, fifteen cents.

3540. Is one of those pretty, close-fitting basques now in such great demand. It is composed of black velvet, exquisitely embroidered with silk and jet, forming an ivy vine with berries, extending to a point in the top and bottom of the waist in the back and upon the cuffs. A standing frill of lace is placed around the neck. Price of pattern, twenty-five cents.

3497. One of the latest old styles newly revived is that of wearing dresses closed in the back. The polonaise here presented is made of invisible green Sicilienne with ruffle trimmings of the same shade of silk. The front is fitted by a large dart and cross-seam on the hips, and is draped by three upward turned pleats on each side. The jaunty basque back is made with side forms, with the necessary fullness for the skirt portion. The skirt is formed by a straight width and two gores gathered on a band, and draped by straps underneath. A five line shirred ruffle of silk forms the trimming. The coat-shaped sleeve has a flaring buttoned cuff and standing ruffle. The neck is cut heart-shaped and fitted in with ruffles of silk and tulle ruchings. Price of pattern, thirty cents.

3502. Illustrates one of those most elegant French basques of the season. It is composed of cashmere with velvet trimmings. The front is fitted by darts and cross-seams, and has a double-breasted front of velvet. The back is formed by side pieces cut with taps, upon which are placed square velvet pockets. The center portion is laid in pleats facing each other at the center-seam, and forming below the waist line a full pleated skirt. Coat sleeve with double pleated, lengthwise cuff of velvet. Price of pattern, thirty cents.

3537. Misses' scarf overskirt. A most graceful garment, made of blue and white striped silk, edged with a ruffle of plain blue. It is adjusted to the form in front by two darts, and gracefully tied in a loose knot at the back. Price of pattern, twenty cents.

3520. As overskirts are still in favor, we present to our fair readers one of the prettiest of the season. It is made of camel's hair cloth, and ornamented with the popular goat's hair ball fringe. The front is cut shawl-shaped, with a deep point, and ornamented by a puff and ball fringe. The back is plain, draped at the sides and center by tapes underneath. Price of pattern, twenty-five cents.

3542. Represents the "Condi" cloak, a novel garment which has already become a favorite. The front of the garment partly displays the vest, and is fitted by a single dart. The back has the usual center-seam and side-forms, on which are placed side pockets, and from the waist line down the jaunty coat flies are fastened down with buttons. A wide lapel round the neck and running to the bottom of the garment, is decorated with cord and buttons. The same trimming decorates the pockets and cuffs. Price of pattern, 30 cents.

Housewives Please Read.

We purchased early in the season, at a great bargain,

FROM AUCTION

and other special sales, large invoices of Table Damasks, Napkins, Doyles, Towels, Toweling and Crashes, all splendid quality and comprising all varieties. We are selling these goods for less money than any other house in the city can afford them. It is a saving of twenty five cents on the dollar to customers to buy these goods of us.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ A good, square, noon-day lunch, costing from five cents upwards, may be obtained at Taggart Bro.'s, No. 20 South Meridian street. Hot coffee also, the pure stuff.

☞ We were shown, a few days ago, a beautiful set of jewelry made at Colclazer's jewelry establishment, consisting of amethysts inlaid with diamonds in settings of Roman and polished gold with mountings of pearls. The design was exquisite in its conceptions and the workmanship superb, the whole constituting a set of jewels of rare brilliancy and beauty.

WALL PAPER.

Adams, Mansur & Co. have now in stock 150,000 rolls blanks, 75,000 rolls satins, 25,000 rolls gilts and golds, 15,000 rolls decorations, 10,000 rolls borders, 2,500 pairs window shades. All the new styles and designs received. They offer the largest, finest and cheapest stock of goods in the west. Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the State. Be sure and visit Adams, Mansur & Co., 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

☞ H. D. Styles & Co., at 27 North Pennsylvania street, have now on hand a very select stock of chromos, steel engravings and other pictures; also frames of every description, mouldings, artists' materials, and, in fact, everything belonging to art; also a very fine stock of mirrors. This is a young firm, but they combine energy, industry, a thorough knowledge of the business, and know how to obtain custom and keep it.

GOSSIP.

—Queen Victoria has recently given a large order for Honitan lace. This will again bring this long neglected lace into fashion, at least in London.

—A little girl, twelve years old, took the first premium for the best bread, biscuits and jellies, at a Kansas fair, and "her mother was not from Bosting."

—A Minnesota girl refused to marry until her father had gone to town to buy her a new bustle to be married in. The guests, in the mean time, had a hop.

—Miss Emma Abbott, well known in musical circles, is said to be the most promising artist abroad. She has received flattering offers, both from St. Petersburg and London.

—Mademoiselle Albani, the pretty French-Canadian *prima donna*, who will shortly make her *debut* in this country, is said by English music gosip to excel the lovely Swede.

—Mr. Wm. D. Howells, of the *Atlantic Monthly*, has translated and adapted the Italian play "Samson," and Mr Charles Pope will act the leading part in St, Louis this winter.

—Mrs. Amelia Wright, of Muscatine, Wise seventy-four years of age, was recently taken to an insane asylum, having become hopelessly deranged from the use of *hair restoratives*.

—"I am sorry to disappoint you, as I have been dead these two years, and cannot meet you at the San Clare House, but will be happy to receive you at the Forest Hill Church Yard at the hour between 12 and 1 A. M," were the contents of a remarkable note an Idaho gentleman received from a tardy creditor to whom he had written on the subject of a debt. "I would pay my debt if I were not dead."

THE ARCADE.

The way to secure a good trade when there is a stringency in the money market is to place the goods at a price that is in sympathy with the times, to make a price that is the market value and which patrons are ready and willing to pay. The Arcade, No. 6 West Washington street, in selling men's and boys' ready-made clothing, has done this, and the result is, while others have been crying hard times and dull trade, their immense stock of goods has been purchased by the farmers, the mechanics, the tradesmen the professional men, and all others who appreciate first-class goods and low prices. For suits, single garments or overcoats for dress or business purposes, follow the crowd to the Arcade, No. 6 West Washington street, and you will save money by doing so.

☞ C. H. Cook & Co. have permanently located at 53 North Illinois street, where they repair sewing machines and keep a full supply of needles for all sewing machines in the market. Second-hand sewing machines for sale at very low prices.

FLORICULTURE.

Information kindly furnished by Mr. Anthony Wiegand, Florist, 200 South Missouri St.

House and window gardening is a domestic pleasure which deserves to be ranked among the first of home amusements. There are hundreds who are debarred from the luxury of a conservatory, flower or hot bed, yet that need not deprive them from enjoying the exquisite pleasure of a window full of foliage and winter blooming plants. The common prejudice that indoor plants are injurious to the health, especially in pulmonary diseases, our most distinguished physicians have denied, and, on the other hand, the pleasure, amusement and enjoyment they afford to all, and the air of true refinement which even a cluster of foliage plants give to the poorest room, cannot be denied. The window garden does not even include a commodious bay window on the south side of the house. An eastern window, with artificial heat, answers every purpose for ordinary window gardening, where the south window is not to be had. Seventy-five degrees of heat during the day and forty-five by night indicate the proper average. Where the atmosphere is dry, one or two wooden vessels with water should be placed in the room, to make the proper moisture with the heat. If possible the plants should be protected from the dust while sweeping, as that closes the pores of the leaves and destroys them eventually. A good syringing or sponging should be given them now and then. If worms appear, the soil should be removed and the intruders killed; in most cases a little hartshorn in a gallon of water poured on the soil will destroy them. *Fuchias*, geraniums, *Primulas*, and analagous plants require but ordinary soil, while bulbs do better in nearly all sand, and vines in rich soil. A window box can be filled with rich soil in the center and sandy earth around the edges. In this plant the bulbs, and in the center a pink and white geranium, a hardy purple and white verbena, a *Fuchia*, some petunias, a vine or two, and some fancy mosses. See that they are kept moderately warm and free from bugs and dust. Fumes from the kitchen of smoke and greese are injurious to plants in suspending respiration. Young self-sown seedlings of out-door plants are the best for transplanting in the house. By observing these simple instructions, the domestic conservatory or simple window-box will more than repay the little time spent upon it.

For basket plants we recommend the *Convolvulus mauritanius*, a thickly growing, drooping little plant that produces pretty pale blue flowers throughout the year, in great quantities. An erect plant in the center, such as *Fercus Dracœna*, or ferns and the *convolvulus* around it, makes a lovely basket. The *Echeveria*, in all its varieties, makes a good basket plant. The *Epiphpllum* is another running vine that furnishes quantities of lasting and most showy flowers. They may be planted between the wires of baskets, where they grow abundantly, and even when done flowering, the new shoots are always fresh and green. *Gloxinias* are not usually grown in baskets, but we only consider them at home in these. They may be grown in pots while they are young, but when the leaves become well developed and buds appear, they should be suspended, as the leaves droop over the sides, and are thus saved from injury in a basket. *Scarlet Gem, Thomas Loble, Hero and Celeste* are fine erect flowering kinds, and *Rose d'Almond, Imperial, Duke of Wellington* and *Bird of Paradise* should be selected for the drooping kinds.

WINTER BOUQUETS.

Now that autumn is really here, our lady readers naturally begin to think about beautifying their homes, in expectation of the cheerless days that are coming soon. A good plan is to gather bright autumn leaves, press them with a warm iron and then lay them between the leaves of a book until they are perfectly dry, after which they can be lightly touched with shellac dissolved in alcohol, and are then ready to be made up into bouquets. The leaves best adapted for pressing are the maples, found in every possible shade and coloring; the sumach of the most brilliant hue; the blackberry leaves shaded from scarlet to yellow, and the many varieties of ferns whose delicate pale, deep green and white fronds blend most beautifully combined with other colors. The leaves are made into crosses, wreaths and bouquets, the latter mixed with ornamental grasses and everlasting flowers, or they can be placed around picture frames, or a bunch placed in each corner. These grasses, frequently colored to be more attractive, can be found at the florist's, as well as the wire crosses, baskets and wreaths for making winter ornaments. These wire forms are filled with mosses, and the leaves, flowers and grasses arranged to suit the taste. A few delicate artificial flowers judiciously mixed with the dried leaves and grasses, greatly heighten the brilliant effect. These ornaments are easily obtained, inexpensive, and help greatly to adorn and beautify our homes. But one trial will more than repay the trouble and trifling expense connected with it.

L.

Woolen.

We can offer the real bargains of the season in Broadcloths, Doeskins, Beaver Coatings and Cloakings, Cassimeres, Water-Proofs, Tweeds, Suitings, Jeans, etc. Also a full line of Tailor's Trimmings, such as Farmer's Satins, Silicias, Bindings, Sewing Silk, Buttons, Buckles, Wadding, Padding, Canvass, etc.

FLANNELS.

We have the banner stock, and strike the bottom prices, on All-Wool White Domet and Shaker Flannels, Shirting Flannels, Plain Scarlet and Gray Flannels, Twilled Scarlet, Gray and Blue Flannels, French Plaid, Plain Opera and Plain Yellow Flannels, and a very complete line of Home-Made Flannels.

These are all firm and substantial goods, that do good service, and yet we can afford them to customers at VERY LOW PRICES.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

WHY IT IS

That men are so often willfully blind to their own interest we will not attempt to say, but there is a large class of men who can never realize anything but the present and who never anticipate the future. They buy an article because it is cheap in price, without questioning its durability or quality. Such men pay five dollars for a coat that will not do half the service of one that costs eight, and so on throughout all their expenditures, saving money at the start but paying dearly in the end. Such men always seek cheap insurance, and the solicitor who affords the lowest rates gets their insurance without having to answer a question as to the stability and financial standing of the company he represents, and such men are always the greatest sufferers when fire turns their possessions to ashes, simply because cheap companies do not charge high enough rates to meet their expenses and pay their losses. Consequently the fire sends the policy holder and the company both to the wall. Prudent men take stock in the Ætna of Hartford, or the Howard of New York, or the Springfield Fire and Marine, all of which demand rates high enough to make money for the company, and at the same time enable them to promptly pay their losses. And then they are represented in their agencies by men of character, experience and stability, men who the community know will not represent "wild-cats" or companies of doubtful standing. The above companies are represented in this city by A. Abromet, Esq., a man of high standing in business circles and social life, a man thoroughly versed in insurance matters, who gives it his exclusive individual attention, and a man that the sensible property holder seeks out when wishing to insure, and relies on his representations and advice. The companies that Mr. Abromet represents are in the end the cheapest a man can select. The rates charged are just to all parties concerned, being such that the companies can stand the draw caused by numerous and disasterous conflagrations, pay all losses and other liabilities promptly, and yet accumulate sufficient wealth to justify their doing business. They are the companies we patronize, endorse and commend to our readers, and we think we know what we are talking about.

☞ Keep the feet warm and the head cool is the advice of physicians. John Dury, of Shoe Palace fame, at No. 3 East Washington street, is prepared to keep your feet dry and warm with boots and shoes that are stylish, made of the best material by experienced workmen, and that bid defiance to snow and water. He has everything that is neat, pretty, stylish, serviceable and comfortable for ladies, gents, misses, boys and the dear little babies. His prices suit the stringent times, and his store is more popular than ever.

☞ Mr. David Snyder has received a centennial medal from the mint at Philadelphia, the first one sent to a private party. It can be seen in Colclazer's window.

THE ADVENTURES OF TWO TRADE PALACE CLERKS IN THE COUNTRY.

[*See Illustration on last page.*]

Hot weather and a dull season rendered it necessary for two young lords of the yard stick at the Trade Palace—one of them recently from the apron-strings of the mother country, and the other a distant relative of Bismarck—to recreate for a few weeks in the country. Their large and varied experience in measuring calico, domestics and silks, and in selling pins, corsets, gloves, skirt braids, etc., had given them a thorough knowledge of the country and country life. The I., B. & W. Railway carried them to the nearest station, and a country wagon carted them far away from the sound of the hammer, the shriek of the locomotive and the musty smell of dry goods. Farmer L., with a nervous twitching of the corners of his mouth, and a suspicious twinkling of his mild gray eye, informed them that he was completely surprised at the thorough knowledge they seemed to have of farm life, and reckoned they must have read the agricultural papers a mortal sight.

The first morning after their arrival, a ride over the country was proposed. Although they found vaunting into the saddle not quite as much to their hand as vaunting over the counter, they got off in good style, with, however, the mental conclusion that the horses were miserable pacers. Out of sight of Farmer L., who had bet his bottom dollar that they could outride any farmer in the country, they concluded that they were tired riding and would prefer walking a bit. Therefore, riding up to a fence, John sprang to the ground and laid down his full length, just to show how nimbly he could get up again, when his horse carelessly put his foot in a nest of Yellow Jackets!

"'Allo!" exclaimed John, "'ere's ha lot hof 'umming birds. Gorry, but they bite, don't they?"

"Mine Got in Himmel!" yelled Fritz, frantically jerking and whipping his horse, "deys be de Zaller Jacks. Get out, get out, Shon, or we's be kilt. Dey sdings like ter tyfel!"

"Oh! oh! oh! 'Evens!" shrieked John, "what 'ot feet the little birds 'ave got!"

In the mean time the angry yellow jackets were putting in their best licks on both men and beasts, and they hit every time. Fritz finally succeeded in whipping his horse away from the spot and outdistancing the enemy, but John, being dismounted, was not so fortunate, and it was not till he was stung in every conceivable spot, his horse mad with pain and half the yellow jackets dead, that he got out of the affray. He then, for the first time, endeavored to remount, but as he touched the saddle, an unsatisfied yellow, jacket who had arrived ahead of him, put in an expiring nip, and poor John, with another shriek of agony, bounded into the air and landed ten feet ahead of his horse, who, deeming discretion the better part of valor, lit out for home. The boys curtailed their vacation, and if store life does now sometimes become monotonous, they console themselves with the thought that there are no yellow jackets hidden among the dry goods.

MATTERS OF HEALTH.

TYPHOID FEVER.—This fever begins gradually—often, indeed, so very insiduously that its commencement cannot always be fixed. It may be ushered in with rigors, chillness or profuse diarrhœa, and among the first symptoms are the abdominal pains and diarrhœa, which continue to increase. Frontal headache is also an initial symptom. The countenance denotes anxiety, intelligence soon becomes clouded, and questions have to be repeated before understood and answered, and this partly depends on dulness of hearing with ringing in the ears; and dilerium, when present, is usually violent. The patients are vivacious and determined to leave their beds. The pupils are dilated, the cheeks flushed, and sometimes excessive epistaxis occurs at regular intervals during the first week. The belly is enlarged and drum-like, and a gurgling, on firm pressure, may commonly be detected on the right side. From the seventh to the fourteenth day the well-known eruption appears. The face is usually more flushed toward evening, but the flush is bright and pink, not muddy as in typhus, is circumscribed, and contrasts strongly with the surrounding pale skin. As the disease progresses the abdomen becomes more distended; the diarrhœa increases, as the patient looses strength; pain is rarely complained of, though hemorrhage from the bowels is not infrequent. The tongue is at first whitish yellow, but ultimately becomes dry and covered with brownish fur. Thirst is constant, and the secretions of the mouth become thick and glutinous; the lips are parched brown. Sometimes there is vomiting and pulmonic trouble, such as pneumonia and bronchitis, which is by no means uncommon in the latter stages of the disease. In severe cases, the dangerous symptoms increase during the second week, the patient lies quietly on his back, seems unconcerned, and wants to be let alone; he is hard to be made to understand, and his replies are short and dry. The face is dull, the eyes brilliant, but stupified and expressionless, sleep is unrefreshing and short; twitchings of the nose and upper lip. Dilerium comes on towards night, sometimes tranquil, but usually violent, with a disposition to leave the bed and room. The pulse is soft, rapid, and sometimes irregular. Towards the end of the second week or the beginning of the third, there is either a gradual but marked abatement of the symptoms, or they suddenly and seriously grow worse. If recovery comes, the temperature of the body lessens and the skin becomes moist and soft, the face assumes its natural expression and the pulse is slower and more even. If the disease is prolonged, the symptoms increase and become more intense with great rapidity. The tongue becomes dryer and browner; the mouth and teeth are covered with dark sordes; there is difficulty in protruding the tongue or swallowing; the nostrils are dry and closed up with mucus or blood; the pulse is quick and irregular, and diarrhœa increases; the heat of the body is acrid and exhales a peculiar odor, and the patient sinks rapidly. In cases of severe fever that recover, a remarkable fatuity remains behind long after recovery, and there often appear diminished intellectual powers for some time after convalescence. The patient generally wakes up, as it were, from the fever a complete imbecile. He seems to have renewed his youth, childhood returns, and the greatest care must be taken to prevent untoward events. *No one is fit for work for three or four months after a severe attack of typhoid fever.* One of the most positive indications of the disease *is the successive daily eruption of a few small, very slightly elevated, rose colored spots, disappearing on pressure,* each spot continuing visible for three or four days only. This is peculiar to and absolutely diagnostic to typhoid fever. In severe cases, preforation of the bowels is to be feared, which always ends in peritonitis and death. The chief indications of treatment are to reduce the temperature and subdue vascular excitement if these predominate; to restrain, but not check the diarrhœa; to obtain a free action of the kidneys, and to prevent, if possible, the morbid growth from the intestinal glands. To restrain excessive diarrhœa, *lime water, mixed with milk in equal parts,* is found to be beneficial, refreshing and nourishing. The diet is of the utmost importance to be attended to in cases of typhoid fever, from the very commencement of the disease; in fact, in most cases of these fevers a favorable result can only be obtained by the most careful and attentive nursing; attending to the most minute directions of physicians and regular administering of medicines.

Our Second Floor.

We show the best brands of Velvets in

1st. *Benoit X X X.*
2d. *Peerless.*
3d. *Teillard.*
4th. *Ponson.*
5th. *Blanche de Lyons.*

These goods are made at Lyons, and are the best known manufactured.

We also have a very superior Ponson Velvet of light weight, made expressly for overdresses and suits, at $13 per yard.

Our line of Passementerie and Beaded Trimmings is the best in the State.

Largest stock of French and Shetland Seal Cloaks in the city.

Immense stock of Ladies' and Children's Furs, at lower prices than ever.

New Suits in every fabric and style, French Berlin and New York make.

Shawls, new styles just opened.

Full line of Cloaks at all prices.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, new patterns just received.

Splendid assortment of Ladies' Wrappers and Children's Dresses and Cloaks.

Infants' Wear, the cheapest and most complete line ever offered in this city.

Millinery.—*On this floor we also keep a full line of Millinery Goods, embracing all the latest Paris, Berlin and New York Styles and novelties.*

A very large stock of cheap Hats and Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, at very low prices.

Don't, on any account, fail to visit our Second Floor.

L. S. AYRES & CO.,
TRADE PALACE.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM NO. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, NOVEMBER, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for 1875, postage paid, at the prices annexed:

Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	$2 25
Peterson's Magazine ($2) " " "	2 50
Phrenological Journal ($3) " " "	3 25
Science of Health ($2) " " "	2 25
Young Folks' Rural and pair of Chromos ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 75
Ladies' Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.25), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - -	1 75
Hearth and Home ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 25
American Agriculturalist ($1.50), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - -	1 75
Woods' Household Magazine, with Chromo, ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly - -	1 75
Metropolitan Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly - - - - - - - -	2 50
The Nursery ($1.50) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 00
Indiana Farmer ($2) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 25

Address: L. S. AYRES, & Co., Trade Palace, Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Trade Palace Monthly for 1875.

To all those who subscribe before December 1st, we will send the November and December numbers free.

TERMS. — Seventy- Five Cents per Year, *including either of our new chromo pictures, "The Twins in Mischief," or "The Twins Awake and Asleep," or the steel engraving, "Innocence and Fidelity;" or*

$1.00 per year, including both pair of chromos or one pair and the steel engraving; or

$1.25 per year, including both pair of chromos and the steel engravings.

To those who do not wish the premiums, we will send the Monthly One Year for Fifty Cents. ***For clubs, see our colored prospectus.***

Sample numbers and prospectus sent on application to any address.

L. S. AYRES & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE TRADE PALACE MONTHLY FOR 1875.

Please read carefully our prospectus on the colored sheet. If you do not find it in the paper, send for it. Our terms for 1875 are seventy-five cents per year, including either pair of our chromo pictures, "The Twins in Mischief," or "The Twins Awake and Asleep," or the steel engravings, "Innocence and Fidelity."

We send for premiums to those who send us clubs, any article sold in the Trade Palace; or by Geo. W. Black & Co., dealers in toys; or any bulbs or plants sold by Anthony Wiegand, florist; or any article of jewelry or silverware sold by J. H. Colclazer; allowing twenty-five cents on each subscriber.

Clubs are coming in from every direction, and everyone expresses themselves as being highly delighted with our premium pictures, our premiums to agents, and the excellency of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. Send in the names as fast as you get them.

ALTHOUGH we are compelled, in accordance with the new postal law, to prepay the postage on the TRADE PALACE MONTHEY next year, we make no extra charge for it, but retain the price at seventy-five cents per year. All the other fashion magazines have raised the subscription price.

OUR new premium chromo pictures, "The Twins in Mischief," give unbounded satisfaction. They are very beautiful in design, coloring and finish, and are richly worth alone the subscription price of our magazine.

THE TRADE PALACE OPENING.

The semi-annual opening and exhibition of fall and winter styles took place on the 7th ult. As is usual on such occasions, the store was crowded all the day and evening with throngs of ladies not only of the city, but from many of the surrounding towns.

The leading novelties displayed are described at length in our fashion department. It was a day full of pleasing incidents to the proprietors. The universal comment was, that it was the finest display ever made at the Trade Palace, and no lady went away dissatisfied bscause any desired information in regard to the styles of the season were lacking. The proprietors desire to acknowledge the appreciation so pleasingly displayed by the public, and will endeavor to reciprocate by catering to all the demands and requirements of their patrons in a manner that will cement more strongly the good feeling which has always existed between them.

We Make to Order

Velvet Cloaks,	*Cloth Cloaks,*
Ladies' Suits,	*Ladies' Dresses,*
Misses' Suits,	*Children's Suits,*
Infants' Wardrobes,	*Children's Garments,*
Bridal Outfits,	*Bridal Veils,*

In fact, all garments worn by ladies, misses and children. The best materials, the best workmanship, the newest styles and perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Prices shall always be satisfactory.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

GOOD REASONS FOR PURCHASING A CHICKERING PIANO.

First—The Chickering pianos have, in *every* instance, when placed in competition with those of other makes, *carried off the highest honors.*

Second—All the scales, as now used by the Chickerings, except those covered by patents, have been copied and used by nearly every manufacturer in the United States, thus demonstrating their superiority.

Third—Every portion of their pianos except the iron frames, are, and always have been, made under the direct supervision of the Chickerings themselves.

Fourth—Their manufactory is the oldest in this country and the largest in the world. They have at all times been able to command the best workmen and the choicest material. As a proof of this, a piano of their make, *forty years old*, is now in use in Indianapolis, and in *first-rate working order.*

Fifth—The best and the cheapest, and the fact that the Chickering house is over fifty years old, and having make and sold over 43,000 pianos, does give assurance that the Chickering is the best in the world.

Sixth—Every piano is fully warranted for *five* years and the warranty *means* just what it *says*, as the whole musical world will testify.

M. A. STOWELL,
City Music Store, No. 46 N. Pennsyluania St.

☞ J. H. Colclazer announces in another column a great reduction in watches, jewelry and silverware. Let all who want rare bargains when purchasing holiday, birthday or bridal gifts, remember this great sale. Mr. Colclazer never fails to do just as he advertises, and by this means has become the leading jeweler in the State. Ladies' and gents' gold watches and chains can be bought for less money than ever before. Prices on solid and plated silverware have been greatly reduced. Gold headed canes are very cheap. Gold jewelry of every description is offered far below real value. It is a *bona fide* clearance sale, made with a special view to close out the entire stock as quick as possible. Let everybody remember this and buy at Colclazer's, No. 12 East Washington street.

NOTHING NEW

Can be particularly mentioned by Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan, the popular merchant tailors, more than was displayed at their opening, and which we gave in detail last month, but let gentlemen who prefer buying what a good fitting, well made, stylish suit is worth to paying low prices for shoddy goods and poor work, remember that Egan, Treat & Egan can suit them to a hair-line, and when time does eventually outwear the suit, the wearer will say they were worth the money paid. Gentlemen, you will find Messrs. Egan, Treat & Egan awaiting your pleasure at No. 26 and 28 South Illinois street.

☞ Cobb's baking powder is the best in the world. We have tried it and know. Sold in any quantity desired at Cobb's Corner Drug Store, opposite the Bates and Occidental Hotels.

MATRIMONIAL.

Mr. Wm. Coulter and Miss Jennie Turner were married at Christ Church October 8th, at 7 P. M. Their attendants were Miss Bettie Dain and Mr. Dowling. Officer Coulter and wife received congratulations and many valuable presents at the house of the groom's brother: of the latter, most prominent was a silver castor presented by the police force.

Married, at Oxford, Ohio, October 20th, by the Rev. C. H. Raymond, of Indianapolis, assisted by the Rev. Edw. Scott, of Delphos, Ohio, Mr. Alexander Craig, of Indianapolis, and Miss Anna Mollineux, of Oxford, Ohio. Mr. Craig has long been a resident of this city, and has the best wishes of his many friends for the future.

On Wednesday evening, the 28th ult., Mr Edward A. Cobb, the well-known druggist, and Miss Julia B. Hay were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by the Rev. Edward A. Cobb, of Plymouth, Mass., assisted by Rev. G. W. F. Birch, of this city. We tender congratulations, and unite with their many friends in wishing for them many years of wedded happiness.

On the 29th of September at 8 P. M., Mr. Peter Tool and Miss Ella Ryan, for several years an employe of the Trade Palace, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony at Saint Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Father Fitzpatrick. Attendants, Miss Bridget Cain and Mr. James Tool. Miss Ella's friends at the Trade Palace unite in wishing her a long and happy life, with heaven's choicest blessings.

And another former attache of the Trade Palace, after a short trip north, returned to us a happy Benedict. Mr. L. L. Johnston, of Indianapolis, and Miss Luella V. Walldorf, of Monroe City, Mich., were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on October 21. Mr. Johnston is a well-known favorite of Indianapolis society, and though his young friends regret his loss from their bachelor gatherings, they cannot help but congratulate him upon the accession of his charming northern bride. Friend Johnston, "your health, and may you live long and prosper."

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on the 27th ult., by the Rev. C. H. Raymond, assisted by the Rev. J. P. E. Kumler, Mr. George H. Swain and Miss Sarah J. Carll. The attendants were Mr. Gus. Hess and Miss Mary Stanford, and Mr. Wm. Woodruff and Miss Emma Hess. The bride wore a lovely toilette of white grenadine, *en train*, with tablier fronts of narrow diagonal ruffles bound with white satin and decorated with lillies of the valley. Plain basque, corsage finish in the neck, with a fraise of lace and lillies. Elbow sleeves decorated with flounce of lace and flowers. Coiffure of orange blossoms and lillies. The bridesmaids were arrayed in white, as all well-regulated bridesmaids should be, and looked charming beyond description. After the ceremony, the assembled party were invited to partake of an elegant repast. to which ample justice was done. A large number of very appropriate yet choice and elegant presents were received from the friends relatives of the bride and groom. The happy pair have our best wishes for their voyage through life.

GIBSON.—One of the most interesting, brilliant and charming festivities of the season took place on the 15th ult., in Chicago, at the residence of Mr. W. T. Gibson, formerly of this city. The occasion was the marriage of Miss Mamie A. Gibson and Mr. Albert H. Gibson, of Jackson, Mich., a third cousin to the bride. The family pastor, Dr. Locke, being absent, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Warren, in the presence of a brilliant assembly of friends from New York, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Among the most prominent guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Gibson, parents of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Howe, grandparents of the groom; Mrs. Wallace, aunt of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gibson and Miss Mary Gibson, of Evanston, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Knickerbocker, son and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Brown, of Jackson, Mich.; Mrs. Stone, of Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Smith, of Indianapolis; Mr. Wm. March, of New York City; and a host of prominent guests from Chicago. The charming bride wore an exquisite toilette of creamy white silk with elaborate decorations of white illusion and orange flowers. Full length tulle veil and pearl jewelry. It was the joint opinion of all present tthat so lovely a bride Chicago had seldom seen. The groom appeared in the conventional but somewhat monotonous evening dress of the male sex. Upon conclusion of the impressive ceremony, the guests tendered the happy pair their most heart-felt congratulations for their future wedded happiness, after which the company were entertained with a most elegant and *recherche* repast, spread in the usually perfect manner of a well known Chicago caterer, and then were called on the spacious floors by the charming strains of Hand's orchestra, and the "light fantastic" was enjoyed until a late hour.

The elegant rooms of Mr. Gibson's residence were greatly enhanced by the floral decorations, consisting of exquisite bouquets and festoons of ferns, autumn leaves and smilax. A most beautiful marriage bell of tuber and tea roses was sent for the occasion by admiring friends from Milwaukee, and most of the ferns and ornamental mosses came from the pine woods, furnished by Mrs. Wallace, from Escanaba.

An unusually large number of presents, many of which were most elegant and valuable, were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Gibson, and we feel assured that the future, though sometimes dreary and uncertain, has in store for them many years of unalloyed happiness. The eventful evening will long live fresh and green in the memory of the favored attendants.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

We have got an immense stock of Furs, consisting of Russian, Siberian and Alasca Sable; Dark, Medium and Light Mink; Astrachan; Real and Imitation Seal; Lynx, Squirrel, Fox, Coney, and other kinds, in Muffs, Boas and Capes.

A full line of Children's Furs in all the popular materials and styles.

Ladies' Sacques in Astrachan and Seal.

These goods we bought very cheap for cash, and can do even better in prices than we did last year. We intend to control the Fur trade, and shall make prices with that end in view. You will save big money by buying your Furs at the Trade Palace.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ Eleven thousand pieces of carpet and thirty thousand rolls of wall paper can be found at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, who conduct the largest and finest carpet and wall paper house in the United States. All the new styles and colors in all grades of goods are now in stock, and special inducements are offered to cash buyers. Look in at 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

☞ Cobb's medicated cocoa butter cures chapped hands, lips, sore noses, etc. It is a splendid article, full of healing virtues, and only costs a quarter. Put up and sold by Cobb, of the Corner Drug Store, opposite Bates and Occidental Hotels.

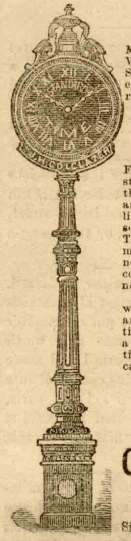
☞ Taggart Bro.'s dispense their luscious bread, crackers, cake, etc., at No. 20 South Meridian street, 117 West Washington street, and No. 6 Martlndale's block, or their wagon will deliver at your door.

☞ Mrs. A. Cornwall, successor to Mrs. S. L. Stevens, is prepared to meet all demands for pure hair switches, curls, puffs, etc. Her prices are extremely moderate and worth remembering. Kid gloves cleaned and made as good as new for twenty-five cents. Refuse hair and combings made into switches, curls, puffs, etc., equaled to imported goods. Let all the ladies call. Entrance first stairway east of Trade Palace.

VENTILATION.—We maintain that ventilation is the great and main necessity of house building; and that whatever else may be left undone this should be attended to, and whatelse may be left imperfect this should be made perfect and complete; and that it should cover the whole house and be self-acting and inexpensive.

WOMAN'S CAPACITY FOR STUDY.—In a recent address made in England by the Dean of Chester, he quoted an opinion of an examiner in Latin at one of the collegiate schools, who said that, comparing girls with boys who had studied the same length of time, his verdict was decidedly in favor of the girls. Whilst each sex has its peculiar province, there are too many evidences of feminine intellectuality to dispute their equality in this respect with men.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!'Evens!" shrieked John, "What 'ot feet the little birds 'ave got."—*See page 173.*



I NOW OFFER

My entire stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, and my entire stock of goods at an immense reduction from old prices.

MY REASONS

For so doing are, that the general stringency of the money market, the reduction in the price of labor, and the reduction in many other lines of goods must, in another season, bring our prices down also. Therefore I wish to anticipate the market, have ready money to buy new goods when the reduction does come, and be able to say that I owe no man and no man owes me.

I think the public understand when I say low prices I mean it, and all who call on me from now till January 1st will find my prices a large per cent. below any competition. It will cost you nothing to call and judge whether or not

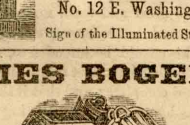
I MEAN BUSINESS.

COLCLAZER,

No. 12 E. Washington St.

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

JAMES BOGERT,

Wholesale  and Retail

TRUNK DEPOT,

Corner of Washington and Meridian Streets, IN THE BASEMENT.

The largest and best assortment of

TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS,
Ladies' Dress Trunks, &c., in the City.

Domestic.

The Trade Palace is the place to buy Domestic Goods very cheap. We keep the best qualities and ask the lowest prices, in Bleached and Brown Shirtings, Sheetings, Canton Flannels, Bleached Pillow Cottons, Bleached Cambrics (Lonsdale), Brown Drillings, Paper Cambrics, Corset Jeans, Wiggans, Crinoline Linings, Tickings, Denims, Striped Shirtings, Check Tickings, Linen Tickings, Cotton Batting, Dayton Carpet Chain, Shirting Checks, etc., etc.

We buy these goods by the package, from first hands, and our prices are as low as any house in the United States can make them. Don't buy until you see what we can do for you.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

NEW YORK, October 20, 1874.

MESSRS. ED. HARSON & CO., INDIANAPOLIS.

Gentlemen:—Your application for the agency of our Celebrated Hats has been duly considered, and deeming a change of agents in your city desirable, we now take pleasure in appointing you our SOLE agents for the sale of our goods in Indianapolis.

Your customers and the pat ons of the "Dunlap Hat" can be assured that all our goods sold by you bearing OUR NAME and TRADE MARK will be the same in style, quality and price as sold by ourselves.

Respectfully yours,
DUNLAP & Co.

FREE

One hemmer worth 50 cents free with each dozen needles. Singer needles 50 cents and all others 75 cents per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of above price.

C. H. COOK & Co.,
53 North Illinois street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS
Engraved in the Latest Style by
BRADEN & BURFORD,
21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

GEO. W. BLACK & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

TOYS, NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

Traveling Satchels,
Ladies' Work Stands,
All kinds of Cane Chairs,
Bird Cages,
Boys' Velocipedes,
Wagons and Carts,
Baby Carriages, &c.

ZEPHYRS, CANVAS, PATTERNS,
And a General Stock of Embroidery Materials.

The most complete stock of Toys and Fancy Goods in the State.

One Door East of Trade Palace, Indianapolis.

THE

I. B. & W. ROUTE.

Is the only one running SPECIAL DAILY LINES of THROUGH COACHES, as follows:

For all points in
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND CALIFORNIA.

The morning train from Indianapolis, with Through Coach to OMAHA, arrives next morning, one train in advance of other lines—connecting direct with the Pacific trains for

SAN FRANCISCO.

And all points in the Territories and the Pacific coast; also, for LINCOLN and all points in NEBRASKA.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with SLEEPER to BURLINGTON, arrives in OMAHA next evening—only one night out—giving passengers the advantage of securing Sleeping Car accommodations for California before the arrival of trains by other routes. The morning and evening trains connect at Burlington or Ottumwa for KEOKUK, CEDAR RAPIDS, MARSHALLTOWN, DES MOINES, ST. PAUL, and all points in Iowa.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

FOR ROCK ISLAND AND DAVENPORT.

The morning and evening trains from Indianapolis, running through Peoria and Galva, arrive at ROCK ISLAND and DAVENPORT in advance of all other routes, making but one change of cars for points in NORTHERN ILLINOIS and IOWA.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

For all points in
KANSAS, COLORADO AND THE SOUTHWEST,

The evening train from Indianapolis with THROUGH COACH via Danville and Quincy, and SLEEPER via Peoria and Galesburg, arrives in Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next evening, being the only line without transfer.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Quincy, arrives in Kansas City, St Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next morning, connecting close with all roads diverging from these points.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Quincy.

NEW ROUTE TO TEXAS.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal, Mo., makes close connection with the M., K. & T. Railway, forming the only route to Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Houston, Galveston and points in Northern and Central Texas without a transfer.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with *Through Coach* via Danville and *Sleeper* via Peoria, makes close connection via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott and Parsons.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Hannibal.

TRAVELERS to any western point can now take their satchels, hand boxes and bundles, select a comfortable seat and keep it to destination.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. W. BROWN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANA STATE LIBRARY

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY

Vol. IV.} INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, DECEMBER, 1874. {No. 12.

ORIGINAL STORY.

[Written for the Trade Palace Monthly.

THE CIRCE.

BY CASTELLE.

PART SECOND.

BUT to the lover, absence, like death, glorifies, even deifies the object beloved. All littleness, all selfishness, all inconsistencies are forgotten; only the best and noblest traits are remembered, and these are retouched and colored by fancy until the being adored seems not a common-place mortal, subject to human frailties, but beautiful, immaculate, divine. As Endicott re-lived in memory those blissful two weeks, all ill-omened doubts vanished, hope grew radiant and faith unbounded, and his soul, in an ecstacy of passionate pain, repeated and believed: "She is mine, only mine." Maud was to him an inspiration, encouraging and helping him to dare, and do, and suffer. In his dreams he saw her—

"In the light of her youth and her grace,
Singing of Death and of Honor that cannot die."

She was the queen of beauty and chivalry, whose glove he carried in that terrible tournament of toil and suffering and death. In that state of exaltation, it mattered little that he had not heard from her directly or indirectly; he could trust her for all time; love like their's could bridge a thousand years.

See Description on Page 184.

But there came a bitter day when all this ended—when the beautiful summer dream was like Dead Sea apples turned to ashes on his lips. Endicott was quite ill, the mails had been delayed several days, and when a batch of northern papers came in that morning, he essayed to look them over, despite trembling hands and wavering eyesight. A great convulsive throb shook his frame as he caught sight of a dear familiar name—Maud Crighton—in the middle of a gossipy Paris letter. What about her? He could scarcely see, but managed to gather the import: the fair American had been creating a sensation by her ravishing beauty and fascinating manners, and Paris was agog over her approaching marriage with a wealthy scion of nobility. There would be a brilliant wedding, marvelous costumes, etc.

A half an hour after, Tom Seldon found him in a dead faint, with the paper clutched in his hand.

"Curse the Circe," muttered Tom, as he saw the paragraph; "curse her, she has killed him with her fair false face."

But Endicott did not die. He came back to life, hesitatingly, slowly—to life with all the brightness, and sunshine, and glory crushed out—because even in the depth of his misery and anguish, he felt that there was yet work for him to do. No more visions of dewy, purplish eyes, of shining hair and rose-red lips;

I
658.8
T763
V.4
#12
c.1

no more dreams of wife, home and bliss; hope and happiness were wrecked, and his heart laid waste. He rather pitied than blamed the woman who had wrought all this ruin, and silenced Tom Seldon's complaints and curses. She had been wrongly educated, her heart nature crushed out, her womanhood dwarfed. What a grand glorious woman she would have made had she been given a chance! A woman who would have put her hand in his, and with undaunted heroism turned to the untried, unread future, saying, "Whither thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my people." A woman for whom he would have sacrificed all things, accomplished all things; whose love would have outweighed life and death. But she had proven false and weak, instead of true and strong. The one love of his life—deep, intense as life itself—was naught but an empty dream, yet he must go on, live and work, plodding on day after day, year after year, because he must. And thus, with hope destroyed and heart wrecked, he went on through the war, through march, skirmish, battle and prison, wherever danger was greatest and death closest. Scores were smitten by his side—beardless boys whose mothers wept, stalwart men whose wives or sweethearts were left broken-hearted—but he who had neither father nor mother, brother nor sister, wife nor sweetheart, whose life was almost worthless to himself, was left untouched. He wondered, sometimes, why should they be taken, and he, whose death would desolate no hearthstone, be let go? Long afterwards he knew.

The war ended. Endicott resumed his profession, and set about winning practice, income and position with a determined energy and dogged persistence that insured success. Work he must to deaden pain. Even yet, moonlit eves, scented roses and fair women stirred up memories that wrenched his heart-strings.

And what of the Circe? She found no rest nor peace in the American's heaven—Paris. Aunt Cascannon possessed the open sesame to the *sanctum sanctorum* of society; royalty smiled upon them; the beautiful American was conspicuous at Eugenie's receptions, a formidable rival to the fair Empress herself. She was praised, feted and adored; the captives in her train were as numerous as those of an ancient Roman conqueror, and yet it was all a terrible bore. A vision of shining sands and burnished sea, of golden mist and purpling haze, of dark, yearning eyes gazing into hers, haunted her day and night, and she stretched forth her hands with passionate longing but to grasp the empty air.

Yet she must fulfill her destiny, and when a suitor with an unpronounceable name, possessing a genealogy as long as the moral law, and untold wealth, presented himself and entreated her to share his title and spend his fortune, she consented, though not without a shudder, for he was rotund, bald and fifty, with watery eyes, a double chin and pudgy fingers. The preparations for a magnificent *trousseau* began at once, and Maud endeavored to forget herself among shimmering silks and filmy laces, to blind her eyes with gleaming diamonds and milky pearls; but still she heard a voice pleading, "Shall I come back to you?" saw the dark, handsome face of him she loved, and felt the thrilling tender pressure of the strong arms which alone could afford her a haven of rest. She grew haggard and pale from sleepless nights and inward conflicts. Her pride, education, and desire for ease and luxury urged her on to the marriage, love and her womanhood held her back. On the one hand was the gay luxurious life to which she was accustomed; on the other an uncertain future, untold sacrifices and privations. Even love's recompense was uncertain. Endicott's fealty she did not doubt, but his life was not his own. But she had climbed to that plane from whence even poverty, toil and loneliness appeared preferable to wealth and luxury bought with dishonored womanhood, and she resolved, come what might, she would be true to herself, true to the man she loved.

So, the next morning, she vetoed further preparations and proceedings. Of course there was a storm immediately—a hurricane, typhoon and simoon combined. The descendant of a hundred illustrious names declared himself outraged, insulted, abused and deceived, and by an American, too. It was unbearable. He raged, and swore, and entreated, all to no purand then he wanted to fight, only there was no one to fight.

"What is the meaning of this freak?" shrieked Aunt Cascannon.

"I do not love that man, and marriage without love is dishonorable," replied Maud, calmly and firmly.

"Love!" contemptuously. "Love is a humbug with which silly boys and girls delude themselves. Bah! You will know the value of love by the time you are fifty."

"I hope so."

"This is the result of that Endicott flirtation. I told you that you were going too far. Are you going to marry him, live in two rooms and take in washing?"

Maud shrugged her shoulders, not daring to trust herself to speak.

"What then? After disappointing me so, do you expect to still live with me like a princess?"

"It would have been better for me had you turned me away long ago. I have been dependent too long; it is time I should support myself."

"Support yourself! Are you crazy? What can you earn with your soft, helpless hands?—a calico dress, a garret, a crust."

"If my head and hands are of no value, let me starve," she answered defiantly. "Come what may, I shall not marry the man I do not love, so let us drop the matter."

But Aunt Cascannon would not let it drop. She appealed to Maud's gratitude, pride and beauty; she called her an idiot, a fool; sneered, ridiculed, threatened; scolded, commanded, fretted and fumed; and in divers ways demonstrated the appropriateness of those *sobriquets*, "dragon" and "ogre," which fast Young America had given her.

After the storm, a calm. Aunt Cascannon was sick with headache, nerves and hysterics. Maud was trying to collect her thoughts and decide upon a plan for future action, but was called every ten minutes to bathe her aunt's head, or arrange her pillow, or rub her feet, the invalid declaring that she alone could do it satisfactorily, and then reproaching her and driving her out of the room. In a few days a telegram announced the failure of the bankers who held nearly all of Aunt Cascannon's funds. Further details showed that only a pitiful income of two thousand a year remained—quite a little fortune to some of us, perhaps, but not much towards buying diamonds and cashmere shawls.

Then came another storm, a rain-storm. Aunt Cascannon was exceedingly meek and pathetic; she was so distressed and miserable; she didn't know what would become of her; she couldn't scrimp and starve along on two thousand a year, and with sobs and tears she besought Maud, for her sake, to recall her suitor. An apology and a few smiles would bring him to her feet again. She was ungrateful, selfish and heartless to refuse to provide her aunt with a comfortable home and all she coveted, when she could just by saying a word. It was a shame to treat her so after all that she had done.

Maud had no idea of yielding, and resorted to ridicule. "For shame, auntie, to be coveting gew-gaws, and opera and balls at your time of life. You are old enough to renounce the pomps and vanities of the world, and settle down to plain dress and a quiet life."

Aunt Cascannon stared aghast; age was a tender point, and Maud rattled on: "Of course, I am going to take care of you now, and good care, too, but I must do it my own way. You had your way with me, nearly spoiled me, too. My plans are all made; we will go back to America, and sell our jewels and fine dresses,——"

"You will kill me!"

"Not a bit of it. We will get a cozy house and live together, and you will have plenty for your needs, while I will teach drawing and painting,——"

"Oh, Maud! You are determined to disgrace me."

"On the contrary, I will be an honor to you. We will have one servant to keep things neat, and I will wait upon you myself, make your tea, and do you up in flannel when you have the rheumatism——"

"Rheumatism? It's neuralgia!" shrieking "Come, auntie, it is time to lay aside that little deceit and say rheumatism honestly, and I will make your caps, too, dear, respectable, grandmotherly caps with wide borders,——"

"Oh! I shall die, I shall die," despondingly.

"Not time yet, auntie, you are only fifty-five. Besides, I can't spare you now; you must help me pack up. Come, wipe your eyes, and let's get at it."

Poor Aunt Cascannon was stunned, her scepter had departed and Maud had taken it up. She had been a tyranical old vixen, but

Maud, when aroused, was stronger-willed, besides being younger and fresh, and nerved for the strife, and from that day she had matters her own way, despite grumbling and whimpering.

They came back to America and settled in Cleveland, where Maud soon secured a large and remunerative class in drawing and painting. She had heard nothing of Endicott, except that he had lived to be mustered out of the service. She might never see him again, her dream might prove empty; but instead of indulging in murmuring and repining, in doubt and despair, she worked and waited, growing more buoyant, radiant and beautiful every day, because she *believed* that sometime her lover would come; because she had been true to her womanhood; because she was no longer a drone in the world; because congenial work, effort and purpose are of themselves an elixir for body and soul.

* * * * * * * *

The streets were sloppy and slushy from a falling mixture of moist, rain and snow, and yet Cleveland was unusually astir. The American Woman's Suffrage Convention was in session at Case Hall, and the faithful donned water-proofs and overcoats and braved the elements; and each incoming train brought a score or more of veterans to attend the re-union of the Army of the Cumberland on the morrow.

The last of Maud's pupils had gone, and she closed the class-room without the usual putting in order, and, going into the little sitting-room, said abruptly: "Auntie, I am going to the Woman's Suffrage meeting to-night with Mr. and Mrs. Howard."

"Good gracious! as though you hadn't enough to do without going out such a night as this."

"We'll have holiday to-morrow—Thanksgiving."

"But what do you want to go there for? Next thing you'll be wearing a bloomer, and racing over the country lecturing."

"Well, a bloomer would be convenient this kind of weather, and lecturing pays sometimes," she answered saucily, little dreaming that in deciding to go she was changing the whole current of her life.

Had she arrived later, or chosen a different seat, it might not have been. As it was, it was early, and she had nothing to do but to study the faces on the platform—Lucy Stone, plump and matronly; Celia Burleigh, refined and cultured; Col. Higginson, suave and courtly, and others of prominence. Then to note the observant, critical reporters, particularly Furay, of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, with cynical eyes and Turkish beard; and Nelly Hutchinson, of the *New York Tribune*, with her piquant face and flowing hair; and then to glance over the audience, to the right, to the left, and to look square into Walter Endicott's eyes. The room seemed to whirl, and she was vaguely conscious of a mutual recognition, and that he looked older and more heavily bearded; and hen she gazed steadily toward the platform, and tried in vain to give heed to Celia Burleigh's eloquent plea for "Woman's Right to be a Woman."

Endicott studied Maud's face. She had grown fairer, sweeter, lovelier than of yore. The old expression of discontent and haughtiness was gone. She was no longer the Circe, but the tender, true woman of his brightest dreams. He wondered, had she married, or had she waited.

He came to her when the session was over, and exchanged expressions of surprise and greeting.

"By what name are you now known?" he questioned, trembling.

"The same as of old."

A moment more and he had arranged to call, and she was gone with her friends.

Endicott's old comrades looked for him in vain, the next morning, at Case Hall; and Tom Seldon fretted and fumed, wondering if a miracle was possible, and if the Circe was a woman after all.

Meanwhile, Endicott was listening to Maud's brief, simple account of their changed circumstances, and of what she had been doing.

"But I heard you were about to be married," he exclaimed as she finished, "else I should have found you long ago."

"I was, even the day was named; I tried to go on, but could not. I did not know then that aunt's fortune was gone, but it would have made no difference; I could not go on."

"Why not?"

"I disliked the man."

"Was there no other reason?"

There was no answer, but the crimson crept over the fair cheeks and throat.

"Maud, my darling, was it because you wanted me to come back to you?"

The long-fringed lids raised slowly, and in the dewy, violet eyes lifted to his, Endicott read his answer.

An hour later he was saying, "We have waited so long, darling, let the wedding be soon—say next week, and I will wait and take you home.

'Make answer, Maud, my bliss,
Maud made my Maud by that long lover's kiss.'"

[THE END.]

Order your Christmas Gifts by Mail. The Trade Palace is stocked with goods suitable for holiday presents.

☞ C. H. Cook & Co. have permanently located at 53 North Illinois street, where they repair sewing machines and keep a full supply of needles for all sewing machines in the market. Second-hand sewing machines for sale at very low prices.

☞ Bear in mind that Mr. Black, of the great Variety Store, next to the Trade Palace, has just returned from the east with a splendid stock of all kinds of toys for the little folks and fancy articles for the older ones, all specially for holiday presents.

Get Two Subscribers for the "Trade PALACE MONTHLY" for 1875, and thus secure it and the premium pictures for yourself.

BUBBLINGS.

—A Danbury girl had occasion to blow her nose the other day, and every pane of glass in the square was shattered.

—Two young ladies holding converse over a new dress—"And does it fit well?" asked one. "Fit! yes, as if I had been melted and poured into it."

—Happiness is mostly a thing of accident. We never saw a happier man than the man who popped the question in the dark to the wrong woman, and got rejected.

I will never go back on the soft, dreamy days
That come in November in crimson and haze:
Nor will I forgive my implacable foe,
The hyperborean cuss that wrote "Beautiful Snow!"
If I do, hang me.

—Did you notice the hundreds of new hats on the street yesterday? The wearers must have been working like beavers, and the results were felt. But they are fashionable, and come from the Trade Palace.

—A spread-eagle orator wanted the wings of a bird to fly to every village and hamlet in the broad land, but he wilted when a naughty boy in the crowd sang out, "You'd be shot for a goose before you had flied a mile."

—If a young lady has a brother, and that brother wears a brown felt hat worth $2, and he should come home late at night from seeing some friends, with that hat crushed into "forty-eleven shapes," the young lady should immediately sieze it, and by strewing a rosette of velvet and some ribbon over it, she would have a hat of the latest style, worth about $10.

—It pays to advertise. A family in Florida lost their little boy, and advertised for him in a daily paper. That very afternoon an alligator crawled up out of the swamp and died on the front door step. In his stomach was found a handful ot red hair, some bone buttons, a pair of boot heels, a glass alley, a pair of check pants and a paper collar. The advertisement did it.

—An old-fashioned naval captain stood up to go through a country dance with a very fine lady, who was shocked to observe that his huge and warm hands were not covered according to etiquette. "Captain," said his fair partner, "you are perhaps not aware that you have not got gloves on." "Oh! never mind, ma'am," answered the captain, "never nind; I can wash my hands when we've done."

—A writer in the *Schoolday Magazine* has gathered together the following dictionary words as defined by certain small people here and there:

Back-biter—A flea.
Fan—A thing to brush the warm off with.
Fins—A fish's wings.
Ice—Water that stayed out in the cold and went to sleep.
Nest-egg—The egg the old hen measures by to make new ones.
Pig—A hog's little boy.
Snoring—Letting off sleep.
Snow—Rain all popped out white.
Stars—The moon's eggs.
Trunk (of an elephant)—His front tail.
Wakefulness—Eyes all the time coming unbuttoned.

SELECT POETRY.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

There's a song in the air,
There's a star in the sky;
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry;
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a KING!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the virgin's sweet boy
Is the LORD of the earth.
Ay, the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a KING!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled,
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that JESUS IS KING!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the Heavenly throng.
Ay, we shout to the lovely evangel they bring
And we greet in his cradle our SAVIOUR AND KING.

CHRISTMAS, 1874.

Another year has gone, and again we call to our kind readers a "Merry Christmas." Nineteen hundred years ago, the great Master and Instigator of this, our loveliest holiday, drew His first breath in a stable, while the bright stars looked on and the angels praised the glory of God and His good will to men. And ever since, all excellency and superiority achieved by nations or individual man has been the great and good result of following in His gloirous footsteps. In ten thousand ways He is the pure fountain of the world's life.

We should remember this as we celebrate the happy day, and explain to our littls ones as we shower over them our gifts that their hands are full of these good things because Jesus Christ was born. Let all be happy—old and young, large and small, rich and poor.

Then there's the Christmas tree. Don't let this holiday pass without it, let it be large or small, laden with rich gifts or a few home-made confections, candies and the lighted tapers, but let there be a *Christmas tree.* If you have no family of your own, make some one else's family happy whose purse is too slim for extra Christmas extravagance, but do some good, make some one happy at least for one day. Let every one feel that this day is not only an occasion of social merry making, the exchanging of gifts, but that it also commemorates the beginning and source of more blessings than we can count.

If you can, decorate your houses—Christmas comes but once a year. Arbor vitæ, hemlock, cedar and pine can be procured with but little trouble and expense; bring out your autumn leaves and winter bouquets. If you have not much room, time nor money, a little will answer as well. It need not be showy or elaborate—a few branches or vines will do,—but brighten up your homes so that all may know, from grandpa down to baby, that Christmas, the happiest day of the year, is here.

Try nd remember, as the day draws near, what will most contribute to the happiness of your loved ones that is within your reach or your purse. Let each little one have its wish. Johnnie, who so longs for that tool box, should have it, it may be his road to future greatness; Mamie's heart is set on the wax doll with real hair, and that must be procured some way; Edward's life would be bleak, indeed, without that set of Dicken's, of which he has dreamed for months; and, if possible, get the locket for Hattie, who has so well earned it with her willing heart and loving disposition. Baby *must* have the charming little fur cloak and hood, so that papa can take her out for her Sunday airing, and the presents the little folks are getting ready for mamma and papa, although of perhaps little money value, are precious to the recipient.

God grant that there may be none without a Christmas, and we have faith to believe that if all do their duty, there will be a *happy and a merry Christmas* for every man, woman and child.

HOW TO KEEP A WIFE'S LOVE.

Many men would retain the romantic affection and love of the women they marry much longer if they would express the tenderness they really feel oftener.

Women love to hear things talked about. They like to hear a husband say that he loves, over and over again. They like to have him tell them in plain terms that he misses them when they are absent. They like compliments that come from the heart, however free they may be from vanity. And a little praise of dress, or face, or manner, is a great comfort to one who has given herself to one man for a life time.

The moment of promise and vow must be supplemented by many fond words scattered all through her life, else grieving doubts creep into her soul. A term of endearment, a pet name, some little token that she is to him what no other woman is, will make her feel matrimony a happier estate than the merriest time of girlhood. And if in public he shows other women that he esteems her and values her society, jealousy can never poison her life and his also.

There is a great deal of talk about women "loving forever," however the man they love may turn out. It is true in one sense; he may be a rascal to other folks and not alienate her tenderness; but once convince any high-spirited woman that he is false to her, that he loves her no longer, has a "romantic friendship"—the worst of all flirtations—with another woman, and in place of love comes an emotion too cold to be called hate, and that puts a stronger barrier between them than anger can raise. Silence is apt to foster the doubts that bring this feeling with it. Often just saying, "You are better, sweeter, dearer than any one else," would save her. But man, after his boyhood, rather shrinks from wordy love making. He thinks that his wife should take his affection for granted, even if he sits in the corner whispering to Miss Flip with his back to her all the evening, and lets her put on her shawl herself while he interests himself in Miss Flip's boa.

By his neglect he spoils her temper, and the spoilt temper drives him from her at last, and turns her first foolish suspicions into realities.

MILLINERY.

Customers will find on the Second Floor of the Trade Palace a full and complete stock of New York and Paris novelties, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Crape and Bridal Veils, English Crapes, Jet Ornaments, Blond Laces, Velvets, Hat Materials, Bonnet Materials, Brussels Net, Babies' Caps and Bonnets, Old Ladies' Bonnets, etc., etc. The whole comprising a stock of Millinery Goods that is adapted to all classes. Special attention given to bleaching, pressing and trimming.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

NOTICE.

We understand that some citizens have subscribed for a publication published in Philadelphia, thinking that it is our State atlas. To those not having read our published prospectus, notice the following: We use the State atlas of Minnesota as a sample. We do not allow our agents to canvass without a sample, because it invariably leads to misunderstandings. Our atlas gives each county in the State a page, and will contain altogether about five hundred pages, and weigh from thirteen to seventeen pounds, and in size 15 x 18 inches. By keeping in view the above, no person need be deceived.

ANDREAS, BASKIN & BURR.

☞ One of the finest assortment of gold, silver and ivory headed canes to be found in the city for holiday presents, at G. W. Black & Co.'s, next door to Trade Palace.

☞ Buy your gold and silver holiday gifts at Colclazer's great clearance sale, and get more for your money than ever before.

☞ It's nigh Christmas, and you want to make a present of your photograph to many of your friends. Go now, ere it be to late, to Harry Fowler's elegant photograph gallery, No. 24½ East Washington street, and get the best photograph that mortal eye ever beheld, and that will hand your features down several generations. Harry is a model artist, a fine young bachelor and one of the politest kind. He makes his pictures so much like you that they laugh when you laugh, and weep when you weep; some of his pictures have even been known to talk. Seriously, Mr. Fowler is the artist to take you a splendid photograph in any style desired, and that will make all your friends exclaim, "Oh! how natural."

☞ From twenty-five to fifty per cent. saved in buying carpets and wall paper at Adams, Mansur & Co.'s, 47 and 49 S. Meridian street.

MATTERS OF HEALTH.

Diphtheria.

This disease is regarded by many as new, but such is not the case, as it was known, perhaps under a different name, in the sixteenth century, and again later, for diphtheria carried off the great Washington and the beloved Queen Josephine.

The first symptoms are inflammation of the mucous membrane covering the arches of the palate and the throat. At first there is redness and swelling, then small white or gray patches form on the membrane, which indicates the presence of a layer of lymph on the reddened surface. The lymph of diphtheria has a variety of appearances; sometimes it is granular, with very little consistence or tenacity; sometimes it is covered with a pulpy substance of a white or gray color, called the fur, fellicle or false membrane of diphtheria. Sometimes the particles of lymph are so thin, soft and separated from each other, thus the term membrane can scarcely be applied to it; at other times it is tough, elastic, and as much as an eighth of an inch thick. Sometimes it resembles cream, and at others wash-leather, and between the two extremes there are all the intermediate grades of consistence and tenacity.

The symptoms generally come on very gradually and insiduously. A feeling of general depression attended by headache, nausea, diarrhœa and chilliness. There is also a feeling of stiffness in the throat and neck, with a feeling of drowsiness as if taking a cold. In a *mild form* of diphtheria, the swelling is but slight, little fever and some soreness in swallowing. In inflamatory diphtheria the general symptoms are more severe, there is redness of a very vivid or dusky hue, and swelling of the mucous membrane, covering the arches of the palate and the tonsils: the pain in the act of swallowing is great, so that deglutition becomes impossible. There is much or little fever, and the pulse, strong at first, becomes weak, and there is a feeling of great prostration. In from twelve to forty-eight hours the throat becomes coated with a tough layer of lymph, and death follows when this extends into the larynx or trachea. The insiduous form of diphtheria is the most dangerous because it comes so sudden and unexpected. The general symptoms are not at all severe. There is no severe soreness and swelling of the lymphatic glands, but suddenly the larynx becomes affected, spreads rapidly to the trachea, fever sets in and death follows from suffocation. Now, this should always be remembered, that no matter how mild a case of diphtheria may appear, *no case is unattended with danger.* Even after a week or two, death may result from exhaustion and loss of nervous force. Hemorrhages and albumen in the urine indicate changes of great severity; and if the discharge of albumen is abundant, a fatal termination may be expected.

Nearly all cases where delirium occurs prove fatal. The most alarming symptoms are referable to the heart. As the case may be, the heart's beats are found to become more slow and feeble, and death ensues from cessation of the heart's action; or suddenly from deposition of fibrine within the heart or one of the larger blood vessels.

Treatment.—So long as the skin is dry and hot and the pulse rapid, the attendants should abstain from administering alcoholic stimulants, but instead give saline medicines, which act beneficially on the skin and the kidneys. Acetate of ammonia and citrate of potash are the best for this purpose. The bowels should be kept open by a dose of calomel and jalap, or in the inflammatory form of the disease by a saline aperient, such as sulphate of magnesia in the infusion of roses. The throat affectation should be treated with warm fomentations externally, and inhaling water vapor with acetic acid. A wine glassful of vinegar to a pint of water is a good proportion, and a Squires' inhaler is the best. A lead gargle may be of service composed of one fluid drachm of the solution of diacetate of lead in eight ounces of rose water, but gargles should not be persisted in if pain is caused by their use. The atmosphere of the room in which the patient lies should be kept moist by a kettle of water constantly kept boiling. If feebleness of pulse is observed and a general weakness follows, wine in large doses should be administered. Six or eight ounces of sherry during the day for an adult, with as good a diet as the stomach can digest. During the illness, much larger quantities of wine or brandy may be necessary, but this must be regulated by the age and habits of the patient. Under all circumstances sufficient daily action of the bowels must be secured. If blood or albumen appear in the discharges, mustard poultices, warm linseed meal poultices or warm wet sheets should be applied to the loins. A single application of a strong solution of nitrate of silver (℈i to ʒi of water) may be used to prevent the spread of the exudative inflammation, but on the whole hydrochloric acid and water in equal parts will more frequently attain the object. In applying the caustic the brush should pass over the surface two or three times in quick succession. The discoloration of the acid passes away in thirty-six hours, and that of the nitrate of silver somewhat quicker. In milder cases a gargle of lime water, with internal administering of nitrate and carbonate of soda prove very effective, and much alleviate the more severe. Ice kept dissolving in the mouth is also a great comfort and much assists a cure in diphtheria. It should never be omitted where it can be had. Tracheotomy– an incision made in the windpipe to prevent strangulation and death from suffocation—is sometimes resorted to as a last attempt to save life by prolonging it so that the disease may have time to run its course.

QUILTS AND BLANKETS.

Honey Comb, Marseilles and Bridal Quilts, German Coverlets, Bed Comforts, and White and Gray Blankets. Splendid quality, healthy for body and pocket. See them and price them at the

TRADE PALACE.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Raised Waffles.—One pint of sweet milk, one teacupful of butter, three eggs, a teaspoonful of thick brewers' yeast, one quart of flour, and another cup of milk in which dissolve a teaspoonful of soda. Let it all rise until light, and then bake like other waffles. Serve with butter and sugar or maple syrup.

—An excellent breakfast dish can be made from the remains of a ham. Take about a pound and a half of the ham, both fat and lean, put it into a mortar and pound it. Boil two large slices of bread in a pint of milk, add three boiled and mashed potatoes and one egg. Mix it with the ham, beat up well and bake it a rich brown.

—An excellent furniture polish is made of ten cents worth of beeswax placed in a tin cup and melted in a hot oven. Into this pour two ounces of turpentine and let it stand to cool. Apply it briskly to the furniture with a woolen rag, and give it a finishing rub with an old silk handkerchief. This polish is almost equal to a coat of varnish.

To Preserve Butter.—Take two parts of the best common salt, one part of loaf sugar and one of saltpetre; beat them well together. To sixteen ounces of butter thoroughly cleansed from the milk, put one ounce of this composition; work it well, and put it down in earthenware jars when cold and firm. It should be kept from the air and not used under a month.

Trade Palace Tarts.——Pare and core about a dozen nice apples, put them into a saucepan to stew, adding a little water; stir them frequently, and when they are cooked to a pulp, add a pound of currants and enough sugar for sweetening nicely. To this add a teacup of rich cream flavored with vanilla. Line a deep tart dish with puff paste, pour into it the apples and cream, and cover it with another piece of paste of the same thickness and size, and press the edges closely together. Place in the oven and bake to a rich brown. Serve with wine sauce.

Christmas Macaroons.—The day before they are wanted, prepare three quarters of a pound of shelled sweet almonds, and a quarter of a pound of shelled bitter almonds. by scalding, blanching and pounding them to a smooth paste in a marble mortar (one or two at a time), adding, as you proceed, rosewater to prevent their oiling and becoming dark and heavy. Having beaten to a stiff froth the whites of six eggs, and prepared a pound of powdered loaf sugar, beat the sugar into the egg a spoonful at a time. Then mix in gradually the pounded almonds and add a grated nutmeg. Stir the whole very hard, and form the mixture into small round balls. Then flatten a little the surface of each. Butter slightly some shallow tin pans; place the macaroons not so close as to be in danger of touching, and glaze them lightly with a little beaten white of egg. Put them into a brisk oven and bake them a light brown.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The boy or girl under thirteen years of age, who writes us the best letter without help from any other person, and the one who sends us the best enigma or puzzle, will receive a prize of a very handsome picture. Read our directions: Your letter must be short, the shorter the better; you must not send poetry; you must write only on one side of the paper; and you must give your name and post office address. Direct your letters to

EDITOR TRADE PALACE MONTHLY,
Care of L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

HOW THE LEAVES CAME DOWN.

BY SUSAN COOLRIDGE.

I'll tell you how the leaves came down.
The great Tree to his children said:
"You're getting sleepy, Yellow and Brown,
Yes, very sleepy, little Red;
It is quite time you went to bed."

"Ah!" begged each silly, pouting leaf,
"Let us a little longer stay;
Dear Father Tree, behold our grief,
'Tis such a very pleasant day
We do not want to go away."

So, just for one more merry day
To the great Tree the leaflets hung,
Frollicked and danced and had their way,
Upon the autumn breezes swung,
Whispering all their sports among:

"Perhaps the great tree will forget
And let us stay until the spring
If we all beg and coax and fret."
But the great Tree did no such thing;
He smiled to hear their whispering.

"Come, children, all to bed," he cried;
And ere the leaves could urge their prayer
He shook his head, and far and wide,
Fluttering and rustling everywhere,
Down sped the leaflets through the air.

I saw them; on the ground they lay,
Golden and red, a huddled swarm,
Waiting till one from far away,
White bed-clothes heaped upon her arm,
Should come to wrap them safe and warm.

The great bare Tree looked down and smiled,
"Good night, dear little leaves," he said;
And from below each sleepy child
Replied "Good night," and murmured,
"It is *so* nice to go to bed."

JOHNNIE'S CHRISTMAS.

A Story for Little Folks.

Yes, Johnnie and his little sister Pink, were nearly heart broken. There they sat on the front stoop of their little cottage, crying as if they were lost and had not a friend in the world, which, indeed, was almost true, for their father had been dead several years, and their good mother had died a few days ago and been buried that morning. A kind neighbor had taken them home after the funeral to give them something to eat, and now they returned to the cottage door, not knowing where else to go, as they had no relatives in that part of the country. The minister had written to their mother's sister, in some distant city, to come and take away the children, or they must go to the poor house, but no one had come for them yet, and nothing was heard from their aunt. It was very cold, just the day before Christmas, when little girls and boys are usually so happy, and these poor children would have no Christmas, perhaps no warm supper or bed to sleep in. Johnnie looked up and wiped his eyes as he saw how poor little Pink was shivering with cold and almost asleep, she was so tired out crying for her mamma. Now, Johnnie was seven years old, and said to himself that he must do something or they would both freeze to death that night. He tried hard to remember what his mother told him before she went to Heaven, and how he had promised to be a little man and take good care of Pinkie, and suddenly he remembered that his mother had repeated many times that "*The Lord* would take care and provide for her little ones." Now, that must be Mr. Farnsworth, who lived in the great house an the hill, and whom everybody called "the lord." This Mr. Farnsworth was very wealthy, and had come over from England about a year ago on account of his wife's health, who was very delicate and had almost grieved herself to death, having lost her two sweet little girls who had died from scarlet fever on the same day. They lived very quietly in the great house, with none but servants about them, who loved their master and mistress, and grieved with them for their little ones. Yes, Johnnie thought that must be what mother meant for me to do, and gently he raised Pinkie's head, wiped her face, and told her to come on, "the Lord would take care of them."

Poor little sister was so cold that she could scarcely walk, but Johnnie cheered her up as they trotted through the snow, and when he had carried her over the roughest places, she was quite content, and hoped "the Lor' would have a dolly for her." They finally came to the big iron gate, and as it seemed to be locked, Johnnie commenced rattling it with all his might. Soon a man came out of a little cottage to ask them what they wanted.

Johnnie's eyes filled up again as he replied, "Our mother was buried this morning, and before she died she said 'the Lord would take care of us,' and so we came to see him about it."

"But, my boy," replied the man with a smile, "she surely didn't mean Mr. Farnsworth."

"Oh, yes." Johnnie didn't know where any other lord lived, and it must be Mr. Farnsworth. "I'll ask him, anyhow," said the little follow with confidence, "if you'll let me come in."

"Of course you can see him, and get a warm supper, too, but I'm afraid," and he smiled again, "that he is not your lord."

During the life time of Mr. Farnsworth's little girls, they had every Christmas a large tree, hung with beautiful toys, candies, and bright red apples and yellow oranges, and lighted up with hundreds of tiny wax candles, and after God took them to Heaven, they had a Christmas tree all the same at the hall, for Mrs. Farnsworth would have it so, and all the pretty toys and other things were then given to some poor children who had no Christmas tree and no friends to make them presents. So, just as the kind man brought little Johnnie and his sister into the room, the Christmas tree hung full of good things, had been lighted, a bright fire was burning in the fire-place, and the beautiful room looked like a fairy palace to the half-frozen little ones.

Mrs. Farnsworth was sitting in a large arm-chair, and her husband standing by her was handing the gifts to the servants, when the gate keeper stepped up to him and whispered something about the children.

"Come here, my little man, and tell me what brought you out this cold evening?"

The two children were so surprised at what they saw that Mr. Farnsworth had to repeat his question before Johnnie understood enough of it to answer.

"Oh, sir, please, my mother is dead, and said 'the Lord would take care of her little ones,' and that's me and Pinkie, and we came right here, and please, sir, don't send us away, because little sister is so tired and hungry, and mamma said you would take care of us."

Tears came to the eyes of every one in the room as they listened to Johnnie's pathetic words, and Mrs. Farnsworth, who had taken little Pinkie on her lap and removed her cloak and hood, spoke to them very kindly and told them not to be afraid, that their dead mother's words should be made true, and they should both be taken care of. After a whispered conversation with her husband, who had not seen his wife so happy for two years, for she told him that she meant to accept the poor orphans as a Christmas gift from the Lord, and would hereafter consider brave and trusting little Johnnie and Pink as her very own in place of her two little girls in Heaven, our two little friends were treated to a plentiful supper and afterwards made happy by a number of beautiful gifts, which they gladly shared with some other poor children who had no happy Christmas of their own.

When they awoke the next morning and looked around their pretty little bed-room, they were perfectly bewildered, and when Mrs. Farnsworth came in to call "Merry Christmas" and helped them to empty their stockings, which somehow had been most unaccountably filled with nuts and candies, little Pink sat up in bed, and with her large blue eyes full of wonder, asked the kind lady, "Are oo Kris-'inle?"

Mrs. Farnsworth smiled and said, "No, dear, I'm not Kris-Kringle, but I'm your new mamma come to help you dress, for breakfast is nearly ready, and Santa Claus has been here and left a new suit for Johnnie, and a pretty dress and cloak for our Pinkie."

With these words she laid down a pretty blue sailor suit for Johnnie, and a beautiful plaid dress with velvet jacket for Pinkie, who was so delighted that she almost dropped her dolly with real hair, and which she kept in her arms all night for fear some one might take it away from her.

And now that our little orphan friends are so well taken care of, we will leave them, hoping that ever after they may put their trust in the Lord, who will provide for all good little girls and boys.

Good Old-Fashioned Bed Quilts, Comforts and Blankets *at good, old-fashioned, hard money prices, at the* TRADE PALACE.

OUR CHAT WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Christmas is close at hand, and in a few more days the old year, 1874, will be laid away out of sight, and the young Mr. 1875 will occupy the throne. We have neither time nor space to review the past year and speak of the many pleasant hours we have spent in preparing the Children's Department, or of our great expectations for the coming year. We will only say that the little folks will not be in any way neglected or forgotten. This department will receive still more careful attention, and extra efforts will be made to make it entertaining and instructive. We have received hundreds of letters and puzzles that we would like much to publish, but we could not simply for lack of room. But keep your eyes open, children, and you will see what the future will bring forth.

Answer to Enigma No. 27—ASTRONOMY.

Answer to Word Puzzle No. 28—CAPE.

Answer to Enigma No. 29—FIRESIDE.

ENIGMA NUMBER THIRTY.

I contain ten letters—
My 2, 3, and 4 is an insect.
My 4, 5 and 6 reversed is an animal.
My 9 and 1 is a pronoun.
My 10, 2 and 4 is a reclining position.
My 1, 8, 7, 4 and is a mineral.
My whole is known to everybody but is never in sight.

Laporte, Ind. CAREY MACY.

As we are very much crowded for room this month, and intend making some cnanges in our Children's Department, we omit several enigmas, puzzles and letters which will appear next month. Look out, children, for the January number.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

We have got an immense stock of Furs, consisting of

Russian, Siberian and Alaska Sable;
Dark, Medium and Light Mink;
Astrachan;
Real and Imitation Seal;
Lynx, Squirrel, Fox, Coney,

and other kinds, in Muffs, Boas and Capes.

A full line of Children's Furs in all the popular materials and styles.

Ladies' Sacques in Astrachan and Seal.

These goods we bought very cheap for cash, and can do even better in prices than we did last year. We intend to control the Fur trade, and shall make prices with that end in view. You will save big money by buying your Furs at the Trade Palace.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ The finest line of wax dolls in the city, at Black & Co.'s great Variety Store, next door to the Trade Palace.

☞ Fill your stomach at lunch or meal time with the lusciousness found on Taggart Bro.'s lunch tables at their bakery, No. 20 South Meridian street.

☞ Cobb, the corner druggist, has got some medicated butter that he churns out himself, that is splendid for sore noses, lips and such like. He don't recommend it as good to eat, but it's sure pop on the cure.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Under this heading we will answer all questions pertaining to matters of dress. While our answers must necessarily be brief, we shall endeavor to make them pointed and comprehensive, and of sufficient interest to claim the attention of all our readers. We will also answer all miscellaneous questions that we may deem deserving of notice.]

BIRDIE.—Twenty yards will be sufficient for the style you desire. Trim with velvet a shade darker and blue steel passementerie. We can furnish you samples of the goods you prefer. Please send your address in full as soon as convenient.

LIZZIE T., *Abottsville.*—We know nothing of the hair-dressing you mention, but in our experience we have never yet seen a *harmless* hair dye. *Outre*, in that sense, simply means exagerated.

SCHOOL BOY.—You should have said, John is my elder brother, as elder and eldest is applied to persons, and older and oldest to things. *Alibi* means elsewhere, and *alias* otherwise, as "Smith *alias* Brown." Your penmanship is better than your spelling.

L. S. D.—A black lace cuirass and apron point *can* be worn with a colored silk, and feather trimming of rook's feathers will be very appropriate and cost you from $3.00 to $5.00 per yard. Wedding invitations are usually engraved. Pearl gray, three buttoned gloves.

MRS. J. ST.—Your order was filled at once. The velvet will cost you $13.00 per yard, and it will take seven yards for the garment. Use pattern 3329, and trim with feather trimming and chenille fringe. Hat of chocolate brown velvet trimmed with ribbon a shade darker; bird and ostrich feather with face trimming of rose-buds.

MRS. PAYNE.—The samples were sent some time ago. Get ten yards of navy blue silk, cleanse your blue cashmere and make two pleated ruffles of your five gathered. Make deep apron front of the silk, with sash drapery in the back. Plain silk waist with cashmere sleeves; trim with ball fringe. Blue felt hat trimmed with velvet and silk, and ostrich feather or bird.

JENNIE WREN.—Blackberry colored cashmere will be prettier than the garnet. Wear blue ribbons, and for evening, cardinal red or cream white. *Carte blanche* literally means a blank card, but is generally used to convey the idea of power to act according to one's own discretion. Cosmetics for the face are usually injurious; if you must have powder, use Jouvin's poudre de Riz.

A CUSTOMER.—Get a blue cashmere for your little girl for best. Make it with plain skirt trimmed with two narrow pleated ruffles, headed with a band of velvet. An apron front ornamented with stripes of velvet, corded from the waist down, and drapery sash ends in the back edged with ball fringe. Pointed or slashed basque trimmed with velvet and pearl buttons. For another, get brown striped serge for lower skirt and sleeves with plain brown pleated waist and long overskirt. Jacket of white and blue dotted velvet cloth corded with blue satin and ornamented with pearl buttons and blue satin sailor collar. Make black cashmere polonaise by our pattern 3438, and trim with beaded yak lace and passementerie. Little girl's hat of gray felt, trimmed with blue velvet and bird or wing.

MRS. A. M., *City.*—Get enough black silk for a fifteen inch shirred ruffle, and black satin for an apron front and sleeves, the former simply corded. Cut the neck heart-shaped, and trim with ruffle of satin and ruche of illusion or lace. We have cloaks of every prevailing style and price—velvet would be the prettier. Black velvet hat with soft crown and silk shirred rim turned up with a handsome plume, bird or cluster of flowers. Seal skin brown cashmere in two shades. Trim skirt with two ruffles, pleated and shirred. Plain polonaise with band of brown velvet and fringe. Brown felt hat trimmed with brown grosgrain ribbon and velvet, with buff wing. Marie Antoinette fichu of imitation valenciennes and black velvet ribbon, either to fasten at the waist line or cross over the chest and tie in the back with bow of ribbon and long ends.

HO! FOR CHRISTMAS.

J. H. Colclazer announces in another column a great reduction in watches, jewelry and silverware. Let all who want rare bargains when purchasing holiday, birthday or bridal gifts, remember this great sale. Mr. Colclazer never fails to do just as he advertises, and by this means has become the leading jeweler in the State. Ladies' and gents' gold watches and chains can be bought for less money than ever before. Prices on solid and plated silverware have been greatly reduced. Gold headed canes are very cheap. Gold jewelry of every description is offered far below real value. It is a *bona fide* clearance sale, made with a special view to close out the entire stock as quick as possible. Let everybody remember this and buy at Colclazer's, No. 12 East Washington street.

WE PURCHASED

Early in the season, at a great bargain,

From Auction

and other special sales, large invoices of Table Damasks, Napkins, Doyles, Towels, Toweling and Crashes, all splendid quality and comprising all varieties. We are selling these goods for less money than any other house in the city can afford them. It is a saving of twenty-five cents on the dollar to customers to buy these goods of us.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ If you want to make your soap locks shine, and your kerchief smell love-sicky, go to Cobb's Corner Drug Store, where you'll find bear's ile, cologne, extracts, lemon juice, croton ile, hair plaster, patent smelliments, and in fact a delicious stock of perfumes, hair oils, toilet articles and ever so many things. Corner Illinois and Washington streets.

THE FASHIONS.

EDITED BY MRS. L. H. PATCHELL.

In this Department is submitted the changes that occur in the World of Fashion during the month preceeding the date of this paper, with such suggestions and probabilities as we may think it advisable to make. Our readers may depend upon it as being accurate and reliable in every respect.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

This superb visiting toilette is composed of rich black faille and velvet. The skirt, made with demi-train, is decorated with two deep ruffles on the back widths, headed by five narrow shirred puffs. The entire front is covered with lengthwise puffs of the silk, with shirred cords between each puff. The elegant polonaise is made of richest velvet, with trimmings of jetted passementerie bands, matelasse silk and rich lace. It is made plain, close fitting, and looped slightly on the sides, thus separating it in front, where it falls open from the waist line down. The neck is cut shawl shaped with a flaring collar of velvet, embroidered and jetted. Coat shaped sleeves with flaring cuffs. Hat of black velvet with trimmings of pale blue ostrich feathers, black satin-lined ribbon and pale pink crushed roses. A dainty little muff of embossed velvet with bands of silver fox fur completes this exquisite costume, one of the richest and most stylish toilettes made at the Trade Palace this season.

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

As King Winter sends forth his frosty messengers, and hard times are still casting their shadows before us, Dame Fashion predicts that every thing is fashionable that nimble fingers can construct. Very many really superior dress goods are being sold very low because popular favor has decided against them, and not a few ladies make a compromise with their inclinations and secure a dress or costume of an unfashionable and unsatisfactory color on account of its genuine worth and quality.

The many varieties of camel's hair cloths and serges are in as great demand as ever. Elegant striped velvets are used for jackets and apron fronts. A few brocaded silks are worn, but are much prettier for curtains and lambrequins than dinner or evening dresses. Black silks are in as much favor, serviceable and economical as ever. Alpacas are constantly improving in quality and durability, and cashmeres are more than ever in the foreground for woolen costumes. They look new much longer than any other goods at the same price, and wash as a piece of muslin, which is quite a consideration in these days of involuntary economy. Velveteen has appeared for plain skirts, to be worn under woolen overskirts and jackets, and will gain in favor, as cotton velvet is much more serviceable than silk and need not be trimmed.

The skirts of street costumes, when trimmed at all, are trimmed alike all around, and the trimmings should not exceed ten or twelve inches in width. The long pointed or shawl shaped overskirts are still popular, although many dresses, and especially black heavy silks are made with a plain watteau skirt and only the front profusely trimmed. Evening silks have been so reduced in price that every lady can have at least one new one this season. Goods that sold a few weeks ago at $3.00 are shown in all the new tints at $1.95, and a lighter quality but in good colors at $1.00 per yard.

Two shades or colors in costumes are still in favor and will be so long as hard times hover above us, and we sincerely trust Dame Fashion will sanction it for some time yet, for many a half-worn couple of street and party dresses can be so utilized and made "as good as new."

In trimmings for the heavy woolen dress materials, worsted fringes and Titan braids still predominate, but these rich warm goods for street wear are but scantily trimmed. For still heavier over-garments, polonaise and jackets, the many styles of fur bands are used, the most popular and expensive being the silver fox. Jets continue in all their time-honored popularity, especially upon black. Burnished and burned steel are more rare, and therefore, perhaps, more elegant. Fringes in silk and chenille are in great demand, and velvet cut on the bias is also a favorite trimming. Camel's hair lace is something new and expensive, but certainly no prettier than a good yak. For trimmings of the dress material, the knife-pleatings continue to lead, but much of their original stiff look is softened by puffs and shirrs above or below. A dress may be trimmed but very little if it is only new and stylish.

For jackets, drap d'ete is again in favor. The heavy texture of the pretty material makes it capable of holding the heaviest of jet trimmings without dragging. For heavier wraps the different grades of beaver and French cloths in diagonals, basket, armure and serge patterns, neatly trimmed with Titan braid or bands of fur are worn. For sleeveless and other house jackets, light cloths, cashmere and velvet are mostly used. Imported garments of this style are thickly embroidered with jet and burnished steel.

In the way of millinery, the French felt hat seems more than ever a favorite for all except very dressy occasions, and even then it is not out of place in white or very light gray. Navy blues, browns and black are the most popular, and so cheap that any lady can have at least two to change with her street costumes. They are usually trimmed with velvet, ribbon or silk and feathers of the same shade, with, perhaps, a bright wing or a brilliant flower added. Black velvet hats are now also worn without a particle of color added, and are especially pretty for blondes. For evening hats, much illusion and other gossamer fabrics are used, which, although they do not convey to the looker-on a sense of warmth and comfort, are certainly very becoming with the long tulle sashes tied in front and carelessly thrown over the shoulder. As in costumes, so in hats; there seems to be no limit to the various styles and shapes.

Of the many elegant toilettes made at this establishment last month, the following were most prominent:

An elegant dinner dress of black bennet silk was made with a trained skirt, the train finished with a shired flounce five-eighths of a yard wide, headed by a band of rook feathers and a row of knife-pleating four inches deep set on the edge of it. The front of the skirt was decorated *en tablier*, with diagonal puffs closely shirred and separated by bands of feathers. Two straight widths of the silk were artificially arranged in elaborate sashes in the back, edged with feather bands and chenille fringe. The cuirass basque was made plain, with pleated skirt portion in the back, the neck cut heart shaped and surrounded by a band of feather trimming and a narrow knife pleating. Half-flowing sleeves, finished with two pleated ruffles headed by feather bands.

A lovely promenade costume, composed of two shades of seal brown silk, velvet and cashmere, had a demi-train skirt of silk with five alternate pleated and shirred ruffles of silk and cashmere, the former gathered and the latter pleated. A shawl shaped apron front of velvet was joined in the back under an elaborate sash of cashmere, finished with a pleating of silk. The cuirass basque of cashmere was finished with a silk cord around the edge, velvet sleeves, pockets, and a little standing collar, and trimmed V shaped with shirred puffs of silk.

A superb evening dress, made for a lovely blonde, had a trained skirt of white tarletan surrounded by eighteen four-inch pleated ruffles of the same, dotted in the front with butterfly bows of pale rose satin. Plain high corsage of puffed tulle, and elbow sleeves with rich flounces of valenciennes lace fastened on the upper side with a bow of satin. Over this dress was worn a sleeveless polonaise of pale blue velvet, made *en Gabrielle*, and cut very low and square in the neck. This rich garment, which fitted exquisitely, was slightly looped in the back, and finished around the lower edge, the neck and arm scyes with a narrow band of white ostrich feathers.

Another rich evening dress of pale green faille was made *en train*, with a wide gathered ruffle falling over a bias band of velvet a shade darker than the silk. Above this and heading the flounce were three narrow puffs of velvet closely shirred and headed by a standing ruffle of the same. The back of the skirt was pleated into a deep watteau which fell gracefully to the edge of the train. A double pointed apron front of silk and velvet was pleated up on each side and fastened under the box pleat in the back, down the center of which were placed cunning bows of velvet. The basque was made of the velvet, with silk puffed sleeves, the puffs separated by pipings of velvet. A silk ruff was placed around the neck, filled in with tulle and ace.

Fashion in Hair.

[From Mrs. S. L. Stevens, 24½ West Washington street, Artist in Coiffures.]

We all know that this is the season of extremes—not alone in the fashions of costumes and hats, but also that of coiffures—and really the better plan is for each one to wear their hair in the most becoming style to the face. The new style of wearing the hair low in the neck in a simple twist *a la Psyche may* be very pretty to some strictly Grecian features, but is far from becoming to the generality of faces. With this coiffure the front hair is frizzed and drawn back in soft waves over the head. Curls and puffs are in as great demand as ever, the latter powdered for dining and receptions. Misses and young ladies still part their hair on one side, and laid in a long roll over the head with the queue in the back. Middle aged ladies simply crimp their front hair and pass it down over the forehead partially covering the ears. For evening, the full sett of curls is revived, arranged with three puffs on one side near the front, and the other side waved. A very pretty coiffure for a well-shaped head has the hair combed up high, with six puffs arranged diagonally from which droop three long curls over the back of the head, and tied low with a bow of ribbons. Combs, both for the side and back, are shown in new and pretty patterns at prices to suit all.

Christmas Slippers.

Dury's Shoe Palace, No. 3 East Washington street, is full of understandings in calf, kid, morocco, goat, patent leather, cloth, and all the other popular materials used to protect and ornament the clumsy feet of overgrown men and the tiny pink toes of the little toddlers. While the stock shows all the novelties of the season for house, street and dress purposes, the center of attraction just now is the stock of slippers. Every husband and grown-up boy expects to find a pair of slippers stuck into their stocking tops Christmas morning, and the ladies look for a return compliment. Slippers for ladies and misses are shown in French kid, patent leather and broadcloth, the latter beaded, braided, stitched and worked in all the fantastic designs imagination can create. Gent's slippers look comfortable and inviting in patent leather, goat, broadcloth, velour, etc., all besprinkled with bright colored stitching, embroidery and other ornamentations, forming a striking contrast to the sombre looking pants that stretch down to keep them company. Shoe leather like everything else, has tumbled in price, so just now your dimes will go a long ways in securing at Dury's Shoe Palace an elegant pair of slippers for gent or lady, a pair of red-top boots for the boy that's to be President some day, or a pair of those dainty little coverings for Pet, the bady of the house.

Gents' Garments.

[From Egan, Treat & Egan, Merchant Tailors, 26 and 28 South Illinois street.]

The prevailing styles of the season have become established, and may be summed up as follows:

For business wear, a single-breasted morning coat and waistcoat of any of the tasty patterns in black or dark blue worsted coatings; the coat to roll rather high, and worn one, two or three buttons buttoned; medium cut-away in front, and with or without flaps on the hips. Edges bound plain or flat braded. Waistcoat single-breasted, with a step collar to roll high, and trowsers of a medium colored check or small stripe. Double-breasted frock coats of worsted goods are also becoming more general where the occupation is such as will permit of it.

For undress and traveling purposes the suit is worn alike of any of the fancy checks, in which goods considerable individual taste can be displayed. The coat, either a single-breasted morning coat to button high, with pockets under flaps, or a double-breasted reefing jacket, worn three buttons buttoned and outside patch pockets. Waistcoat single-breasted, without a collar, to button high. Blue, black and Oxford cheviots are also much used for undress wear.

For semi-dress, a double-breasted frock coat should be worn of fine black worsted goods, either bound narrow or flat braded, and with silk breast facings. A double-breasted white drill vest showing above the turnover of the coat lapel, and trousers of a very dark color and neat pattern.

For wedding receptions, the correct style is a plain cloth frock coat three buttons buttoned, braided and silk facings, white waistcoat as above, and very light silver gray trowsers.

For full dress, a black dress suit throughout, coat lapels to roll low and to wear open, waistcoat to open low and to show three studs, with a little embroidery of braid round the fore parts, collar and pocket welts. Trousers of black doeskin.

Bought Under the Hammer.

Eight thousand eight hundred and eighty yards of All-Wool Cashmeres, in all the new choice shades and black. Price fifty cents per yard, worth ninety cents. Every lady should see them and secure the best bargains ever offered in this city in Dress Goods. Send for a sample.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ Handsome, large cane rocking chairs, ladies' sewing chairs and work stands for holiday presents, at G. W. Black & Co.'s, next door to Trade Palace.

CARPETS.

Adams, Mansur & Co., No. 47 and 49 South Meridian street, to still further reduce their stock, offer twenty-five pieces of body brussels at $1.75 per yard; fifty pieces of tapestry brussels at $1.15 per yard; one hundred pieces two-plys at ninety cents per yard; seventy-five pieces of ingrain supers at sixty-five cents per yard; fifty pieces cotton chains at forty cents per yard; twenty-five pieces hemps at seventeen cents per yard. This great clearing out sale offers an extraordinary opportunity to obtain great bargains in carpets. No house in the State can show as complete and beautiful a stock, or duplicate their prices.

FASHION BREVITIES.

—Thin sleeves are the latest freak for dinner and party robes.

—All black dresses for house wear are more in vogue than ever this season.

—An effort will be made to re-introduce velveteen skirts for street wear this winter.

—Next to black, chestnut brown, plum and dark blue are the favorite colors for costumes.

—The most fashionable trimmings for cloaks and jackets are fur, feather bands and matelasse silk.

—Fur trimming and bordering will be largely used this winter for polonaise and all outside wraps.

—The richest costumes in nearly every case now, are combined with velvet and silk to match.

—Seal skin furs are more in favor, and perhaps, therefore, higher in price than last season.

—Costumes of beaded lace, consisting of jacket and apron overskirt, are among the winter novelties.

—Not much lace is used on winter bonnets, and jet has become so common that milliners use it very carefully.

—A new style of water-proofs are made of Scotch gingham or silk, rendered impermeable by a thin coating of rubber.

—The passion for jet is as yet unabated, as everything except bonnets, where it is used sparingly, is loaded down with it.

—Among the most elegant novelties of the season are striped and checked velvets for dresses, polonaises, cuirasses and tabliers.

—Fashionable young ladies in their teens wear a bow of ribbon at their throat, one on each sleeve, one on the queue, a belt and bow for the waist and two for the hair.

DOMESTIC.

We keep the best qualities and ask the lowest prices, in Bleached and Brown Shirtings, Sheetings, Canton Flannels, Bleached Fillow Cottons, Bleached Cambrics (Lonsdale), Brown Drillings, Paper Cambrics, Corset Jeans, Wigans, Crinoline Linings, Tickings, Denims, Striped Shirtings, Check Tickings, Linen Tickings, Cotton Batting, Dayton Carpet Chain, Shirting Checks, etc. etc.

We buy these goods by the package, from first hands, and our prices are as low as any house in the United States can make them.

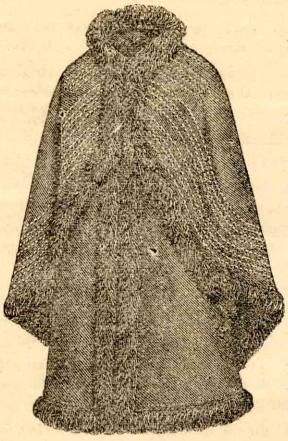
L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ The time at the city schools is set by Colclazer's street clock which is always correct. Regulate your watches by the same and you are all right.

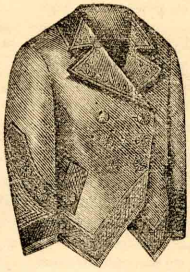
☞ Handsome card cases, handkerchief and glove boxes in leather and wood, at Black & Co.'s Variety Store, next door to Trade Palace.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S FASHION NOVELTIES FOR DECEMBER.

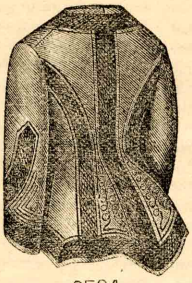
Patterns for sale by L. S. Ayres & Co., Trade Palace.



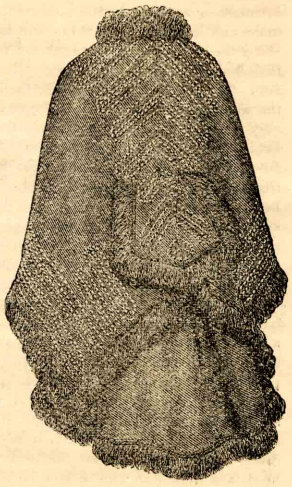
3567
Front View.



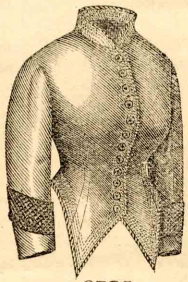
3584
Front View.



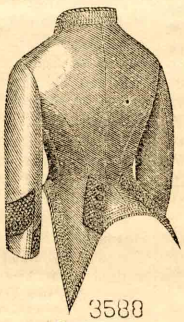
3584
Back View.



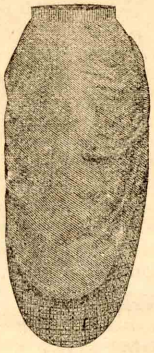
3567
Back View.



3588
Front View.

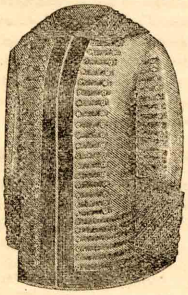


3588
Back View.

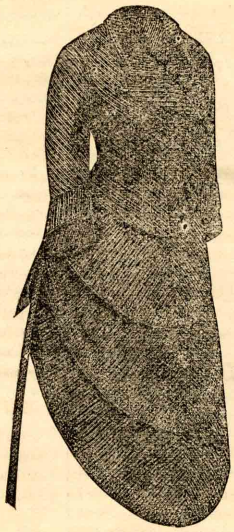


3559
Front View.

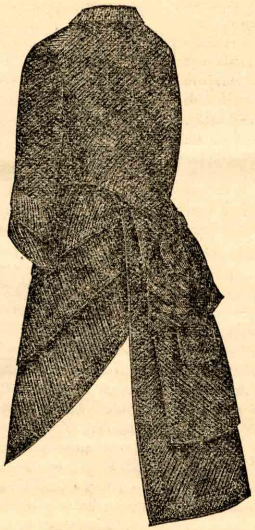
3559
Back View.



3562
Front View.



3605
Front View.



3605
Back View.

3562
Back View.

DESCRIPTION OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

3567—This novel cloak is known by the name of "Meduse," and will be one of the favorite Dolmans of the season. It is made of fine beaver cloth, with trimmings of fur, cable cord and beaded Titan braid. It is fitted to the form in the back by a center seam, forming the jacket and drapery sleeves which join in front in shape of a cutaway cape. Three yards and a quarter of cloth, fifty-four inches wide, is necessary for making this pretty garment for a lady of ordinary size. Price of pattern, 30 cents.

3584.—The Paletot "Merovee" is exceedingly elegant and stylish in appearance, and likely to become a favorite this winter. It is made of heavy cloth and trimmed with the popular Titan and soutache braid. The fronts are double-breasted, and the back adjusted with side forms and a center seam. A pretty rolling collar completes the neck, and square pocket flaps are placed on each front. One and three-fourths yards of cloth are required for the coat. Price of pattern, 25 cents.

3559.—Represents one of those novel and much admired shawl shaped overskirts, made of a combination of plain plum colored and scotch plaid serge. The apron front is double, the plain serge falling about six inches above the one made of the plaid. Two darts at each side adjust the garment, which is gathered up over the hips, crossed over and held in proper position by a pleated strap. For a double overskirt of this kind, eight and three-fourths yards of material are required. Price of pattern, 20 cents.

3588.—Shows one of the prettiest of plain French basques, which, for stout ladies, is particularly attractive. It is made of black silk with cuffs and pocket flaps of matelasse. It is fitted by the usual darts and side forms, and corded around the edges with a silk cable cord, and finished with several rows of machine stitching. It is closely buttoned down the front and a little standing collar placed around the neck. Plain coat sleeves. Price of pattern, 25 cents.

3552.—The "Mandarin" cloak, is at once elegant and serviceable. It is made of black satin, with trimmings of matelasse, Titan braid, black velvet and fringe. The long, square fronts are partially fitted by the under-arm gores; those latter extend far back, and are arranged in such a manner as to seem to overlap the back, which is adjusted by the center seam. The back is cut much shorter, and the edges decorated with a band of matelasse edged with fringe. The cuffs and collar are of the same material. Down the front and around to the under-arm seam is placed a band of velvet, and above this as well as on the sleeves is placed row upon row of Titan braid, fastened down with jet buttons. Price of pattern, 25 cents.

3605.—Known as the "Adrienne" costume, is a charming combination of a dressy overskirt and basque. The material is diagonal camel's hair cloth in salt and pepper mixed, and the decorations consist of pipings and mixed Titan braid. The basque is a plain cuirass, with tabs in the back, double-breasted, with a stylish English turn-over collar. The sleeves coat-shaped, with a double drooping cuff. The apron of the overskirt is composed of three pieces cut with a seam in the center, thus allowing the stripes to run together. The back is formed of two straight widths, which, in connection with the skirt portion of the basque, present the appearance of three graduated overlapping tabs. This garment is elegant when made of black silk or cashmere, and trimmed with jet, lace or fringe. It requires ten yards of material twenty-seven inches wide. Price of pattern 30 cents.

Department of Silks, Poplins and Black Goods.

We have opened and have now ready for inspection the finest, best and cheapest stock of Black Gros-Grain Silks, comprising the very best brands known to the trade. Our specialties are the

Cachemire de Lyons,
Cachemire de Paris,
Drap de Lyons,
Drap de France,
Cachemire de Nort, *and the*
Veritable Cachemire Sublime.

The above brands are from the well-known manufactories of

J. C. Bonnet & Cie,
C. M. Tiellard,
Bellon Freres,
Jaubert, Andras & Cie,
Girand, and others,

and are fully guaranteed in every respect. Those who want the best for the least money cannot afford to buy without a careful examination.

In Colored Gros-Grain and Faille Silks, we show the most complete line of colors to be found in the State. Among the new Fall and Winter Shades are the Zinc, Seal Brown, Chestnut Brown, Marine Blue, Navy Blue, Plum, Claret, etc. In addition, we have the most desirable shades and tints for evening wear.

Pim's Irish Poplins.

We have a job lot of these goods bought cheap, that we offer at a great bargain.

Also, Velvets, Velveteens, Satins, Turquoise, Velonis, and Watered Silk for Trimmings in all the leading colors.

"The best goods for the least money" is what has built up our trade, and we propose to keep it.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ Cobb, the corner druggist, runs the Corner Drug Store opposite the Hotel Bates and Occidental, which stand on the other corners. He has not got up a corner on drugs, but his drugs will clean out every corner of your *innards* that's out of *jint*, at the expense of a few dimes and an occasional wry face, for he can't squeeze all the bitter out of the roots and *yarbs*, although he is a kind gentleman, and give us a bottle of hair ile and stick of licorice once.

DRESS GOODS.

We have a magnificent stock of Dress Goods, consisting of Camel's Hair, Berlin Brocade, Pacific, Chene, Serge, Baleno and Alexandria Poplins; Mohair, All-Wool and Imperial Diagonals; Plain, Satin Stripe and Chene Mohairs; Serges; Alpacas; English and French Satines; French Cashmeres and Merinoes; Empress Cloths; French Velours; Tycoon Reps; Cashmere Robes; Silk Warp Stripes; Wool Delaines.

The above goods we have in all the desirable styles and colors in which they are imported, and we offer them to the public at the very bottom figures.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

OLD ÆTNA.

The old lady is aged. The storms of many years have poured over her head. Huge fires have sent our their forked flames year after year, with a seeming determination to burn her out of existence. But the proud old dame has stood calmly and watched the sinking of ships, the wrecking of trains, the burning up of entire towns and cities, which time after time pulled wide open her purse strings and snatched from her possession millions of dollars. Yet she has never frowned, never grumbled, never faltered. She has brought happiness and prosperity to many an unfortunate, who otherwise would have suffered untold miseries. She has been a blessing to the family, a protection to the merchant, a comfort to the property holder, a friend in time of need to millions all over the land. Yes, she is an old lady, but she retains all her vitality, all her energy, all her shrewd, careful faculties, and the chances of her dying are a thousand times further removed than when she cut her first insurance teeth. Call on A. Abromet, esq., in the Ætna Building, and let him insure your property in the womanhearted, trustworthy, motherly old Ætna of Hartford, Conn.

☞ There is nothing more appropriate or pleasing as a holiday gift than a handsome chromo, steel engraving or oil painting framed and ready for hanging. H. D. Stiles & Co., at their elegant art emporium, No. 27 North Pennsylvania street, have a magnificent stock from a modest little floral motto up to the grandest productions of the old masters. Any taste or preference can be gratified, and the most limited as well as most corpulent purse accommodated. Go and see the beautiful collection of pictures and statuettes, and make your selection while the stock is complete. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

We keep a full line of Butterick & Co.'s celebrated Patterns for ladies', misses', boys' and children's garments; Butterick's Razor Steel Scissors; and also receive subscriptions for Butterick's Metropolitan Magazine, *Delineator and Fashion Plates. Catalogues sent free.*

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

FLORICULTURE.

Information kindly furnished by Mr. Anthony Wiegand, Florist, 200 South Missouri St.

Window Plants.

Many plants which in summer require sun while growing, can, during the winter, be kept almost entirely in the shade, provided they are not kept very warm and wet. Light is necessary to make any plant grow, but plenty of *sun* is needed to make them blossom freely. Among the best window plants are Chinese Primroses, Violets, the different kinds of Jasmines, Geraniums, Mignonette, Sweet Alyssum, Silver Centaureas, Dusty Miller, Heliotrope, Myrtles, Petunias, Wall flowers and Ferns, when the atmosphere of the room is not too dry. In fact, almost everything can be grown in a moderately warm room at south windows, where the frost can be kept out and the atmosphere moist. Furnace heat from cellars is not the best thing for plants, and in that case a vessel kept filled with boiling water on the stove is the best remedy, thus keeping the air properly moist. For climbing plants to train over pictures and around windows there are none prettier or more hardy than the Ivies. For window boxes and vases, too, they are invaluable, as their rich, glossy and evergreen foliage is as fresh and cheery in winter as it is in summer. They have a hardy constitution, and when they start to grow they grow freely.

As we have had frequent inquiries about skeletonizing leaves, we here give the information: In order to destroy the soft tissues, make a solution of four ounces of common washing soda in a quart of boiling water; add to this two ounces of slacked lime and boil for fifteen minutes. Allow this solution to cool. Afterwards, pour off the liquid into another pan and return it to the stove. When it is again at the boiling point, place the leaves carefully in the pan and boil them for a half or one hour. It is best to put in just one kind of leaves at a time, as the epidermic of some leaves separates more readily than others. Try the leaves after they have been gently simmering for an hour, and if the cellular matter does not rub off easily between your fingers, boil them a little more. When the fleshy matter is found soft enough, rub them gently in cold water until the entire skeleton is exposed. To bleach them white, use a tablespoon of chloride of lime to a quart of water and a few drops of vinegar. They must not be left too long in this solution, as they become too brittle for handling. After removing them from the bleach, dry them in blotting paper beneath a gentle pressure. Vine, poplar, beech, ivy and lemon leaves are the best for beginners to try on. They must not be gathered in damp weather. A soft tooth brush is an excellent thing for removing the soft tissues of the leaves.

☞ Hobby horses, boys' wagons, china tea sets, iron and tin toys for the holidays, at G. W. Black & Co.'s Toy Store, next door to Trade Palace.

OUR SECOND FLOOR.

We show the best brands of Velvets in

1st. Benoit X X X.
2d. Peerless.
3d. Teillard.
4th. Ponson.
5th. Blanche de Lyons.

These goods are made at Lyons, and are the best known manufactured.

We also have a very superior Ponson Velvet of light weight, made expressly for overdresses and suits, at $13 per yard.

Our line of Passementerie and Beaded Trimmings is the best in the State.

The largest stock of French and Shetland Seal Cloaks in the city.

Immense stock of Ladies' and Children's Furs, at lower prices than ever.

New Suits, in every fabric and style, French, Berlin and New York make.

Shawls, new styles just opened.

Full line of Cloaks at all prices.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, new patterns just received.

Splendid assortment of Ladies' Wrappers and Children's Dresses and Cloaks.

Infants' wear, the cheapest and most complete line ever offered in this city.

Millinery.

On this floor we also keep a full line of Millinery Goods, embracing all the latest Paris, Berlin and New York styles and novelties.

A very large stock of Hats and Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, at very low prices.

Don't, on any account, fail to visit our Second Floor.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

GOVERNOR CARPENTER'S ENDORSEMENT OF ANDREAS' IOWA STATE ATLAS.

STATE OF IOWA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
DES MOINES, Oct. 28, 1874.

To whom it may concern:—I have examined the proof-sheets of the Minnesota Illustrated Historical Atlas, by Capt. A, T. Andreas, of Chicago, and I regard it as a work of superior merit, and it seems to me any citizen of Minnesota could hardly do without it. I understand from Mr. E. T. Phelps that Capt. Andreas is now taking the preliminary steps preparatory to publishing a similar atlas of Iowa, with such improvements as past experience in this business naturally suggests to his mind. Having known Mr. Andreas intimately and well for many years, I have no hesitation in assuring all who may read this that he will do all he proposes, and that the public will find his work fully equal to the promises of his circular and advertisements.

C. C. CARPENTER.

☞ Go early to G. W. Black & Co.'s and make your selection of toys and fancy articles for holiday gifts.

☞ Great excitement has been caused throughout the State by the immense reduction Adams, Mansur & Co. have made in carpets and wall papers. Now is the time to buy.

THE CITY

Book Store is where you find the material to make old folks and young folks happy. Books of all kinds, full of bright pictures, interesting stories, solid information and good advice. Also, picture cards, mottoes, building, lettered and picture blocks, games, puzzles, writing desks, gold pens, albums, Bibles, etc. Yohn & Porter are bound to have the banner stock for the holidays, and then to secure the banner trade by selling their beautiful goods at low prices. Remember the City Book Store when you start out Christmasing.

☞ They have all the leading games and many new ones just out, at Black & Co.'s great Variety Store, next door to Trade Palace.

☞ John Dury, at the well-known Shoe Palace, has got boots and shoes on the brain. His shelves, counters and boxes are crammed and jamed full of everything in the line of shoe leather or shoe cloth. He sells the celebrated Burt's work for ladies and gents, and keeps all the popular brands that do good service, preserves the shape and that are in style. His prices are low, his goods Simon-pure and his style of doing business popular. Buy your Christmas slippers of him.

☞ Mrs. S. L. Stevens, having returned to the city and again taken possession of her hair establishment, 24½ West Washington street, invites all desiring fine hair work and first-class real hair goods to call. Prices low and all work warranted.

☞ Adams, Mansur & Co.'s stock of carpets consists of all the new and choice patterns made for the fall trade, from the best manufacturers in Europe and America, and are now offered at cost and below cost to reduce stock. Parties wishing carpets should loose no time in making purchases, as twenty five per cent. will be saved by buying now at 47 and 49 South Meridian street.

AND STILL THEY COME.

Just opened, another big job lot in beautiful Colored Silks. Price, $1 per yard; actually worth $1.75 to $2. Also a lot at seventy-five cents; worth $1.25 per yard. This, with our elegant Colored Gros-Grains at $1.95, worth $3, makes the largest and cheapest lot of Silks ever seen in the west. This is an opportunity to secure a New Year's, party, calling or street dress that may never occur again.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

LOOK out for the January number of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. It will be brim full and running over with stories, poetry, essays, fashion and household information, lively side splitting jokes, etc., etc.

☞ I would not live always, but while I live let my food be Taggart Bro.'s bread and crackers. It is good food, healthy food, profitable food, and food for the million.

SKETCHES FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER.

Stop Thief!

[*See illustration on last page.*]

The boys love to fish, and between the three own a pin hook, a clothes prop which they call a pole, several yards of dress cord which they use for a line, terming the whole the "Patent Self-Inviting, Reacting, Mouth-Jerking Fishing Tackle." There is a small lake, romantically located in a remote corner of the State, where the boys, having a three days' vacation, determined to put in their time angling for the finny, and ogling at the lovely wood nymphs who bathe their pearly feet and wash the shirts of the harvest hands in the placid waters. Therefore, appropriately arrayed in broadcloth suits, white vests, Oxford bootees, lavender gloves and silk hats, they started, taking with them three huge waste baskets wherein to deposit the fish. We would love dearly to relate their adventures in full, how very appropriate their costumes proved, how the nymphs got them to try their hands at milking and riding bareback, how lively the fish didn't bite, etc., but time and space forbids. The heavy man of the party, who is the jolliest soul, most rapid talker and experienced gymnast of the party, got the first and only bite. It pulled hard, and he was obliged to call assistance. The three tugged, pulled, sweated, swore, shouted and didn't pray. They were finally successful and pulled triumphantly to the surface an old dry goods box richly laden with nasty mud, slime and debris. With an ejaculating prayer (?) the heavy man gave it a kick, and as it gracefully sank again beneath the wave, the boat gave a lurch and the boys sank with it, and but for the timely assistance of one of the wood nymphs who paddled to their rescue on a stable door, we should be compelled to end this sketch with a touching obituary.

Sadly, at the end of three days, they entered the homeward-bound train, bemoaning the fact that so many thorns had obstructed the pathway to their paradise of pleasure. Wearily they sank into the seats, feeling wet, blistered, chilly, cross and disappointed. Soon all were snoring, tired nature assuming undisputed sway. They slept the sweet sleep of the innocent until near the city, when the heavy man awoke and made the discovery that he had been robbed of his watch. A whispered conversation among the trio and an interview with the conductor settled the matter to their own satisfaction that the robber was a quiet, inoffensive, diminutive looking individual setting alone at the rear end of the car. The plan of action was soon settled, and when they entered the depot, a policeman tapped the suspected stranger on the shoulder and claimed him as his meat. Gently but firmly did the stranger deny the charge of theft, nor would he consent to the disgrace of being searched in such a public place, but gladly would he accompany them to the station house where his innocence could be proved. So, guarded by three sturdy policemen and our three sturdy fishermen, they took up their line of march. When about two squares from the depot, in the twinkle of an eye the suspected thief was in the middle of the street with a pistol in one hand and the watch in the other.

"Stop, thief!" shouted the police.

"Shoot him!" shouted the heavy man, dodging behind a telegraph pole.

"Catch him!" yelled the superintendent of the party, tumbling over the curb stone.

"Let me fish for him!" shrieked the younger, bolting into a stairway.

"Stand back, all of you," yelled back the thief, "or I'll fire!"

"Bang!" went a policeman's pistol.

"Bang! bang!" was the response from the thief's weapons.

The heavy man threw a brick and broke a window.

The superintendent kicked at him, but missed and fell.

The other struck out with the fishing rod and broke it against a gas post.

"Bang! bang! bang!" went the pistols. All was confusion; they dodged, shot, struck, kicked, got in each other's way, until finally the thief dodged up a dark alley, put a pair of nimble heels into lively action and disappeared in the darkness. If Colclazer will call at the Trade Palace he can sell a new watch, and any one wishing to buy a fishing tackle cheap will please call at the same place. The boys prefer fishing for customers.

Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear.

We offer great attractions in Hosiery, including Ladies' Hose in Plain and Ribbed Wool, Drab and White Merino, Balmoral, Cotton, Cotton Fleece Lined, etc., etc.; Gents' Hose in Wool, Merino, Cotton, etc.

Gloves.

Ladies' Driving, Fur Top Kid, Buck Gauntlet, Kid, Castor Wool and Cloth Gloves; Gents' Wool, Cloth, Buck and Kid Gloves.

We make a specialty of Harris' and Thomson's Seamless Kid Gloves, the best in the market, and sell the best One Dollar Kid ever purchased.

Children's Gloves and Hosiery in full assortment. Prices as low as any house in the trade.

Underwear.

Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses', and Children's Merino Underwear; also, Wool Yarn, Suspenders, Woolen Scarfs, Nubias, Mittens, Umbrellas, etc.

No house in the country can undersell us in these goods.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ Anything from a cheap lead pencil up to the history of the world in a million or less volumes can be found at Yohn & Porter's City Book Store, and as the gentlemanly proprietors are anxious to educate the entire world and make all the children happy, they will immortalize themselves and their establishment by low prices on delightful, enchanting, bewildering books and fancy articles belonging to literature and good little people. Just look in once.

NOTIONS.

Our stock of notions is very full. All the novelties of the season are received as soon as out. We ask attention to our superb stock of Real and Imitation Laces, English and French Crapes, Illusions, Plain and Dotted Brussels Net; Veils and Veiling of every description; Ladies' Plain, Hemstitched, Embroidered and Initial Handkerchiefs, in Linen and Lace; Gents' Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs; Hamburg Embroideries, Insertings, Edgings, Morocco, Patent Leather and Velvet Belts; Elastics of all kinds; Elastic Ribbon and Cord; Rubber Goods, Knitting Cotton, Velvet Ribbons, Looping Cords, Skirt Braids, Black and Colored Alpaca Braid, Silk and Cotton Floss, Cotton and Linen Tapes, Hair Pins, Fancy Colored Silk Embroidery and Star Braids, Infants' Embroidered Waists, Embroidery Silks, Belding's Spool Silk, Pins, Needles, Yarn Darners, Knitting Needles, Linen Thread in Spools or Hanks, Buttons of all kinds and for all purposes; Sash, Neck and Hair Ribbons; Corsets, all kinds; Hoop Skirts, Paniers, Shirt Fronts, Ladies' Linen Collars, Cuffs and Undersleeves, Ladies' Linen Sets, French Embroidered Sets, Whalebones, Dress Shields, Skirt Protectors, Hooks and Eyes, Silk Ties and Fichus, Dress Elevators, Coat Braids, Safety Pins, Button Hole Twist, Stocking Supporters, Spanish Back and other Dressing Combs, Fans, and many other articles properly belonging to this stock. We can offer our patrons choice bargains in this Department.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

☞ Mr. A. Abromet represents in this city three of the best fire insurance companies in America. If they were not the best he would not represent them. They are, as our readers well know, the Ætna of Hartford, the Howard of New York, and the Springfield Fire and Marine of Mass. The history of these companies is so well known, their standing so high and their record so glorious, that they really do not require editorial endorsement to place them in a better light before those who understand the economy of first-class insurance. But there are so many persons who ought to know better, that insure in rotten, wild-cat companies that would break if they had to pay for the loss of a slop-bucket or a wood-box, simply because their rates are low, that we feel constrained to to urge, and urge it again, that such companies be hooted out of existence, and property holders insure with Mr. Abromet, who, in all business matters, is as upright, exact and reliable as the companies he represents. His elegant yet home like office is in the Ætna building, on North Pennsylvania street. Insure with him.

☞ The great carpet and wall paper house of Adams, Mansur & Co. are making the fur fly. They have announced a great clearance sale, and their prices show that they mean business. Now is the time to get cheap carpets and wall papers. If you live in the most distant corner of the State, it will pay you to come to Indianapolis to buy your carpets. Write to the firm for further particulars.

TRADE PALACE MONTHLY.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

E. G. BARRETT, Managing Editor.
MRS. M. M. B. ADKINSON, Literary Editor.
MRS. L. H. PATCHELL, Fashion Editor.

OFFICE, - - - ROOM No. 6 TRADE PALACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, DECEMBER, 1874.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER MAGAZINES FOR 1875.

We will send the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY and the Premium Pictures with any of the following magazines for 1875, postage paid, at the prices annexed:

Harper's Bazar ($4), with Trade Palace Monthly	$4 10
" Weekly ("), " " "	4 10
" Monthly ("), " " "	4 10
Godey's Lady Book, with chromo ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 35
Arthur's Home Magazine, with steel engraving ($2.50), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 75
Peterson's Magazine ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 35
Weekly Metropolitan ($3), with Trade Palace Monthly	3 35
Butterick's Delineator, monthly ($1), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 50
Toledo Blade ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 35
Floral Cabinet, with Chromo ($1.30), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 75
Indiana Farmer ($2), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 35
Schoolday Magazine, with chromo ($1 50), with Trade Palace Monthly	1 85
Young Folks' Monthly, with pair of chromos ($1.60), with Trade Palace Monthly	2 00
The Nursery ($1.60) with Trade Palace Monthly	2 00

Address, L. S. AYRES, & Co.,
Trade Palace Monthly, Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B.—Subscribers should be particular to give their name, post office, county and state in full. Also state whether they wish the chromos or steel engravings for their premiums. Those who get up clubs should state what they desire as premiums. The money must always accompany the order. Send by post office order if possible.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We can not send specimen copies of magazines we club with. We furnish our own magazine and agree to pay the subscription for the others. Beyond this we take no responsibility. The publishers of each magazine are responsible for its prompt delivery and complaints must be addressed accordingly.

END OF VOLUME IV.

This number closes the fourth volume of the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY. We return our most sincere thanks to our many patrons for their kind recognition of our humble efforts. We have done our very best to publish an instructive, entertaining and moral magazine, at a very low price, and our success in securing the approval and patronage of the public has been largely in excess of our expectations. We are more than satisfied with the results thus far attained, and we shall aim for 1875 still higher, feeling that we shall be sustained. We believe that we are publishing the best magazine for the money and are doing better by our patrons and agents than any other magazine in the country, but that does not deter us from endeavors to do still more, and we believe that the general verdict of all our patrons will be that the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY grows better and better with each successive number.

RENEW.

The time of a large number of our subscribers expires with this number, all of whom will be notified of the same by a printed slip. We trust that you are so well pleased with our magazine that you will not fail to renew. If you make a little effort and secure two new subscribers, you will receive your copy and the new premium pictures free. Let all make the effort. We are prepared to meet high expectations for 1875.

GOOD BYE.

With deep regret we announce to our readers the final withdrawal from the Trade Palace of Mr. N. R. Smith, who has been for many years the managing partner of this leading dry goods house, and by his genial manner and true kindness of heart won the sincerest respect and lasting friendship of all his employes. Mr. Smith, upon entering into business in this city, met with much discouragement, but fought bravely and with his well-known grit, and enterprise overcame all obstacles in his way, for which the success of this real Palace of Dry Goods plainly speaks. His new business connection calling him to the city of Chicago, he took his final departure from the house and this city about three weeks ago, followed by the God speeds and good wishes of his numerous friends. His former employes, as a token of their deep regard for him, presented him with a very elegant French bronze and marble clock with accompanying ornaments, from Colclazer's.

We trust as the hands of time pass from minutes to hours and days, Mr. Smith in his new home and business will meet with that success which his enterprise and business qualifications deserve, holding in remembrance the many pleasing associations formed during his connection with the Trade Palace. We must not forget to mention that the little cash boys also presented Mr. Smith with an elegant gold pen as a token of their love and esteem for their old employer.

THE various games for evening amusement advertised by Yohn & Porter, of the City Book Store, we send as premiums to those who get up clubs, if they prefer them. They range in price from thirty cents up to $4.00. Send to the above firm for price list.

The "Trade Palace Monthly" for the year 1875 would prove to any lady a very acceptable Christmas gift.

GEMS.

The "Parlor Gem" is the name given to a very nice little piano that has attained much favor with those who want a neat, cosy instrument for a small parlor. Among the candidates for public favor the "Parlor Gem" is the best piano for the price that we have ever seen. It is very neatly finished, has a sweet musical tone, stands in tune admirably, and is fully warranted for five years. Prices $350 to $500. M. A. Stowell sells them. Music store, 46 North Pennsylvania street, opposite post office, Indianapolis.

A SOCIAL CHAT.

We, the proprietors of the Trade Palace, desire to tender our most hearty thanks for the very liberal patronage which we have received during the year just closing. Although the panic has created a tightness in the money market, and there has been a great cry of hard times, we can look back over the year with pleasure. We have enjoyed a liberal trade, our patrons are rapidly increasing and our manner of dealing very generally commended. We aim to sell good goods at a fair profit. We place the best the market produces before our patrons at the lowest prices that can be afforded, and sell them for what they are and nothing else. We have facilities for buying which few houses injoy, and we are honest in believing that we can do a little better by our customers than any other house in the State. That is our aim, and we feel satisfied that farmers, mechanics and professional men's wives and families will always find the Trade Palace, under our control, the very best place to buy dry goods, ladies' and children's garments, furs, millinery, notions, etc. With a Merry Christmas to all, and an invitation to call and call often, we are, respectfully,

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
Trade Palace.

BE IT KNOWN THAT

Ed. Hasson & Co. are not only sole agents for Dunlaps' celebrated hats in this city for gents, but they show a nobby stock of soft and stiff hats and caps for gents, youths and children all stylish, handsome, well made and warranted to fit head and pocket. They will be pleased to fit you at No. 20 North Pennsylvania street.

CHRISTMAS.

In giving holiday presents, articles of utility afford as much pleasure to the recipients as those that are merely ornamental and without any practical benefit. In the large and varied stock at the Trade Palace there are many articles that are alike useful and ornamental, and that are within the reach of every one. What more acceptable to a lady than a handsome fur, velvet or cloth cloak, a set of furs, a new silk dress, an elegant lace set, a handsome shawl, or in smaller and less expensive article, such as a box of initial handkerchiefs, a pair of Tomson's or Harris' seamless kids, a stylish sash with neck and hair ribbons to match, a new winter bonnet, and a thousand and one other things that might be mentioned, that are far more desirable than senseless trinkets that are of no use except to look at. We have a very large stock of holiday goods purchased expressly for the holiday trade, which we shall dispose of at very low prices. Remember and visit the Trade Palace when seeking holiday presents.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

☞ The bloom of health beautifies the features of all who eat Taggart Bro.'s bread and crackers. Sold by grocers, or delivered at your door when so requested. Bakeries, No. 20 South Meridian Street and 117 West Washington street.

MATRIMONIAL

Married on the 18th ult., at the residence of Mr. T. Griffin, Mr. A. J. Malone and Miss Anna Murphy, formerly of the Trade Palace. Officiating clergyman, Father Bessonies, and the attendants Mr. Tallentire and Miss Kate Liddy, Mr. John Murphy and Miss Ella Doyle. Miss Annie was for several years a favorite employe at the Trade Palace, beloved by all for her kindness of heart and affable disposition, and we can assure Mr. M. that if she fulfills her wifely duties as she did those of an employe, he will find his lot in life cast in pleasant places. Among many handsome presents, the bride was presented with an elegant gold cross and some choice flowers from her friends at the Trade Palace, who all unite in wishing for her a long life and a very happy one.

ORDERS BY MAIL.

We are receiving a great many orders by mail from all parts of the west and south, and to such an extent has this business grown that we have enlarged our order department, and are now prepared to fill any order by mail in a manner that can not fail to satisfy those ordering. All letters receive immediate attention. Orders are filled within an hour and sent out by mail or express as the case demands. The prices charged are the same as those given across the counter, very careful selections are made, and everything done to so well satisfy those ordering that they will find it a favorite method of purchasing. We send samples, when so desired, and answer all letters of inquiry, either by mail or through the TRADE PALACE MONTHLY, as the case requires. Always send money of any amount by Post Office order, and do not fail to give your full name and address. Send in your orders and save money, for our prices are now lower than they have ever been since the Trade Palace came into existence.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

Specialties at the Trade Palace.

Thomson's Glove-Fitting Corset, the best in the world.

Thomson's and Harris' Seamless Kid Gloves, the best ever manufactured.

Butterick's Cut Paper Patterns, the only perfect fitting patterns sold.

Dayton Carpet Chain, none better.

Hamburg Embroideries, big auction lots at half price.

Ladies' Neckties, the largest stock in the State, bought at a great bargain and selling for less than wholesale value.

A splendid serviceable two-button Black Kid Glove for $1.

A fine Kid Glove for seventy-five cents.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, wonderfully cheap.

Wedding Outfits made to order in the most approved styles. Prices moderate.

Our leading specialties are first-class goods in every Department, and the lowest prices the market affords.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

PUBLICATIONS.

The Weekly Toledo Blade, so well known for its Nasby letters, and its devotion to soldiers and their rights to bounties and homesteads, still maintains its standard of excellence, and is just the paper for every one desiring news and good reading. Terms, $2.00 per year, postage paid. Address Locke & Jones, Toledo, Ohio.

The Young Folks' Monthly, heretofore known as the *Young Folks' Rural*, appears in a new form—a magazine with covers. It is filled as usual with good things, stories, poems, Instructive articles, etc. Terms, $1.60 per year, postage free, and a new pair of charming chromos. Address H. N. F. Lewis, Chicago, Ill.

The Schoolday Magazine begins its nineteenth year greatly enlarged and improved. It contains forty pages filled with the choicest reading, a serial story by Geo. Cary Eggleston, articles from other noted writers, dialogues, declamations, etc. Terms, $1.50 per year, including postage and a beautiful chromo. Address J. W. Daughaday & Co., 434 and 436 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Nursery is, without exception, the very best magazine published in the interest of little children. Its stories and illustrations come right down to the child's level, being brim full of instruction and amusement. *The Nursery* has been a most welcome visitor to our household for five years, and will continue to be as long as there is a chick or a child to thumb the leaves and crow over the pictures. Published by J. L. Storey, Boston, Mass. Terms, postage prepaid, $1 60 per year.

☞Mr. J. M Dennis, portrait and landscape painter, has a number of exquisite gems of his art, the production of his brush during leisure hours, which he has placed on sale at prices far below their intrinsic value. They are appropriate for parlor, dining room and library walls. Call and see them at his studio, over No. 6 West Washington street.

—Lieut.-Col. Fred. Grant's bride travels in a suit of chocolate brown, the underskirt of gros-grain silk, three knife-blade pleatings headed by bias bands of matelasse cloth, bound with velvet; a cuirasse polonaise made of matelasse cloth, finished up and down in front with graduated velvet bands, and edged round with bands of ostrich feathers, natural color; cuffs and standing collar of velvet, tiny muff and jacket of matelasse cloth trimmed with velvet and feathers to match; French hat of chocolate brown felt, trimmed with the same shade of feathers and velvet filled in front with full ruching of robin's egg blue.

—Brown, gray, chocolate, pearl, buff and lavender kid gloves can be nicely cleaned with a flannel rag dipped in a solution of amonia and water, and wiped dry with a clean linen handkerchief.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The holidays are approaching. Many presents will be given and received. Some of them may last a life time. Pianos are often purchased at this season. If you want the best, get a Chickering. The several reasons *why*, are the following, viz:

First—The Chickering pianos have, in *every* instance, when placed in competition with those of other makes, *carried off the highest honors.*

Second—All the scales, as now used by the Chickerings, except those covered by patents, have been copied and used by nearly every manufacturer in the United States, thus demonstrating their superiority.

Third—Every portion of their pianos, except the iron frames, are, and always have been, made under the direct supervision of the Chickerings themselves.

Fourth—Their manufactory is the oldest in this country and the largest in the world. They have at all times been able to command the best workmen and the choicest material. As a proof of this, a piano of their make, *forty years old*, is now in use in Indianapolis, and in *first-rate working order.*

Fifth—The best are the cheapest, and the fact that the Chickering house is over fifty years old and having made and sold over 45,000 pianos, does give assurance that the Chickering is the best in the world.

Sixth—Every piano is fully warranted for *ten* years, and the warranty *means* just what it *says*, as the whole musical world will testify.

A complete assortment of these unrivalled pianos can be found only at M. A. Stowell's City Music Store, No. 46 North Pennsylvania street, opposite the post office, Indianapolis.

BLACK GOODS.

We respectfully solicit a careful examination of

Forty pieces of Black Alpaca at 50 and 75 cent per yard;

Forty pieces Black Mohair at 60 cents per yard;

Forty pieces Black Pure Mohair at 75 cents per yard;

Elegant finish, splendid value, and actually worth from 10 to 20 per cent. more than we ask. Also,

Five pieces each of Black Cashmere, at 75 cents, 90 cents, $1.00, $1.10, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.

Four pieces each of Black Cashmere at $1.75 and $2.00 per yard.

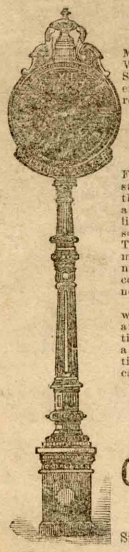
Two pieces each of Black Cashmere at $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75 per yard, which for color, width and quality cannot be surpassed. Prices extremely low.

Also, Black, Biarritz, Diagonals, Serge, Henrietta Cloth, Bombazine, Coburgs, Australian Crape, Satteen, Empress, Drap de Alma, Turkish Brilliantines, Poplins, Alpacas, Irish Poplins, etc., all new, cheap, handsome, desirable and black. Call and see them.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

—They are utilizing straw in San Joaquin Valley, California, by using it as fuel in some of the steam flouring mills. The proprietors estimate that they can save fifty per cent. in the cost of fuel by the burning of wheat straw.

"Stop thief!" shouted the police.—*See page 189.*



I NOW OFFER

My entire stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, and my entire stock of goods at an immense reduction from old prices.

MY REASONS

For so doing are, that the general stringency of the money market, the reduction in the price of labor, and the reduction in many other lines of goods must, in another season, bring our prices down also. Therefore I wish to anticipate the market, have ready money to buy new goods when the reduction does come, and be able to say that I owe no man and no man owes me.

I think the public understand when I say low prices I mean it, and all who call on me from now till January 1st will find my prices a large per cent. below any competition. It will cost you nothing to call and judge whether or not

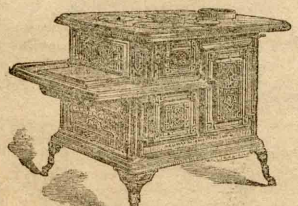
I MEAN BUSINESS.

COLCLAZER,

No. 12 E. Washington St.

Sign of the Illuminated Street Clock.

J. L. WALKER,



STOVES, FURNACES,

AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

31 W. Washington St., opposite Trade Palace.

WE MAKE TO ORDER

Velvet Cloaks,	**Cloth Cloaks,**
Ladies' Suits,	**Ladies' Dresses,**
Misses' Suits,	**Children's Suits,**
Infants' Wardrobes,	**Bridal Outfits,**
Children's Garments,	**Bridal Veils,**

In fact all garments worn by ladies, misses and children. The best materials, the best workmanship, the newest styles, and most perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Prices shall always be satisfactory.

L. S. AYRES & Co.,
TRADE PALACE.

JAMES BOGERT,

Wholesale and Retail

TRUNK DEPOT,

Corner of Washington and Meridian Streets,
IN THE BASEMENT.

The largest and best assortment of

TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS,

Ladies' Dress Trunks, &c., in the City.

FREE

One hemmer worth 50 cents free with each dozen needles. Singer needles 50 cents and all others 75 cents per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of above price.

C. H. COOK & Co.,
53 North Illinois street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WEDDING, VISITING AND PARTY CARDS

Engraved in the Latest Style by

BRADEN & BURFORD,
21 West Washington St., Indianapolis.

PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

☞ Samples and Prices sent on application. ☜

WOOLEN.

We can offer the real bargains of the season in Broadcloths, Doeskins, Beaver Coatings and Cloakings, Cassimeres, Water-Proofs, Tweeds, Suitings, Jeans, etc. Also a full line of Tailor's Trimmings, such as Farmer's Satins, Silicias, Bindings, Sewing Silk, Buttons, Buckles, Wadding, Padding, Canvass, etc.

Flannels.

We have the banner stock, and strike the bottom prices, on All-Wool White Domet and Shaker Flannels, Shirting Flannels, Plain Scarlet and Gray Flannels, Twilled Scarlet, Gray and Blue Flannels, French Plaid, Plain Opera and Plain Yellow Flannels, and a very complete line of Home-Made Flannels.

These are all firm and substantial goods, that do good service, and yet we can afford them to customers at VERY LOW PRICES.

L. S. AYRES & Co.

THE

I.B.&W. ROUTE.

Is the only one running SPECIAL DAILY LINES of THROUGH COACHES, as follows:

For all points in

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND CALIFORNIA.

The morning train from Indianapolis, with Through Coach to OMAHA, arrives next morning, one train in advance of other lines—connecting direct with the Pacific trains for

SAN FRANCISCO.

And all points in the Territories and the Pacific coast; also, for LINCOLN and all points in NEBRASKA.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with SLEEPER to BURLINGTON, arrives in OMAHA next evening—only one night out—giving passengers the advantage of securing Sleeping Car accommodations for California before the arrival of trains by other routes. The morning and evening trains connect at Burlington or Ottumwa for KEOKUK, CEDAR RAPIDS, MARSHALLTOWN, DES MOINES, ST. PAUL, and all points in Iowa.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

FOR ROCK ISLAND AND DAVENPORT.

The morning and evening trains from Indianapolis, running through Peoria and Galva, arrive at ROCK ISLAND and DAVENPORT in advance of all other routes, making but one change of cars for points in NORTHERN ILLINOIS and IOWA.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Peoria.

For all points in

KANSAS, COLORADO AND THE SOUTHWEST,

The evening train from Indianapolis with THROUGH COACH via Danville and Quincy, and SLEEPER via Peoria and Galesburg, arrives in Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next evening, being the only line without transfer.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Quincy, arrives in Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and Leavenworth next morning, connecting close with all roads diverging from these points.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Quincy.

NEW ROUTE TO TEXAS.

The morning train from Indianapolis via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal, Mo., makes close connection with the M., K. & T. Railway, forming the only route to Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Houston, Galveston and points in Northern and Central Texas without a transfer.

The evening train from Indianapolis, with *Through Coach* via Danville and *Sleeper* via Peoria, makes close connection via Danville or Peoria and Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott and Parsons.

☞ Get your tickets via Indianapolis and Hannibal.

TRAVELERS to any western point can now take their satchels, hand boxes and bundles, select a comfortable seat and keep it to destination.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. W. BROWN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent,
Indianapolis, Ind.